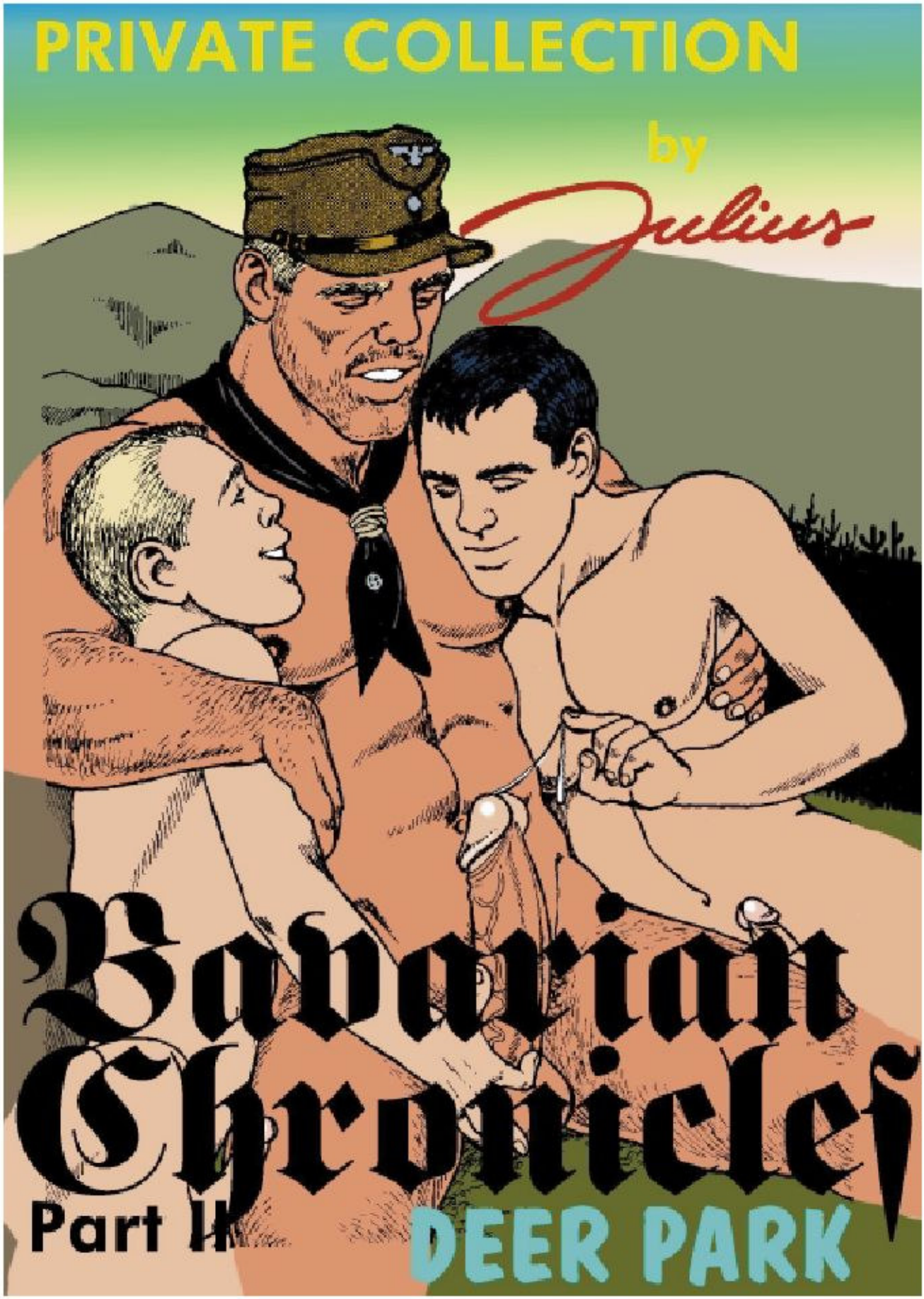
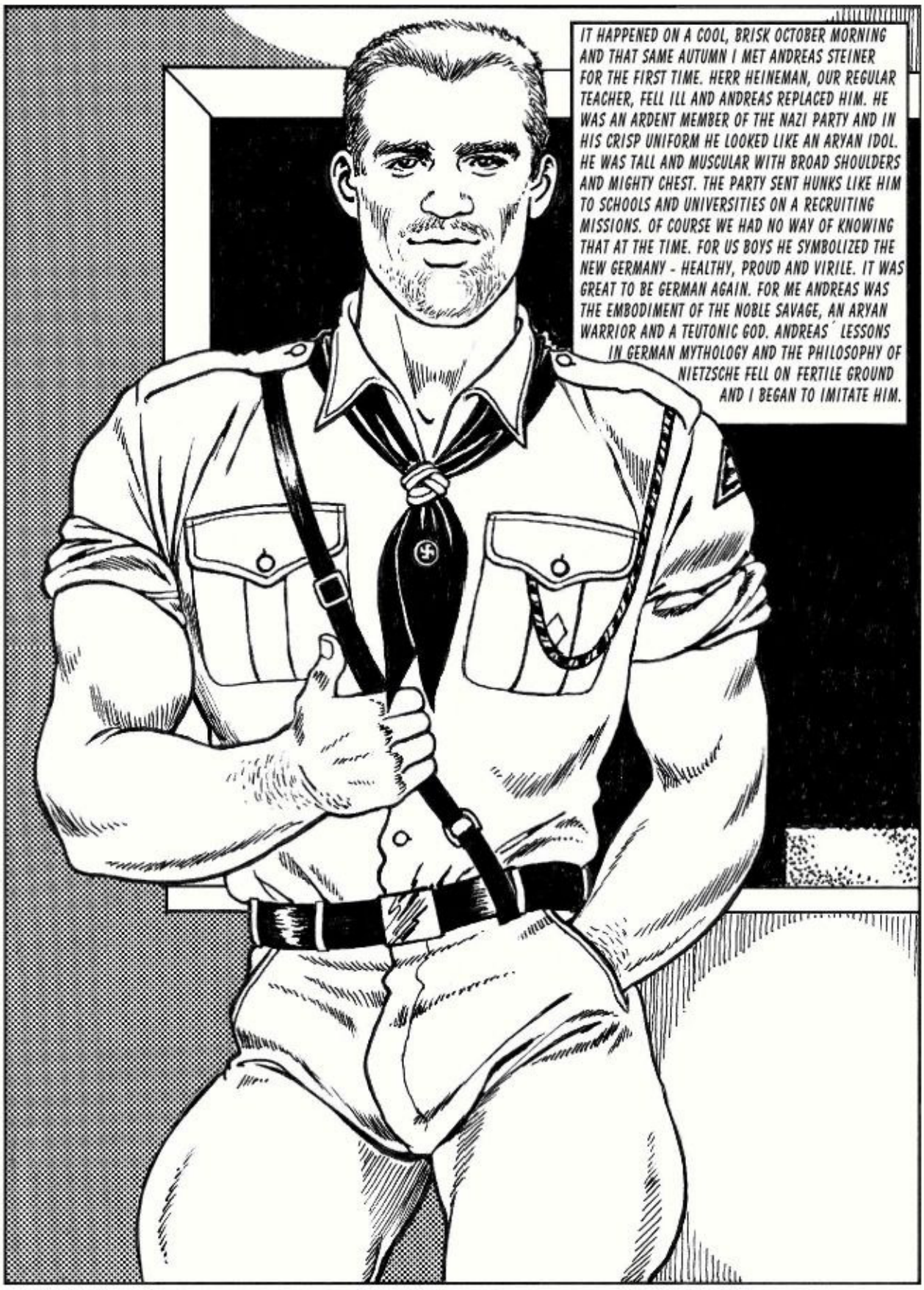
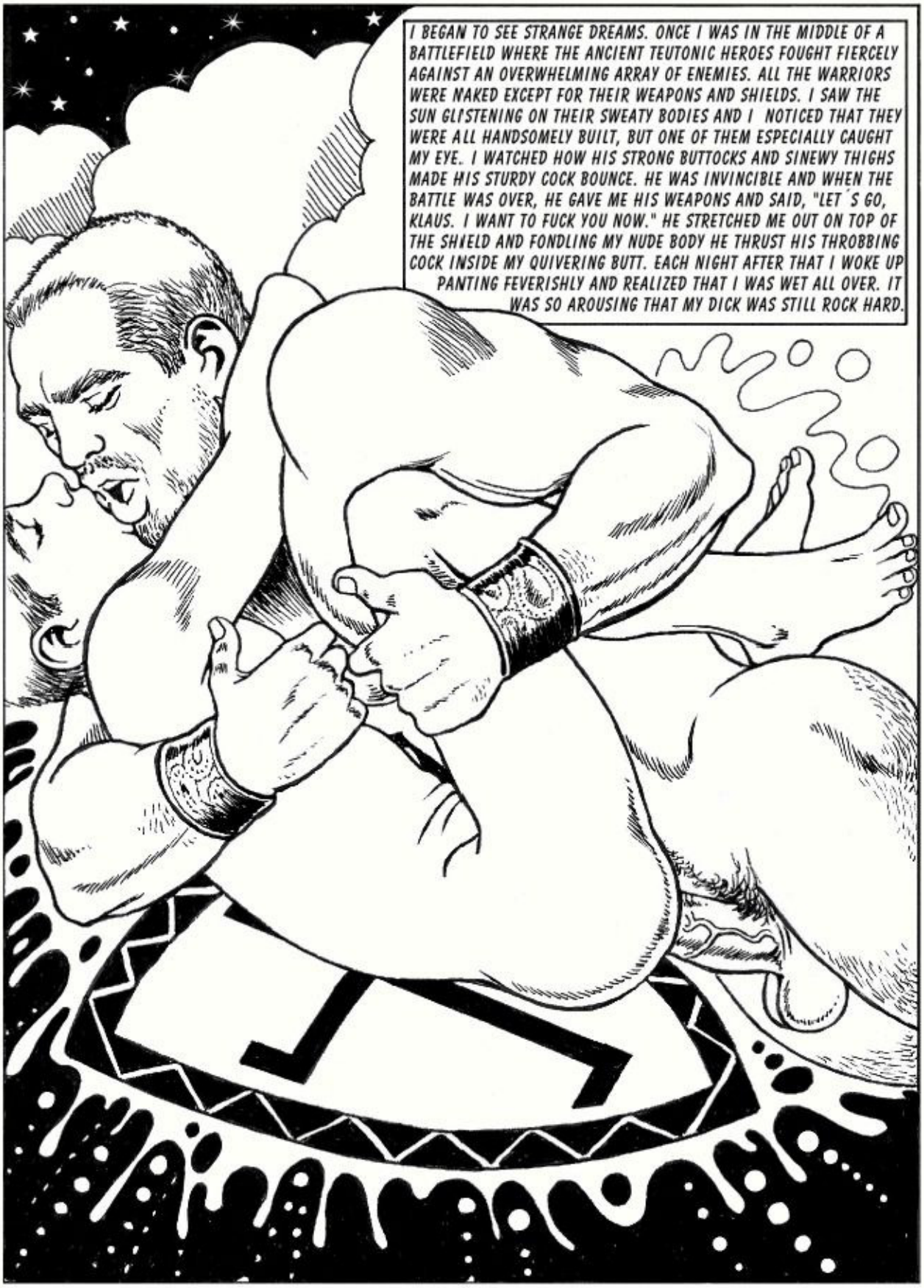
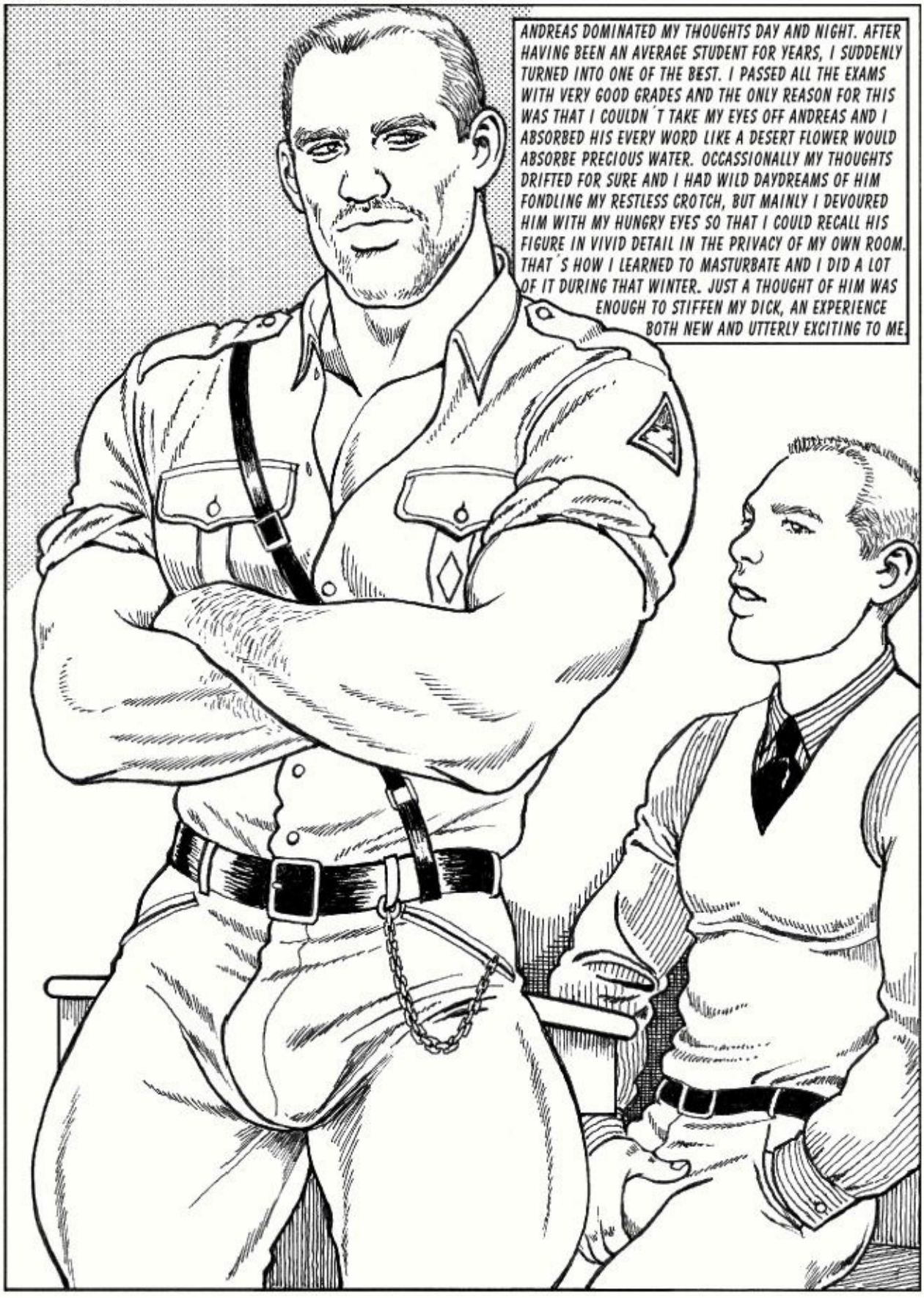

PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
Julius
Bavarian Chronicles
Part II
DEER PARK

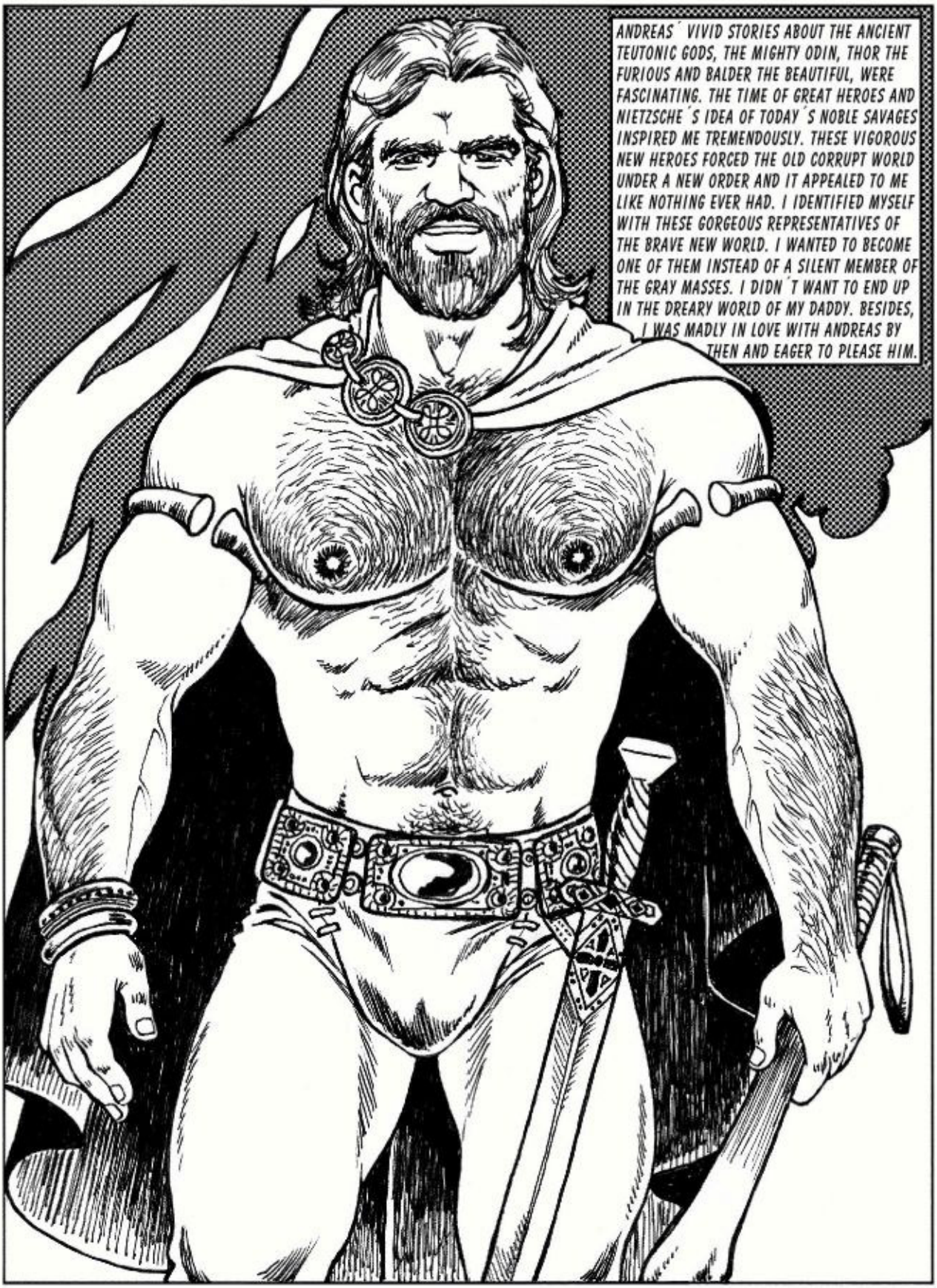
© JULIUS-95
I WAS BORN IN A SMALL VILLAGE IN THE FOOTHILLS OF THE FRANCONIAN MOUNTAINS, NEAR THE CITY OF NUREMBERG. IT´S A BEER DRINKING COUNTRY AND SEEING A DRUNKEN FARMER RAMMING THE BUTT OF HIS SON OR A HANDYMAN AMONG THE BEER BARRELS WASN´T AN UNCOMMON SIGHT. I THOUGHT IT WAS A PUNISHMENT OF DISOBEDIENCE, THOUGH. I BEGAN TO SUSPECT THAT EVERYTHING WASN´T QUITE WHAT IT SEEMED WHEN I SAW A BOY KISSING HIS TORMENTOR INSTEAD OF RUNNING AWAY AFTER A FIERCE ATTACK.

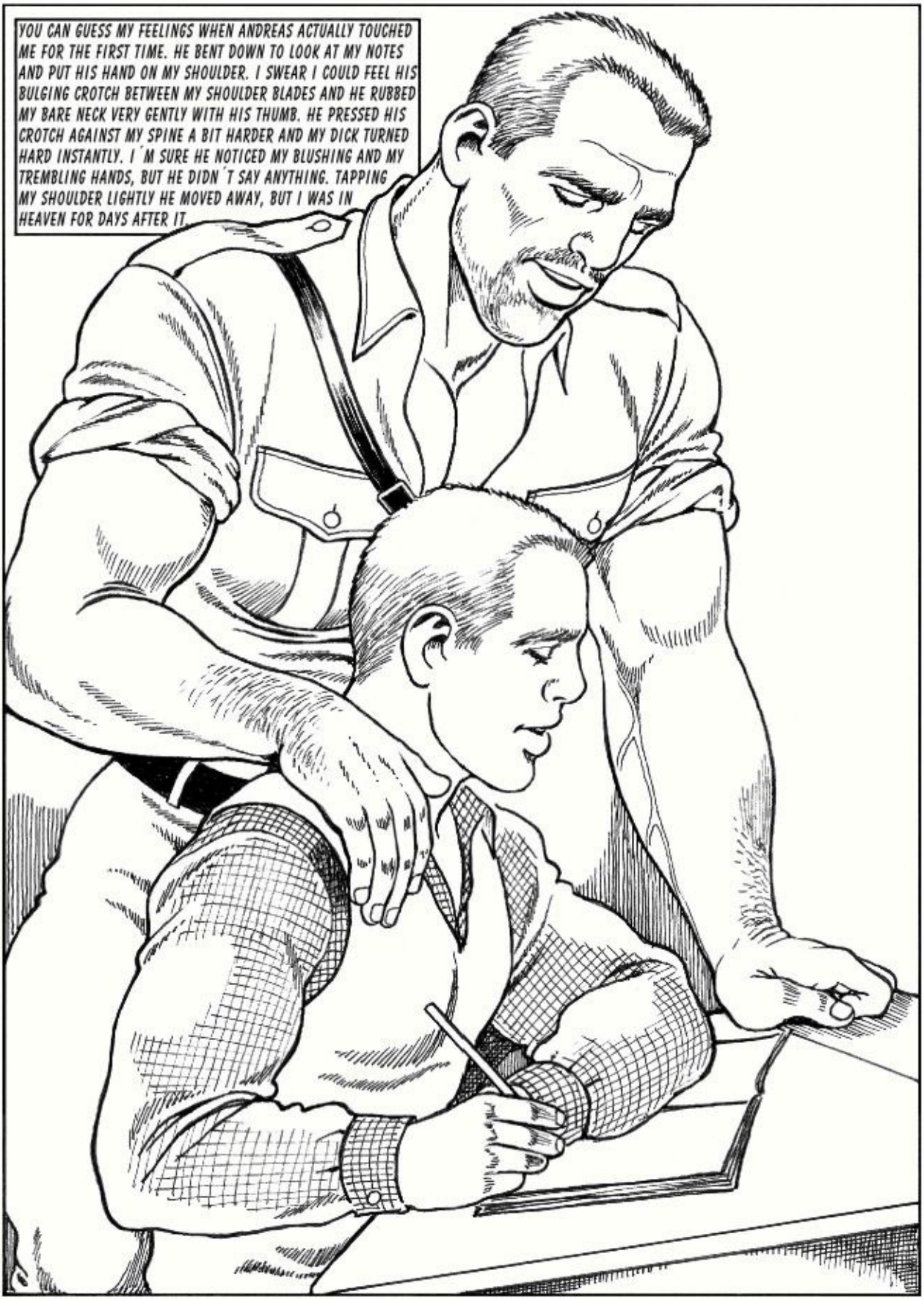

IT HAPPENED ON A COOL, BRISK OCTOBER MORNING AND THAT SAME AUTUMN I MET ANDREAS STEINER FOR THE FIRST TIME. HERR HEINEMAN, OUR REGULAR TEACHER, FELL ILL AND ANDREAS REPLACED HIM. HE WAS AN ARDENT MEMBER OF THE NAZI PARTY AND IN HIS CRISP UNIFORM HE LOOKED LIKE AN ARYAN IDOL. HE WAS TALL AND MUSCULAR WITH BROAD SHOULDERS AND MIGHTY CHEST. THE PARTY SENT HUNKS LIKE HIM TO SCHOOLS AND UNIVERSITIES ON A RECRUITING MISSIONS. OF COURSE WE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT AT THE TIME. FOR US BOYS HE SYMBOLIZED THE NEW GERMANY - HEALTHY, PROUD AND VIRILE. IT WAS GREAT TO BE GERMAN AGAIN. FOR ME ANDREAS WAS THE EMBODIMENT OF THE NOBLE SAVAGE, AN ARYAN WARRIOR AND A TEUTONIC GOD. ANDREAS' LESSONS IN GERMAN MYTHOLOGY AND THE PHILOSOPHY OF NIETZSCHE FELL ON FERTILE GROUND AND I BEGAN TO IMITATE HIM.

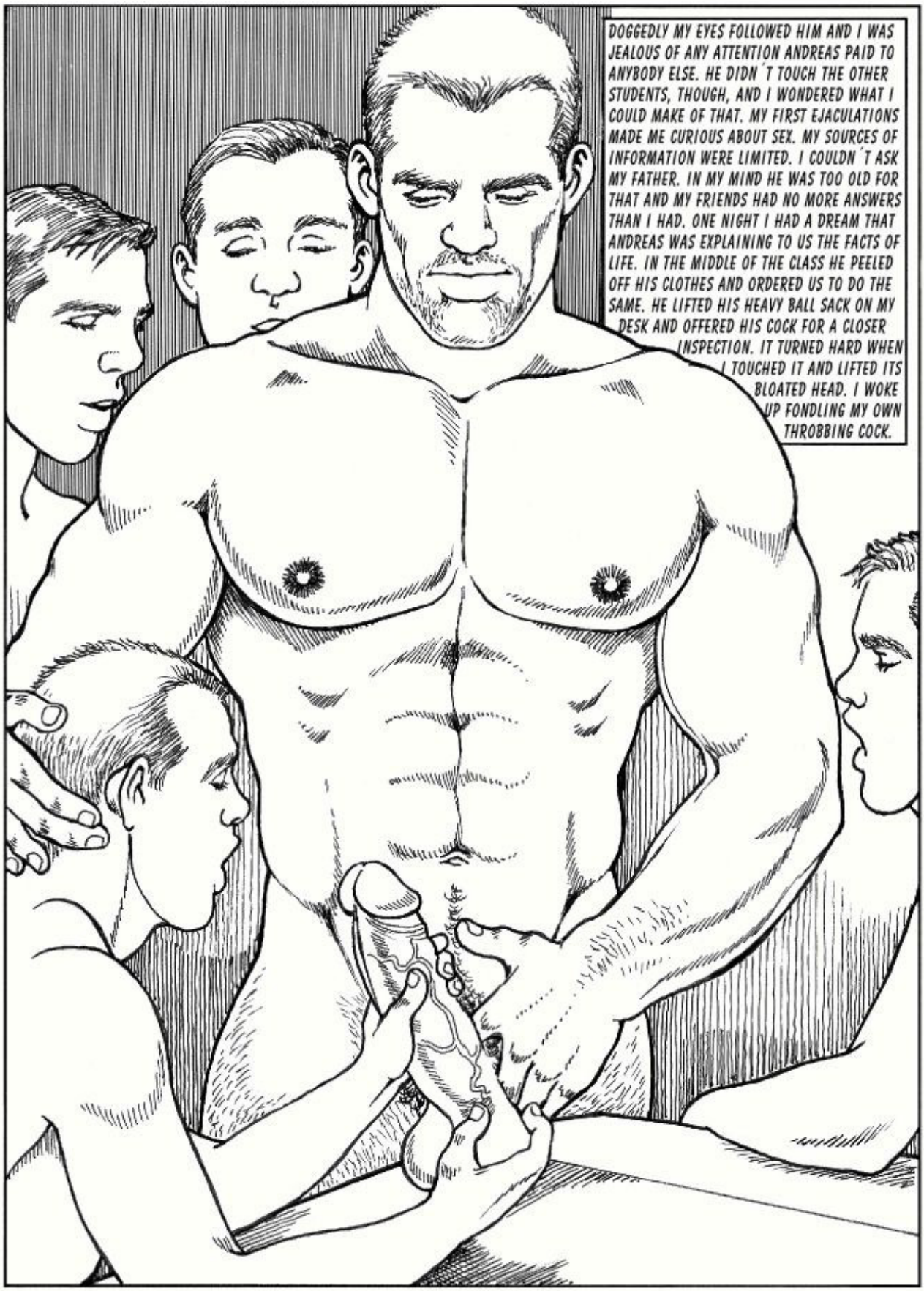

I BEGAN TO SEE STRANGE DREAMS. ONCE I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A BATTLEFIELD WHERE THE ANCIENT TEUTONIC HEROES FOUGHT FIERCELY AGAINST AN OVERWHELMING ARRAY OF ENEMIES. ALL THE WARRIORS WERE NAKED EXCEPT FOR THEIR WEAPONS AND SHIELDS. I SAW THE SUN GLISTENING ON THEIR SWEATY BODIES AND I NOTICED THAT THEY WERE ALL HANDSOMELY BUILT, BUT ONE OF THEM ESPECIALLY CAUGHT MY EYE. I WATCHED HOW HIS STRONG BUTTOCKS AND SINEWY THIGHS MADE HIS STURDY COCK BOUNCE. HE WAS INVINCIBLE AND WHEN THE BATTLE WAS OVER, HE GAVE ME HIS WEAPONS AND SAID, "LET´S GO, KLAUS. I WANT TO FUCK YOU NOW." HE STRETCHED ME OUT ON TOP OF THE SHIELD AND FONDLING MY NUDE BODY HE THRUST HIS THROBBING COCK INSIDE MY QUIVERING BUTT. EACH NIGHT AFTER THAT I WOKE UP PANTING FEVERISHLY AND REALIZED THAT I WAS WET ALL OVER. IT WAS SO AROUSING THAT MY DICK WAS STILL ROCK HARD.

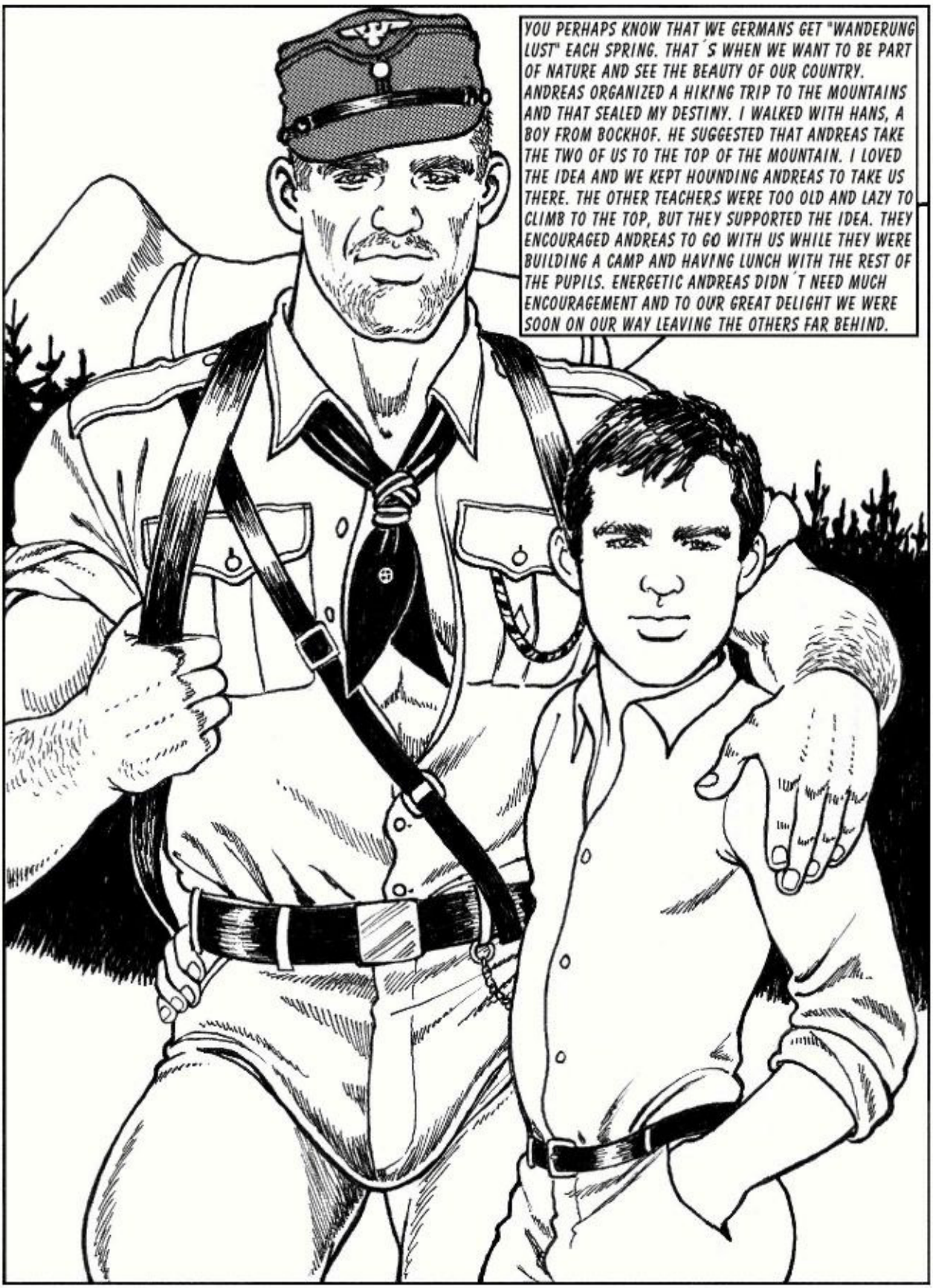
THE WARRIOR IN MY DREAMS WAS ANDREAS AND THE TOUCH OF HIS NUDE BODY CAUSED EXCITEMENT THAT WAS HARD TO EXPLAIN. I WAS WIDE AWAKE FOR A LONG TIME AFTERWARDS FONDLING MYSELF. THE ONLY MAN I HAD SEEN NAKED SO FAR WAS MY DADDY. HE WASHED HIMSELF AFTER WORK EVERY DAY. BECAUSE DADDY WAS A BLACKSMITH, HE WAS STRONG ALL RIGHT, BUT HE WAS NO HERO. HE WAS OLD AND HAIRY AND HIS HAIR WAS TURNING GRAY. HE WAS STOUT AND I EVEN SUSPECTED THAT DADDY WAS A SOCIALIST, AT LEAST HE DIDN´T SHOW ANY RESPECT FOR OUR FÜHRER. ANDREAS WAS TOTALLY DIFFERENT. HE LOOKED AS A HERO. HE WAS ALL A LOVESICK BOY COULD HAVE ASKED FOR.
KB

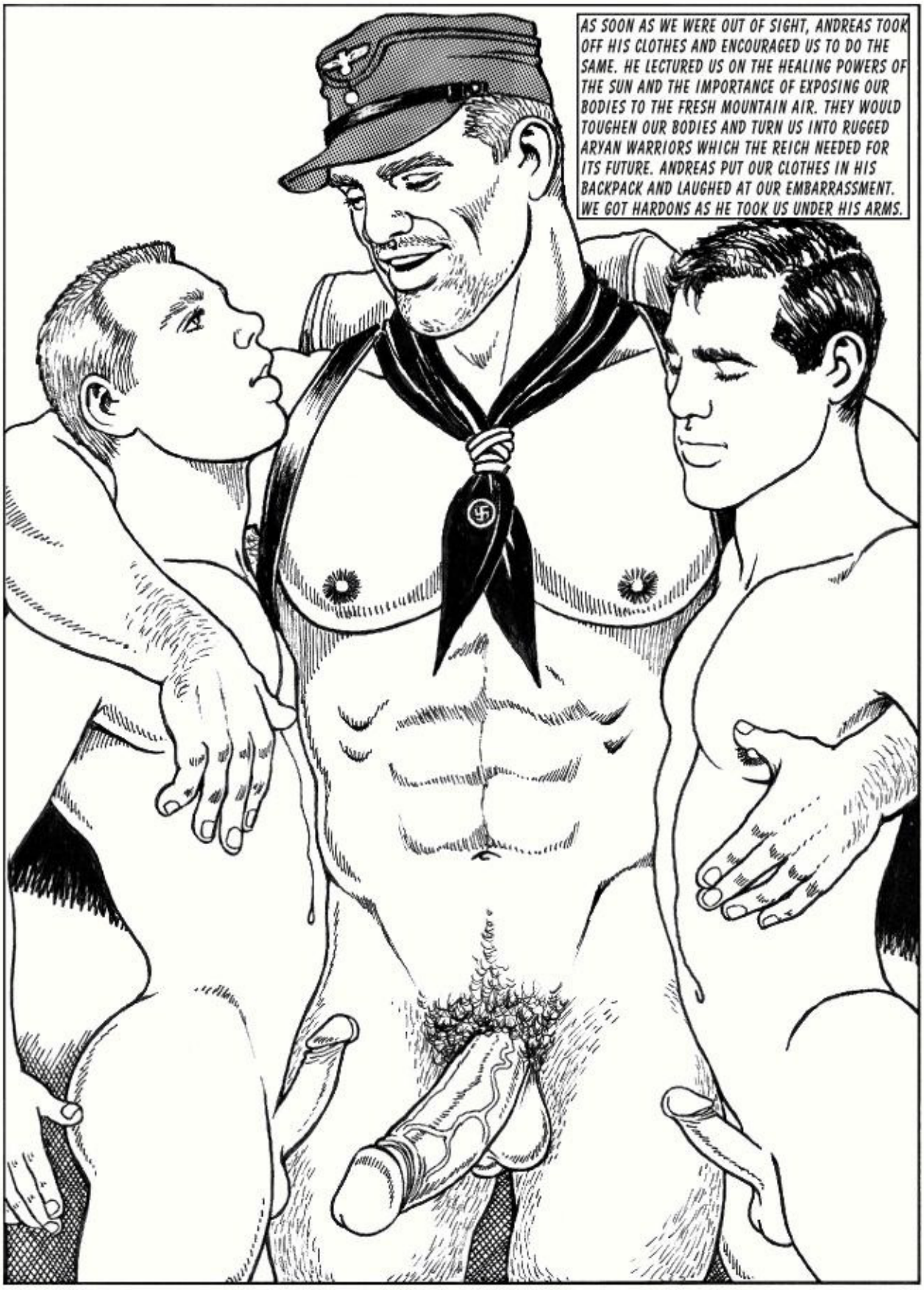

ANDREAS DOMINATED MY THOUGHTS DAY AND NIGHT. AFTER HAVING BEEN AN AVERAGE STUDENT FOR YEARS, I SUDDENLY TURNED INTO ONE OF THE BEST. I PASSED ALL THE EXAMS WITH VERY GOOD GRADES AND THE ONLY REASON FOR THIS WAS THAT I COULDN´T TAKE MY EYES OFF ANDREAS AND I ABSORBED HIS EVERY WORD LIKE A DESERT FLOWER WOULD ABSORBE PRECIOUS WATER. OCCASSIONALLY MY THOUGHTS DRIFTED FOR SURE AND I HAD WILD DAYDREAMS OF HIM FONDLING MY RESTLESS CROTCH, BUT MAINLY I DEVOURED HIM WITH MY HUNGRY EYES SO THAT I COULD RECALL HIS FIGURE IN VIVID DETAIL IN THE PRIVACY OF MY OWN ROOM. THAT´S HOW I LEARNED TO MASTURBATE AND I DID A LOT OF IT DURING THAT WINTER. JUST A THOUGHT OF HIM WAS ENOUGH TO STIFFEN MY DICK, AN EXPERIENCE BOTH NEW AND UTTERLY EXCITING TO ME.


ANDREAS´ VIVID STORIES ABOUT THE ANCIENT TEUTONIC GODS, THE MIGHTY ODIN, THOR THE FURIOUS AND BALDER THE BEAUTIFUL, WERE FASCINATING. THE TIME OF GREAT HEROES AND NIETZSCHE´S IDEA OF TODAY´S NOBLE SAVAGES INSPIRED ME TREMENDOUSLY. THESE VIGOROUS NEW HEROES FORCED THE OLD CORRUPT WORLD UNDER A NEW ORDER AND IT APPEALED TO ME LIKE NOTHING EVER HAD. I IDENTIFIED MYSELF WITH THESE GORGEOUS REPRESENTATIVES OF THE BRAVE NEW WORLD. I WANTED TO BECOME ONE OF THEM INSTEAD OF A SILENT MEMBER OF THE GRAY MASSES. I DIDN´T WANT TO END UP IN THE DREARY WORLD OF MY DADDY. BESIDES, I WAS MADLY IN LOVE WITH ANDREAS BY THEN AND EAGER TO PLEASE HIM.

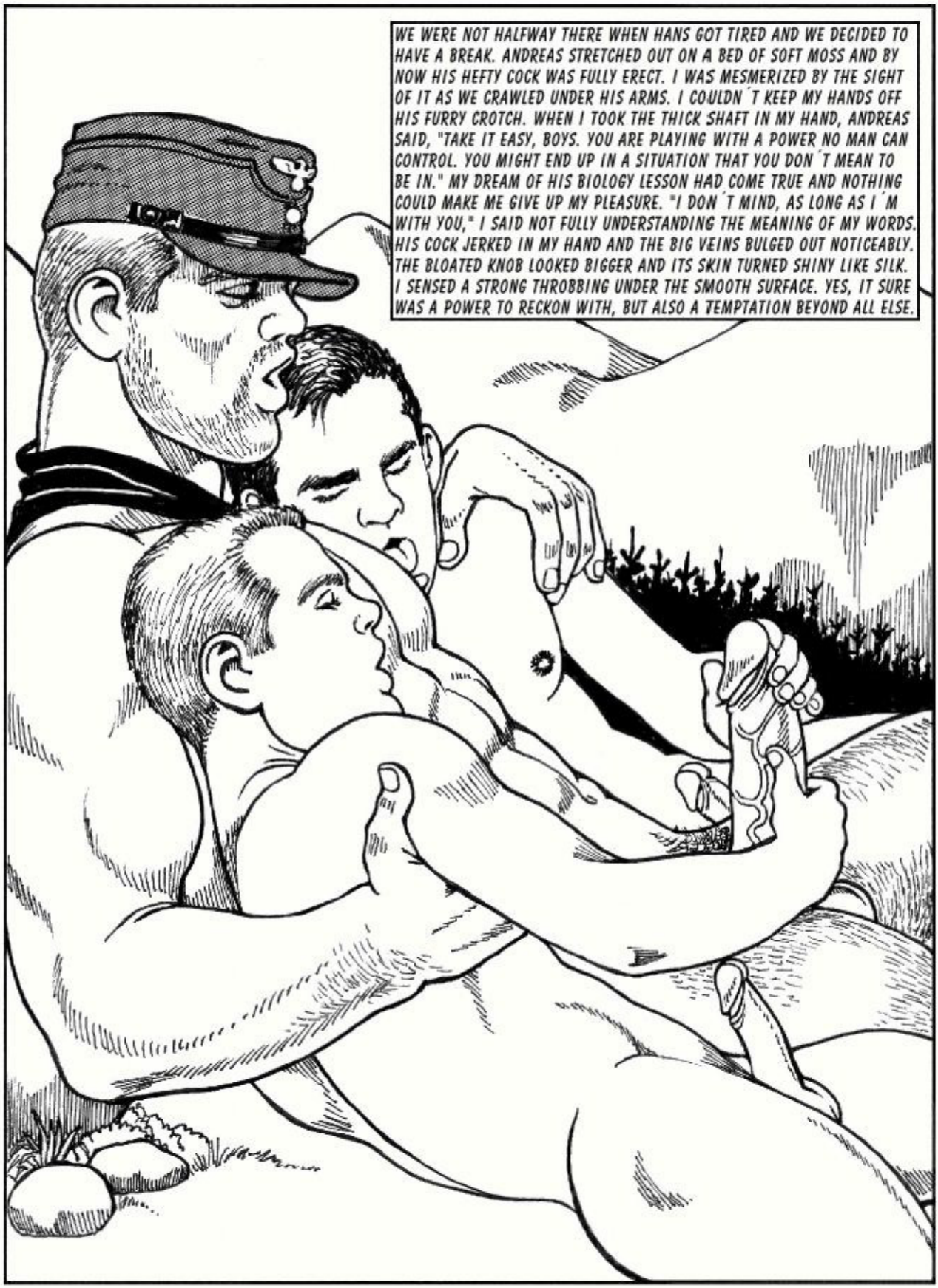

YOU CAN GUESS MY FEELINGS WHEN ANDREAS ACTUALLY TOUCHED ME FOR THE FIRST TIME. HE BENT DOWN TO LOOK AT MY NOTES AND PUT HIS HAND ON MY SHOULDER. I SWEAR I COULD FEEL HIS BULGING CROTCH BETWEEN MY SHOULDER BLADES AND HE RUBBED MY BARE NECK VERY GENTLY WITH HIS THUMB. HE PRESSED HIS CROTCH AGAINST MY SPINE A BIT HARDER AND MY DICK TURNED HARD INSTANTLY. I´M SURE HE NOTICED MY BLUSHING AND MY TREMBLING HANDS, BUT HE DIDN´T SAY ANYTHING. TAPPING MY SHOULDER LIGHTLY HE MOVED AWAY, BUT I WAS IN HEAVEN FOR DAYS AFTER IT.


DOGGEDLY MY EYES FOLLOWED HIM AND I WAS JEALOUS OF ANY ATTENTION ANDREAS PAID TO ANYBODY ELSE. HE DIDN´T TOUCH THE OTHER STUDENTS, THOUGH, AND I WONDERED WHAT I COULD MAKE OF THAT. MY FIRST EJACULATIONS MADE ME CURIOUS ABOUT SEX. MY SOURCES OF INFORMATION WERE LIMITED. I COULDN´T ASK MY FATHER. IN MY MIND HE WAS TOO OLD FOR THAT AND MY FRIENDS HAD NO MORE ANSWERS THAN I HAD. ONE NIGHT I HAD A DREAM THAT ANDREAS WAS EXPLAINING TO US THE FACTS OF LIFE. IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CLASS HE PEELED OFF HIS CLOTHES AND ORDERED US TO DO THE SAME. HE LIFTED HIS HEAVY BALL SACK ON MY DESK AND OFFERED HIS COCK FOR A CLOSER INSPECTION. IT TURNED HARD WHEN I TOUCHED IT AND LIFTED ITS BLOATED HEAD. I WOKE UP FONDLING MY OWN THROBBING COCK.


YOU PERHAPS KNOW THAT WE GERMANS GET "WANDERUNG LUST" EACH SPRING. THAT´S WHEN WE WANT TO BE PART OF NATURE AND SEE THE BEAUTY OF OUR COUNTRY. ANDREAS ORGANIZED A HIKING TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS AND THAT SEALED MY DESTINY. I WALKED WITH HANS, A BOY FROM BOCKHOF. HE SUGGESTED THAT ANDREAS TAKE THE TWO OF US TO THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN. I LOVED THE IDEA AND WE KEPT HOUNDING ANDREAS TO TAKE US THERE. THE OTHER TEACHERS WERE TOO OLD AND LAZY TO CLIMB TO THE TOP, BUT THEY SUPPORTED THE IDEA. THEY ENCOURAGED ANDREAS TO GO WITH US WHILE THEY WERE BUILDING A CAMP AND HAVING LUNCH WITH THE REST OF THE PUPILS. ENERGETIC ANDREAS DIDN´T NEED MUCH ENCOURAGEMENT AND TO OUR GREAT DELIGHT WE WERE SOON ON OUR WAY LEAVING THE OTHERS FAR BEHIND.


AS SOON AS WE WERE OUT OF SIGHT, ANDREAS TOOK OFF HIS CLOTHES AND ENCOURAGED US TO DO THE SAME. HE LECTURED US ON THE HEALING POWERS OF THE SUN AND THE IMPORTANCE OF EXPOSING OUR BODIES TO THE FRESH MOUNTAIN AIR. THEY WOULD TOUGHEN OUR BODIES AND TURN US INTO RUGGED ARYAN WARRIORS WHICH THE REICH NEEDED FOR ITS FUTURE. ANDREAS PUT OUR CLOTHES IN HIS BACKPACK AND LAUGHED AT OUR EMBARRASSMENT. WE GOT HARDONS AS HE TOOK US UNDER HIS ARMS.

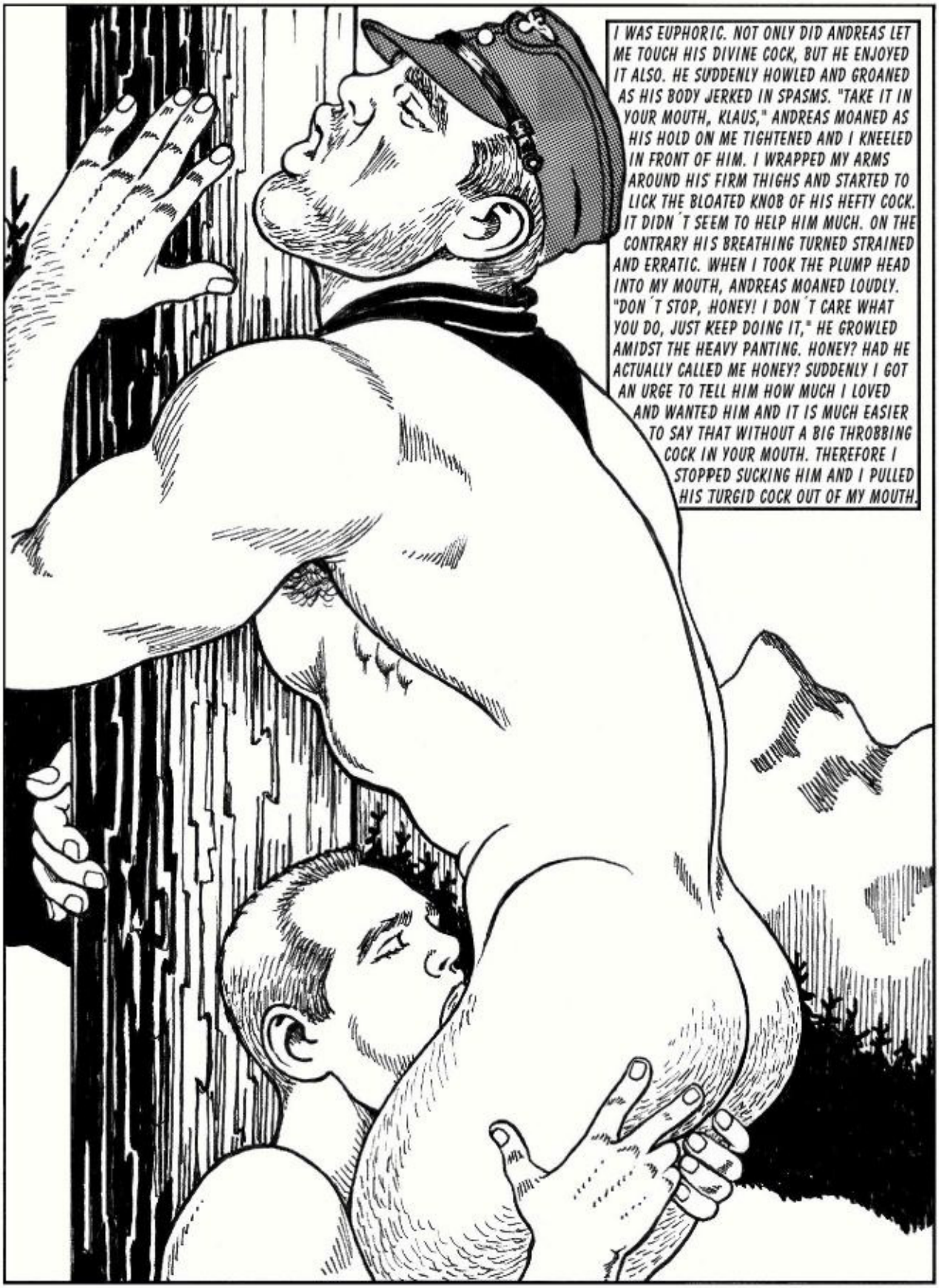
ANDREAS PRETENDED NOT TO NOTICE ANYTHING, BUT HIS COCK WAS FULLY VISIBLE AND IT GREW BIGGER AND BOUNCED HEAVIER THAN BEFORE. HE LECTURED ABOUT THE ADVANTAGES OF NUDITY AND RIDICULED THE OLD PRISSY MORALITY. I DIDN´T LISTEN MUCH, THOUGH, AND I SUSPECT HANS DIDN´T EITHER. AS I SECRETLY REACHED OUT TO FONDLE HIS HAIRY ASS, I FOUND HANS´ HAND WAS ALREADY THERE. IT GAVE ME MORE CONFIDENCE. I´M AFRAID WE MADE SOME VERY INTIMATE PASSES ON ANDREAS´ BEAUTIFULLY CURVED BUTTOCKS, BUT HE WASN´T OFFENDED. AS A MATTER OF FACT I THINK HE ENJOYED OUR TOUCHES.


WE WERE NOT HALFWAY THERE WHEN HANS GOT TIRED AND WE DECIDED TO HAVE A BREAK. ANDREAS STRETCHED OUT ON A BED OF SOFT MOSS AND BY NOW HIS HEFTY COCK WAS FULLY ERECT. I WAS MESMERIZED BY THE SIGHT OF IT AS WE CRAWLED UNDER HIS ARMS. I COULDN´T KEEP MY HANDS OFF HIS FURRY CROTCH. WHEN I TOOK THE THICK SHAFT IN MY HAND, ANDREAS SAID, "TAKE IT EASY, BOYS. YOU ARE PLAYING WITH A POWER NO MAN CAN CONTROL. YOU MIGHT END UP IN A SITUATION THAT YOU DON´T MEAN TO BE IN." MY DREAM OF HIS BIOLOGY LESSON HAD COME TRUE AND NOTHING COULD MAKE ME GIVE UP MY PLEASURE. "I DON´T MIND, AS LONG AS I´M WITH YOU," I SAID NOT FULLY UNDERSTANDING THE MEANING OF MY WORDS. HIS COCK JERKED IN MY HAND AND THE BIG VEINS BULGED OUT NOTICEABLY. THE BLOATED KNOB LOOKED BIGGER AND ITS SKIN TURNED SHINY LIKE SILK. I SENSED A STRONG THROBBING UNDER THE SMOOTH SURFACE. YES, IT SURE WAS A POWER TO RECKON WITH, BUT ALSO A TEMPTATION BEYOND ALL ELSE.

A DROP OF CLEAR FLUID APPEARED FROM THE POUTING SLIT AT THE TIP OF ANDREAS´ COCK. HANS TOUCHED IT WITH HIS FINGER AND IT STRETCHED OUT LIKE RUBBER. "WHAT IS IT?" HE ASKED. "IT´S COCK SAP. THE ESSENCE OF MANHOOD. IT´S THE VITAL FLUID IN MAKING NEW WARRIORS FOR THE REICH," ANDREAS SAID. THE SAP OF BIRCHES AND MAPLES WERE USED AS A SUBSTITUTE FOR SUGAR IN THE WAR-RATIONED COUNTRY. "HOW DO YOU DRINK IT?" HANS ASKED. "I GUESS YOU MIGHT DRINK IT TOO," ANDREAS ANSWERED WITH A SLIGHTLY STRAINED AND EMBARRASSED VOICE. "NOW, THAT´S ENOUGH OF IT, BOYS. I WARNED YOU, DIDN´T I? NOW YOU WILL LEARN TO RESPECT THE FORCE OF LIFE," HE SAID AND FREED HIMSELF. WE FLED LIKE A COUPLE OF RABBITS AND RAN AROUND GIGGLING, TRYING TO AVOID ANDREAS´ STRONG MUSCULAR ARMS.

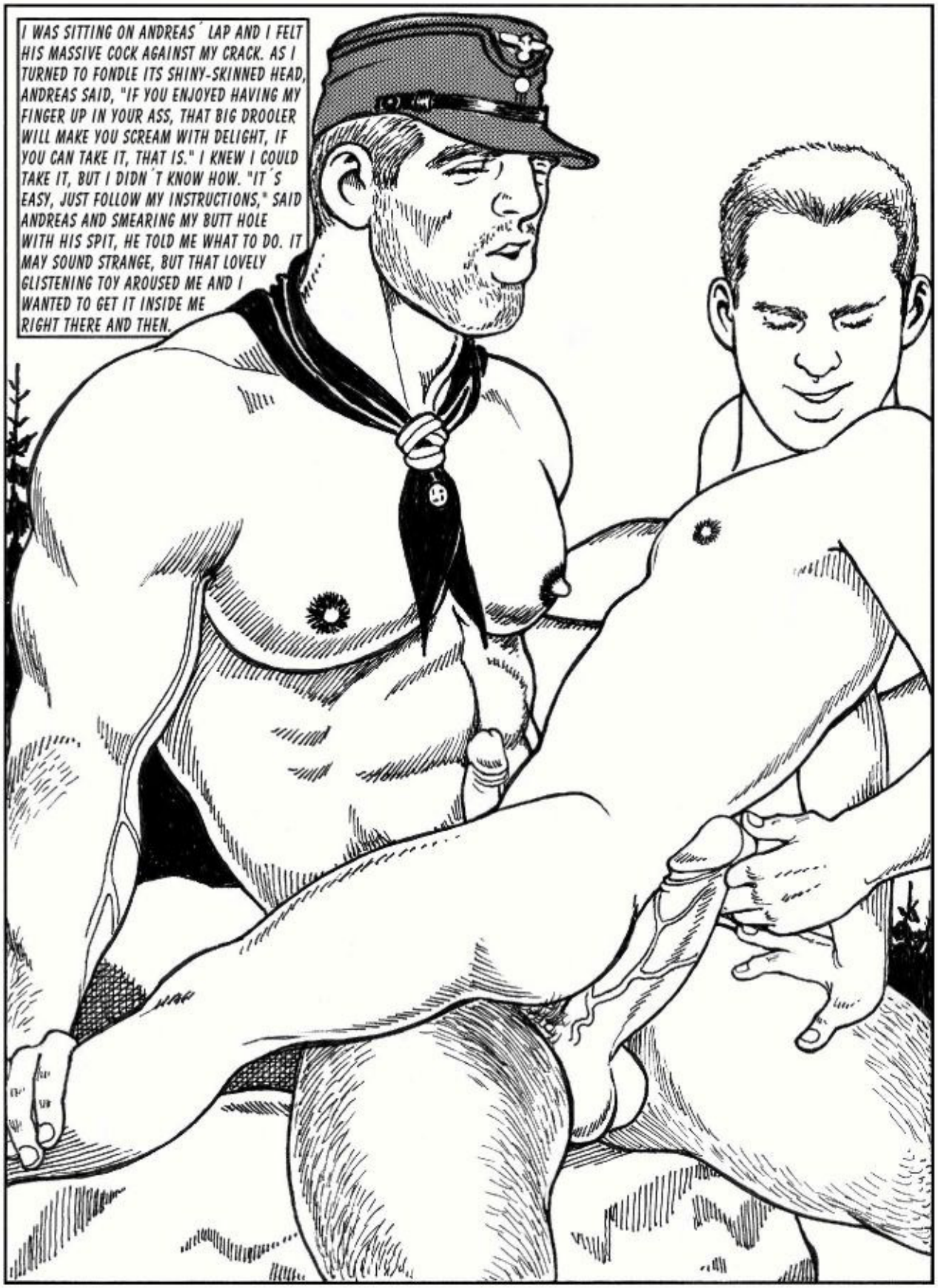
IT DIDN´T TAKE LONG FOR ANDREAS TO CATCH ME, ESPECIALLY AS I WASN´T REALLY TRYING TO AVOID HIM. PINNING ME DOWN ON MY BACK HE CRAWLED ON TOP OF ME. HANS JUMPED ON ANDREAS´ BACK AND TRIED TO FREE ME. I FELT ANDREAS´ ERECT COCK ON MY BARE BELLY AND SAW A STRANGE LOOK IN HIS EYES. "DID YOU REALLY MEAN WHAT YOU SAID, KLAUS?" HE ASKED RUBBING HIS CROTCH AGAINST MINE. I WASN´T GIGGLING ANYMORE AND MY MOUTH TURNED DRY AS I UNDERSTOOD THE IMPORTANCE OF HIS QUESTION. I NODDED AND WENT TOTALLY LIMP WHEN HE SMILED.

HANS GOT BORED WITH THE GAME THAT DIDN´T SEEM TO CONCERN HIM ANYMORE. HE ANNOUNCED THAT HE WAS HUNGRY AND WANTED TO RETURN TO THE CAMP. I WAS SO AFRAID THAT ANDREAS MIGHT WANT TO JOIN THE OTHERS TOO THAT YOU CAN IMAGINE MY RELIEF WHEN HE GAVE HANS HIS CLOTHES AND SAID THAT WE WOULD GO A BIT HIGHER UP, BUT WE WOULD BE BACK IN TIME. HANS WAS HARDLY OUT OF SIGHT WHEN ANDREAS PULLED ME CLOSER AND ASKED WHETHER I WANTED TO TASTE HIS COCK SAP. "TAKE MY COCK IN YOUR HAND AND FEEL THE HOT JUICES CHURNING INSIDE THE SOLID STEM. PUMP IT UNTIL THE SWEET SAP STARTS TO FLOW OVER AND THEN LICK IT INTO YOUR MOUTH. THERE´S NOTHING TO IT. I´VE GOT PLENTY OF THAT STUFF EVEN FOR A HUNGRY YOUNG RASCAL LIKE YOU." I GRABBED HIS HOT COCK IN MY HAND AND BEGAN TO PUMP ITS BEEFY SHAFT. ANDREAS´ STURDY COCK WAS FIRM AND HARD AS A SOLID ROCK IN MY TREMBLING HAND.

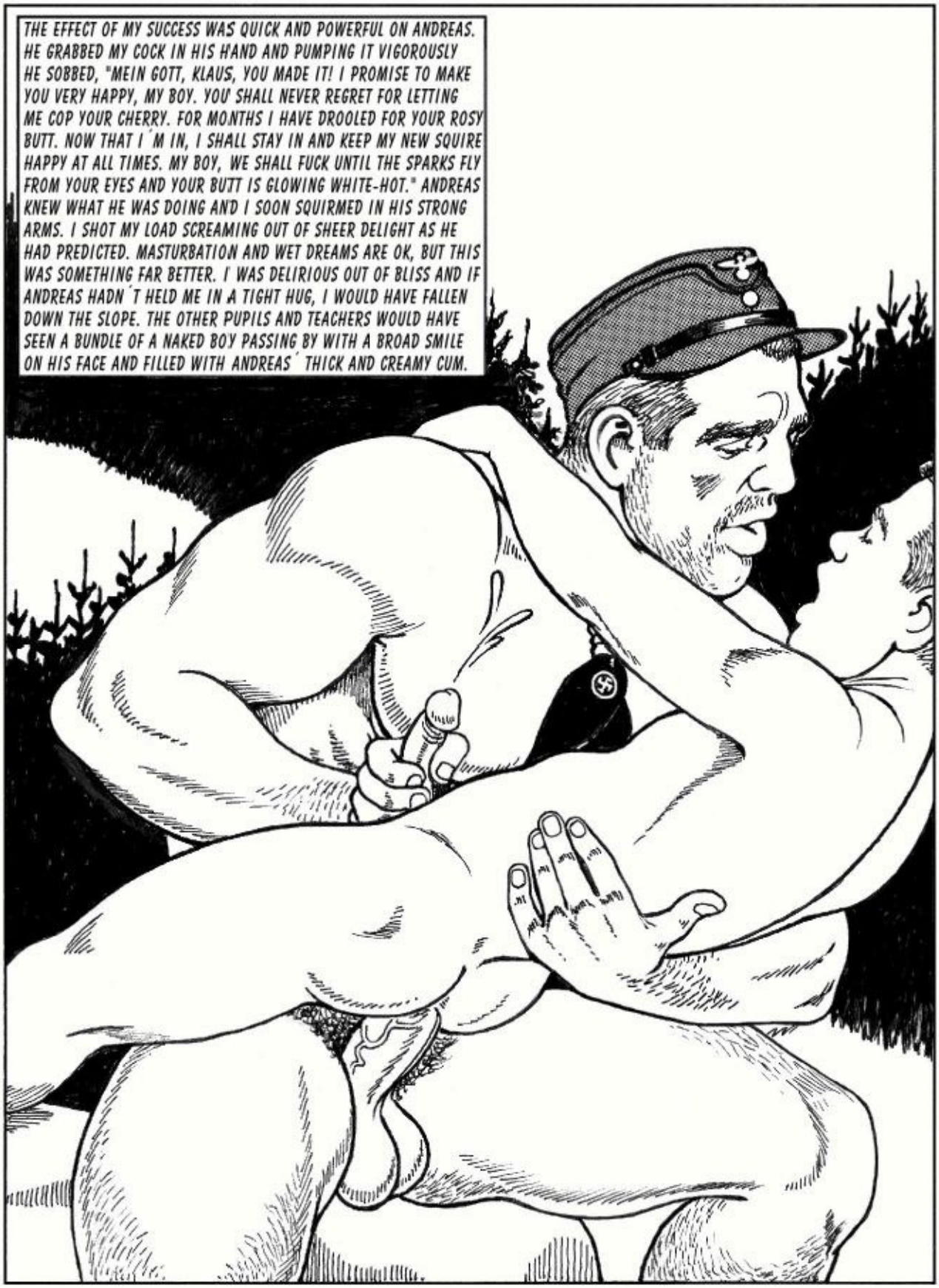

I WAS EUPHORIC. NOT ONLY DID ANDREAS LET ME TOUCH HIS DIVINE COCK, BUT HE ENJOYED IT ALSO. HE SUDDENLY HOWLED AND GROANED AS HIS BODY JERKED IN SPASMS. "TAKE IT IN YOUR MOUTH, KLAUS," ANDREAS MOANED AS HIS HOLD ON ME TIGHTENED AND I KNEELED IN FRONT OF HIM. I WRAPPED MY ARMS AROUND HIS FIRM THIGHS AND STARTED TO LICK THE BLOATED KNOB OF HIS HEFTY COCK. IT DIDN´T SEEM TO HELP HIM MUCH. ON THE CONTRARY HIS BREATHING TURNED STRAINED AND ERRATIC. WHEN I TOOK THE PLUMP HEAD INTO MY MOUTH, ANDREAS MOANED LOUDLY. "DON´T STOP, HONEY! I DON´T CARE WHAT YOU DO, JUST KEEP DOING IT," HE GROWLED AMIDST THE HEAVY PANTING. HONEY? HAD HE ACTUALLY CALLED ME HONEY? SUDDENLY I GOT AN URGE TO TELL HIM HOW MUCH I LOVED AND WANTED HIM AND IT IS MUCH EASIER TO SAY THAT WITHOUT A BIG THROBBING COCK IN YOUR MOUTH. THEREFORE I STOPPED SUCKING HIM AND I PULLED HIS TURGID COCK OUT OF MY MOUTH.

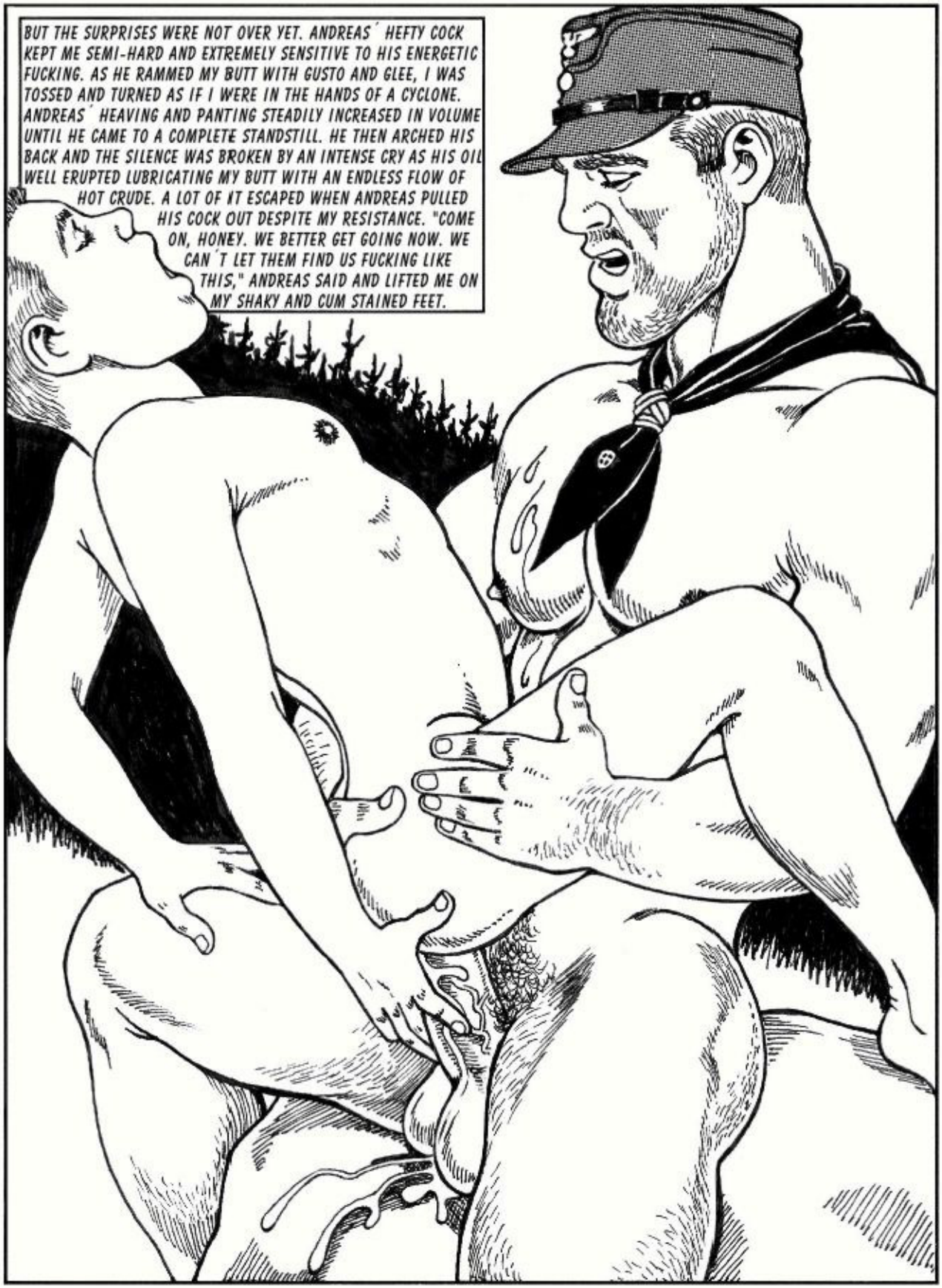
I JUMPED ON HIM AND SOBBED OUT MY CONFESSIONS. IT WAS A WHIRLWIND OF PENT-UP EMOTIONS. I TOLD HIM HOW I HAD LONGED FOR HIS TOUCH. HE DIDN´T STOP ME AS I SPOKE AND HE WASN´T ANGRY EITHER. HE JUST CARESSED ME VERY GENTLY AND SAID, "YOU DON´T NEED TO BE ASHAMED OF YOUR FEELINGS. IN YOUR HAND YOU HAVE HARD EVIDENCE THAT I LOVE YOU TOO. AFTER ALL, WHAT WOULD BE MORE NATURAL THAN A YOUNG SQUIRE LOVING HIS GALLANT KNIGHT. IN THE OLD TIMES A SQUIRE WARMED THE BED OF HIS MASTER AND NURTURED HIS VIRILITY ON LONG AND ARDUOUS MILITARY EXPEDITIONS. THE KNIGHT´S DUTY WAS TO KEEP HIS YOUNG SQUIRE SATISFIED AT ALL TIMES. WIVES WERE FOR BREEDING BACK THEN, BUT THE REAL SEX WAS A MANLY ACT, ENJOYED BEST AMONG COMRADES IN WAR."

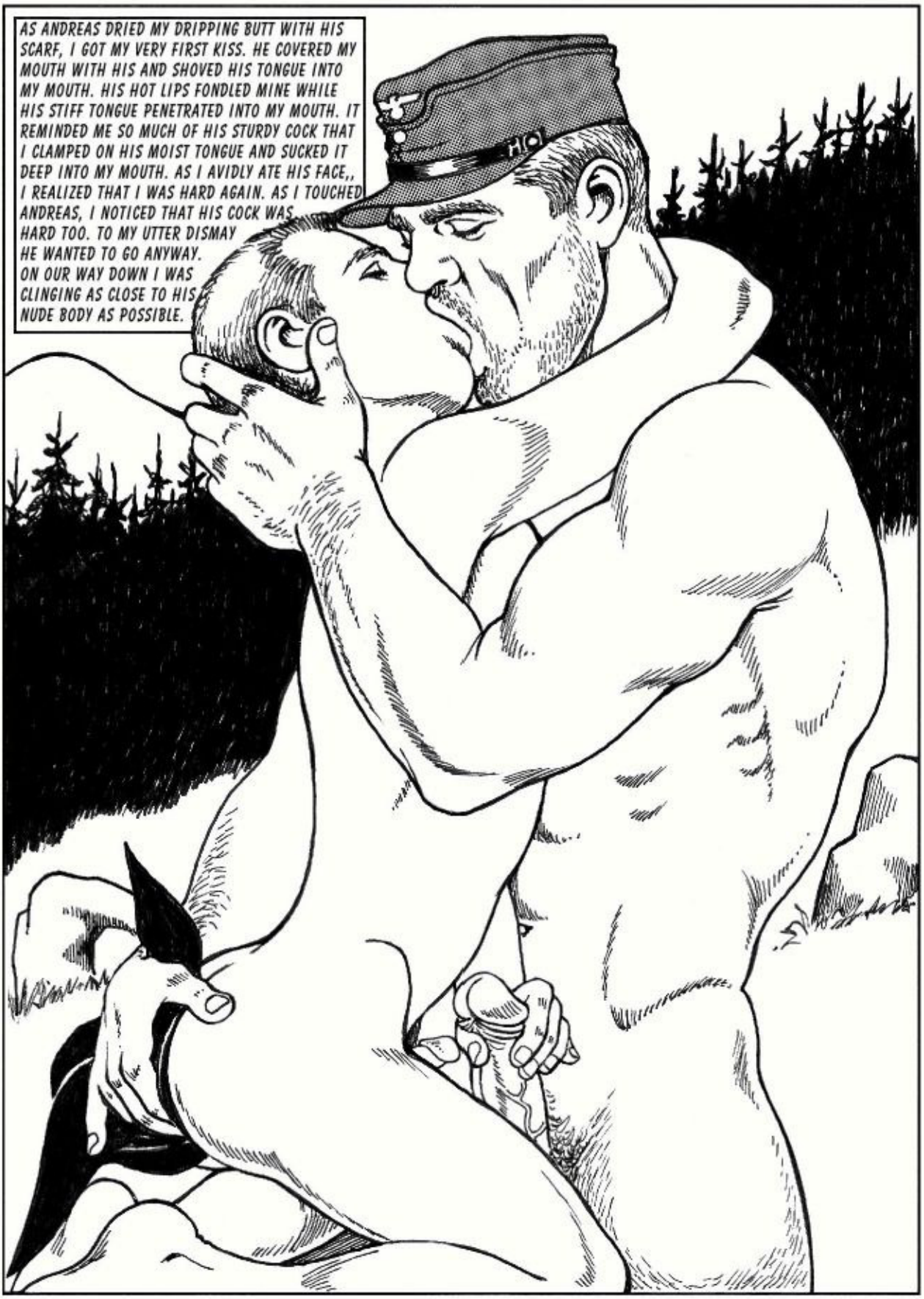
"DO YOU WANT TO BE MY SQUIRE?" ANDREAS ASKED. AS I NODDED MY HEAD EAGERLY, HE SAID, "DO YOU WANT YOUR KNIGHT TO FUCK YOU TOO? DO YOU WANT TO BE MINE FULLY?" I FELT HIS RIGID FINGER RUBBING MY BUTT HOLE AND AS IT PENETRATED DEEPER INSIDE ME, "YES!" WAS ALL I COULD SAY. ANDREAS BEGAN TO ROTATE HIS STIFF FINGER INSIDE ME AND I CLIMBED ON HIS LAP MOANING. I HAD NO IDEA THAT MY BUTT COULD BE SO SENSITIVE TO HIS TOUCH. "MEIN GOTT, HOW DELICIOUS YOUR ASS IS," HE MURMURED AS I SURRENDERED TO HIM.

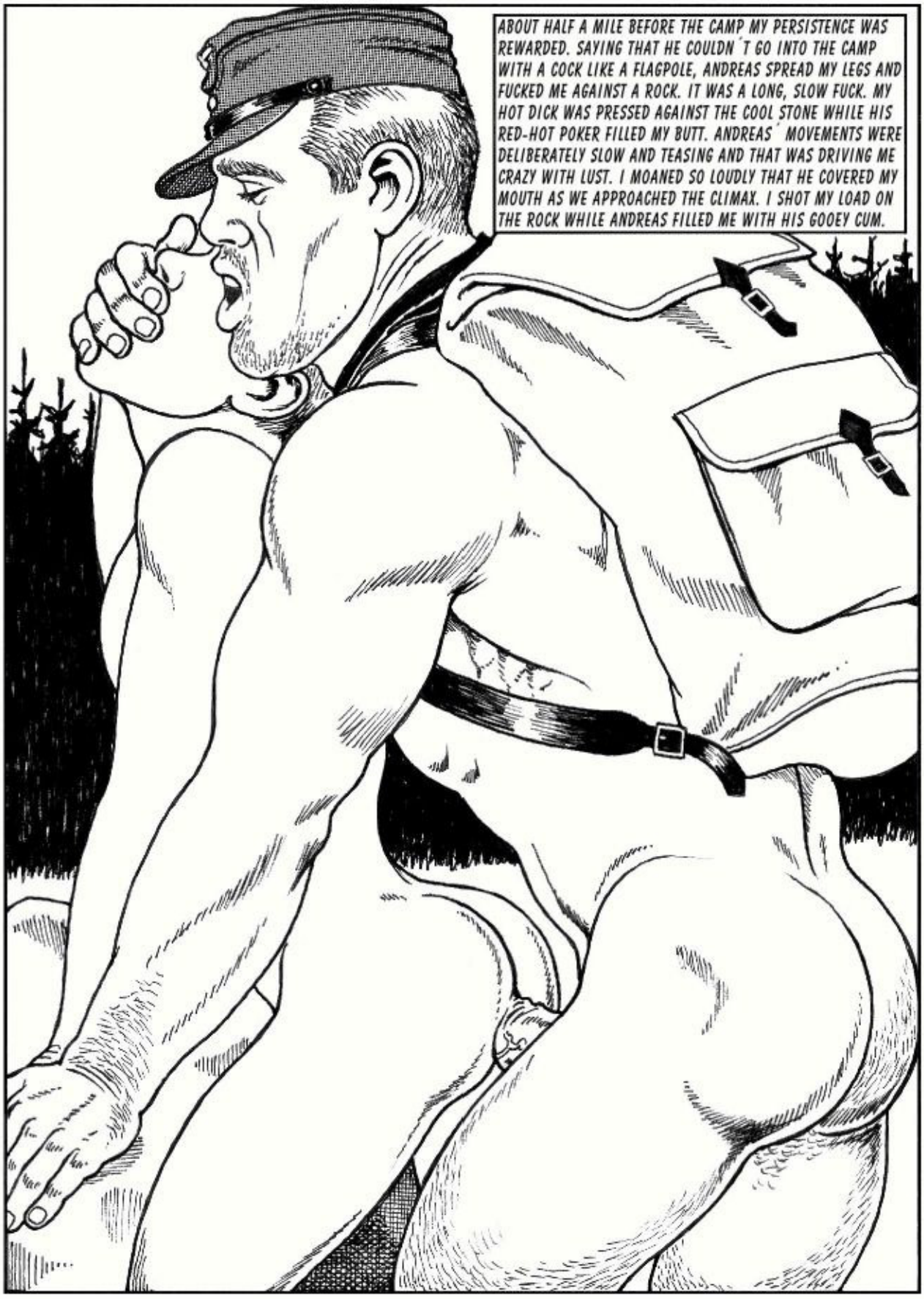

I WAS SITTING ON ANDREAS´ LAP AND I FELT HIS MASSIVE COCK AGAINST MY CRACK. AS I TURNED TO FONDLE ITS SHINY-SKINNED HEAD, ANDREAS SAID, "IF YOU ENJOYED HAVING MY FINGER UP IN YOUR ASS, THAT BIG DROOLER WILL MAKE YOU SCREAM WITH DELIGHT, IF YOU CAN TAKE IT, THAT IS." I KNEW I COULD TAKE IT, BUT I DIDN´T KNOW HOW. "IT´S EASY, JUST FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS," SAID ANDREAS AND SMEARING MY BUTT HOLE WITH HIS SPIT, HE TOLD ME WHAT TO DO. IT MAY SOUND STRANGE, BUT THAT LOVELY GLISTENING TOY AROUSED ME AND I WANTED TO GET IT INSIDE ME RIGHT THERE AND THEN.

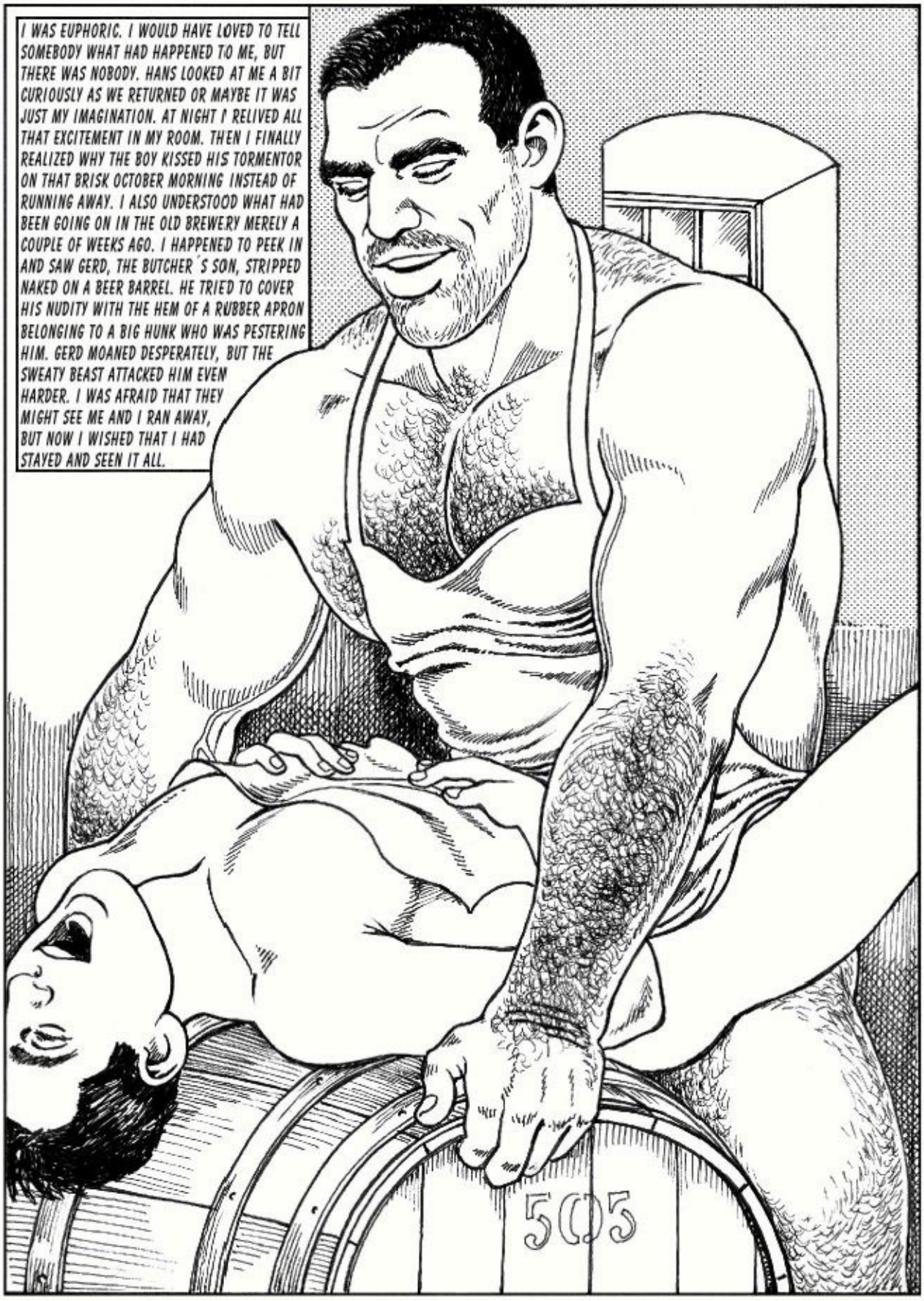
ANDREAS LEANED BACK AGAINST A ROCK AND PULLED ME ON TOP OF HIM, MY LEGS SPREAD WIDE APART. WITH A STRONG THRUST HE CRASHED THE GATE AND PENETRATED DEEPER IN MY CHUTE. THE SHOCK OF HIS COCK WAS TREMENDOUS, BUT ANDREAS CALMED ME WITH HIS SOOTHING VOICE. STRANGELY ENOUGH I SOON GOT USED TO THE LUSTY INTRUDER AND VERY SLOWLY, INCH BY INCH, ANDREAS FILLED MY CAVITY WITH HIS THROBBING MEAT. HE HELD MY BUTT IN A TIGHT GRIP AND FORCED ME TO ACCEPT MY NEW MASTER. AS I LEARNED TO COME TO TERMS WITH IT, ANDREAS THRUST MORE COCK INSIDE ME UNTIL HIS BUSHY CROTCH TOUCHED MY TIGHT BALL SACK AND HE WAS TOTALLY IN. YOU CAN GUESS MY PRIDE AND JOY FOR HAVING MADE IT. I HAD A GROWN MAN´S COCK PULSATING INSIDE ME AND I LOVED EVERY INCH OF IT.

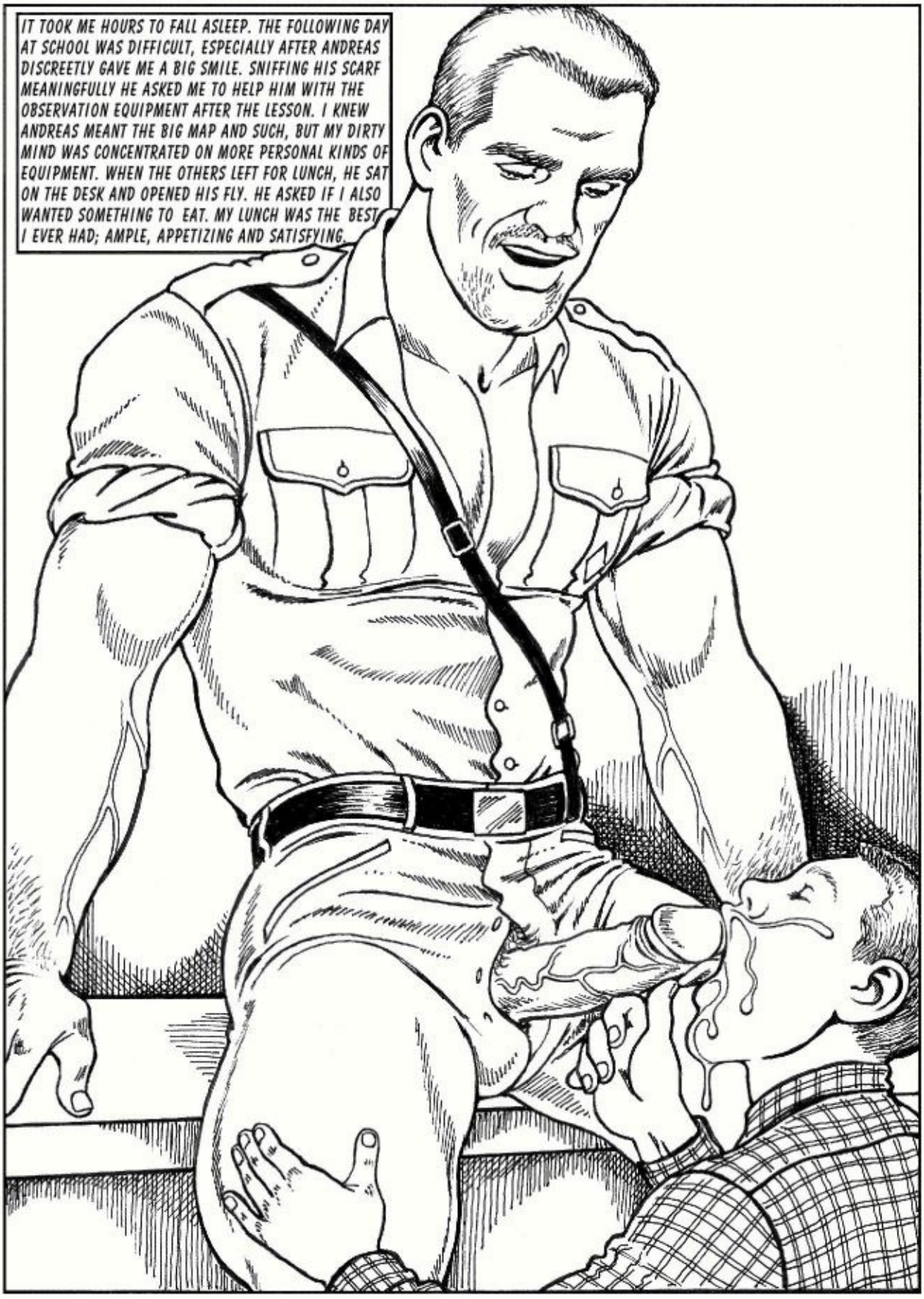

THE EFFECT OF MY SUCCESS WAS QUICK AND POWERFUL ON ANDREAS. HE GRABBED MY COCK IN HIS HAND AND PUMPING IT VIGOROUSLY HE SOBBED, "MEIN GOTT, KLAUS, YOU MADE IT! I PROMISE TO MAKE YOU VERY HAPPY, MY BOY. YOU SHALL NEVER REGRET FOR LETTING ME COP YOUR CHERRY. FOR MONTHS I HAVE DROOLED FOR YOUR ROSY BUTT. NOW THAT I´M IN, I SHALL STAY IN AND KEEP MY NEW SQUIRE HAPPY AT ALL TIMES. MY BOY, WE SHALL FUCK UNTIL THE SPARKS FLY FROM YOUR EYES AND YOUR BUTT IS GLOWING WHITE-HOT." ANDREAS KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING AND I SOON SQUIRMED IN HIS STRONG ARMS. I SHOT MY LOAD SCREAMING OUT OF SHEER DELIGHT AS HE HAD PREDICTED. MASTURBATION AND WET DREAMS ARE OK, BUT THIS WAS SOMETHING FAR BETTER. I WAS DELIRIOUS OUT OF BLISS AND IF ANDREAS HADN´T HELD ME IN A TIGHT HUG, I WOULD HAVE FALLEN DOWN THE SLOPE. THE OTHER PUPILS AND TEACHERS WOULD HAVE SEEN A BUNDLE OF A NAKED BOY PASSING BY WITH A BROAD SMILE ON HIS FACE AND FILLED WITH ANDREAS´ THICK AND CREAMY CUM.

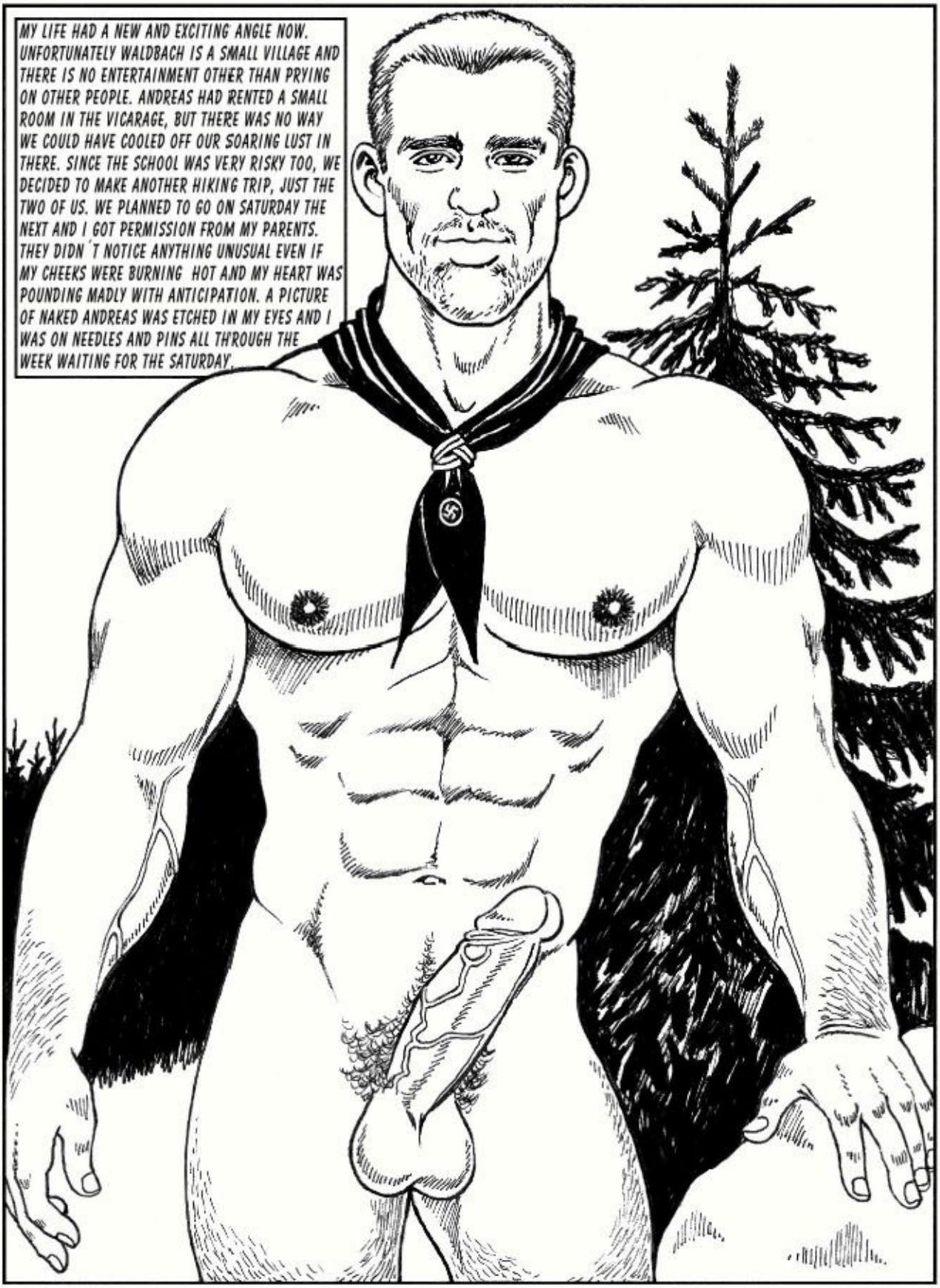

BUT THE SURPRISES WERE NOT OVER YET. ANDREAS´ HEFTY COCK KEPT ME SEMI-HARD AND EXTREMELY SENSITIVE TO HIS ENERGETIC FUCKING. AS HE RAMMED MY BUTT WITH GUSTO AND GLEE, I WAS TOSSED AND TURNED AS IF I WERE IN THE HANDS OF A CYCLONE. ANDREAS´ HEAVING AND PANTING STEADILY INCREASED IN VOLUME UNTIL HE CAME TO A COMPLETE STANDSTILL. HE THEN ARCHED HIS BACK AND THE SILENCE WAS BROKEN BY AN INTENSE CRY AS HIS OIL WELL ERUPTED LUBRICATING MY BUTT WITH AN ENDLESS FLOW OF HOT CRUDE. A LOT OF IT ESCAPED WHEN ANDREAS PULLED HIS COCK OUT DESPITE MY RESISTANCE. "COME ON, HONEY. WE BETTER GET GOING NOW. WE CAN´T LET THEM FIND US FUCKING LIKE THIS," ANDREAS SAID AND LIFTED ME ON MY SHAKY AND CUM STAINED FEET.


AS ANDREAS DRIED MY DRIPPING BUTT WITH HIS SCARF, I GOT MY VERY FIRST KISS. HE COVERED MY MOUTH WITH HIS AND SHOVED HIS TONGUE INTO MY MOUTH. HIS HOT LIPS FONDLED MINE WHILE HIS STIFF TONGUE PENETRATED INTO MY MOUTH. IT REMINDED ME SO MUCH OF HIS STURDY COCK THAT I CLAMPED ON HIS MOIST TONGUE AND SUCKED IT DEEP INTO MY MOUTH. AS I AVIDLY ATE HIS FACE,, I REALIZED THAT I WAS HARD AGAIN. AS I TOUCHED ANDREAS, I NOTICED THAT HIS COCK WAS HARD TOO. TO MY UTTER DISMAY HE WANTED TO GO ANYWAY. ON OUR WAY DOWN I WAS CLINGING AS CLOSE TO HIS NUDE BODY AS POSSIBLE.
HJ


ABOUT HALF A MILE BEFORE THE CAMP MY PERSISTENCE WAS REWARDED. SAYING THAT HE COULDN´T GO INTO THE CAMP WITH A COCK LIKE A FLAGPOLE, ANDREAS SPREAD MY LEGS AND FUCKED ME AGAINST A ROCK. IT WAS A LONG, SLOW FUCK. MY HOT DICK WAS PRESSED AGAINST THE COOL STONE WHILE HIS RED-HOT POKER FILLED MY BUTT. ANDREAS´ MOVEMENTS WERE DELIBERATELY SLOW AND TEASING AND THAT WAS DRIVING ME CRAZY WITH LUST. I MOANED SO LOUDLY THAT HE COVERED MY MOUTH AS WE APPROACHED THE CLIMAX. I SHOT MY LOAD ON THE ROCK WHILE ANDREAS FILLED ME WITH HIS GOOEY CUM.


I WAS EUPHORIC. I WOULD HAVE LOVED TO TELL SOMEBODY WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME, BUT THERE WAS NOBODY. HANS LOOKED AT ME A BIT CURIOUSLY AS WE RETURNED OR MAYBE IT WAS JUST MY IMAGINATION. AT NIGHT I RELIVED ALL THAT EXCITEMENT IN MY ROOM. THEN I FINALLY REALIZED WHY THE BOY KISSED HIS TORMENTOR ON THAT BRISK OCTOBER MORNING INSTEAD OF RUNNING AWAY. I ALSO UNDERSTOOD WHAT HAD BEEN GOING ON IN THE OLD BREWERY MERELY A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO. I HAPPENED TO PEEK IN AND SAW GERD, THE BUTCHER´S SON, STRIPPED NAKED ON A BEER BARREL. HE TRIED TO COVER HIS NUDITY WITH THE HEM OF A RUBBER APRON BELONGING TO A BIG HUNK WHO WAS PESTERING HIM. GERD MOANED DESPERATELY, BUT THE SWEATY BEAST ATTACKED HIM EVEN HARDER. I WAS AFRAID THAT THEY MIGHT SEE ME AND I RAN AWAY, BUT NOW I WISHED THAT I HAD STAYED AND SEEN IT ALL.
505


IT TOOK ME HOURS TO FALL ASLEEP. THE FOLLOWING DAY AT SCHOOL WAS DIFFICULT, ESPECIALLY AFTER ANDREAS DISCREETLY GAVE ME A BIG SMILE. SNIFFING HIS SCARF MEANINGFULLY HE ASKED ME TO HELP HIM WITH THE OBSERVATION EQUIPMENT AFTER THE LESSON. I KNEW ANDREAS MEANT THE BIG MAP AND SUCH, BUT MY DIRTY MIND WAS CONCENTRATED ON MORE PERSONAL KINDS OF EQUIPMENT. WHEN THE OTHERS LEFT FOR LUNCH, HE SAT ON THE DESK AND OPENED HIS FLY. HE ASKED IF I ALSO WANTED SOMETHING TO EAT. MY LUNCH WAS THE BEST I EVER HAD; AMPLE, APPETIZING AND SATISFYING.

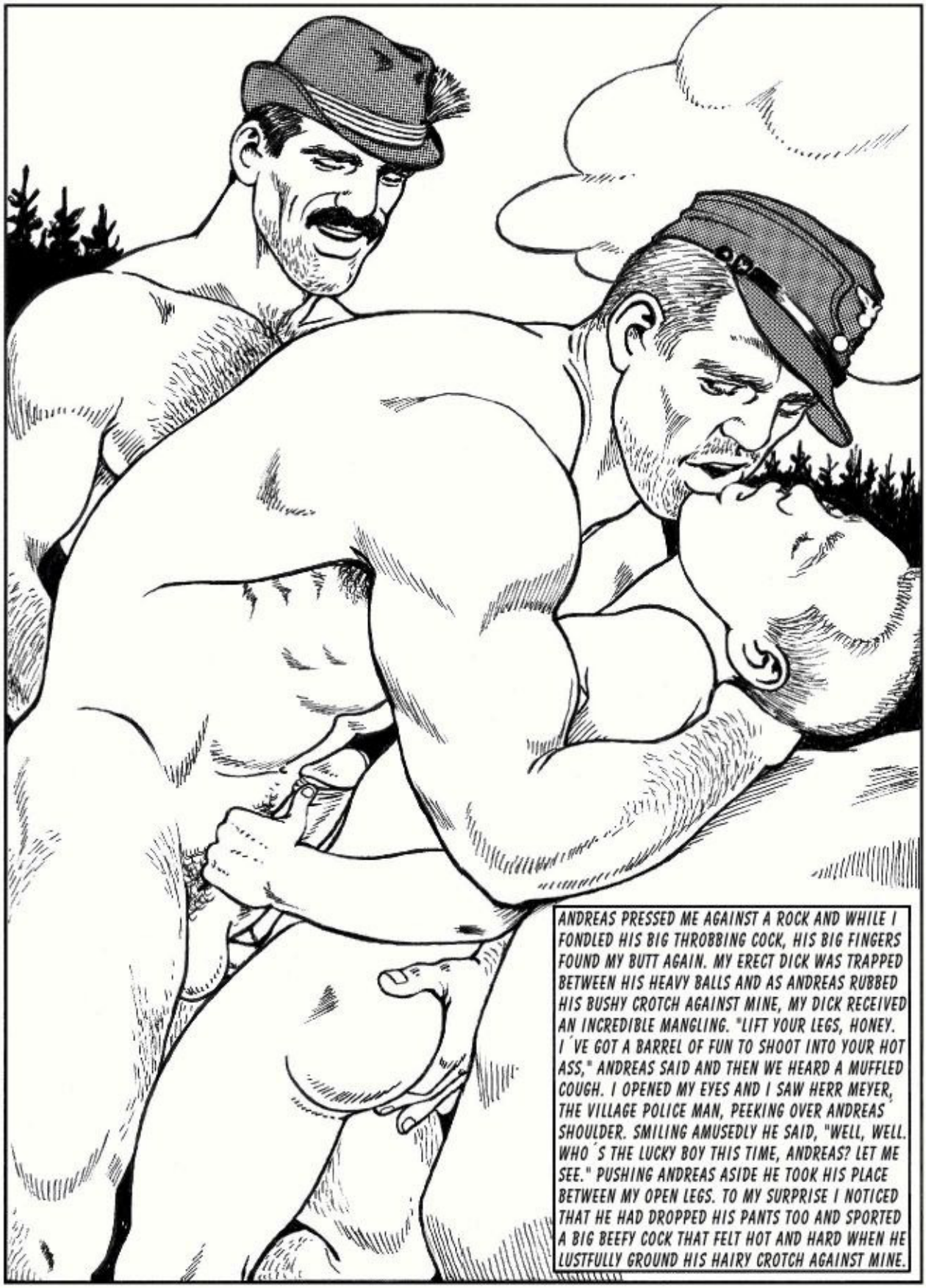

MY LIFE HAD A NEW AND EXCITING ANGLE NOW. UNFORTUNATELY WALDBACH IS A SMALL VILLAGE AND THERE IS NO ENTERTAINMENT OTHER THAN PRYING ON OTHER PEOPLE. ANDREAS HAD RENTED A SMALL ROOM IN THE VICARAGE, BUT THERE WAS NO WAY WE COULD HAVE COOLED OFF OUR SOARING LUST IN THERE. SINCE THE SCHOOL WAS VERY RISKY TOO, WE DECIDED TO MAKE ANOTHER HIKING TRIP, JUST THE TWO OF US. WE PLANNED TO GO ON SATURDAY THE NEXT AND I GOT PERMISSION FROM MY PARENTS. THEY DIDN´T NOTICE ANYTHING UNUSUAL EVEN IF MY CHEEKS WERE BURNING HOT AND MY HEART WAS POUNDING MADLY WITH ANTICIPATION. A PICTURE OF NAKED ANDREAS WAS ETCHED IN MY EYES AND I WAS ON NEEDLES AND PINS ALL THROUGH THE WEEK WAITING FOR THE SATURDAY.

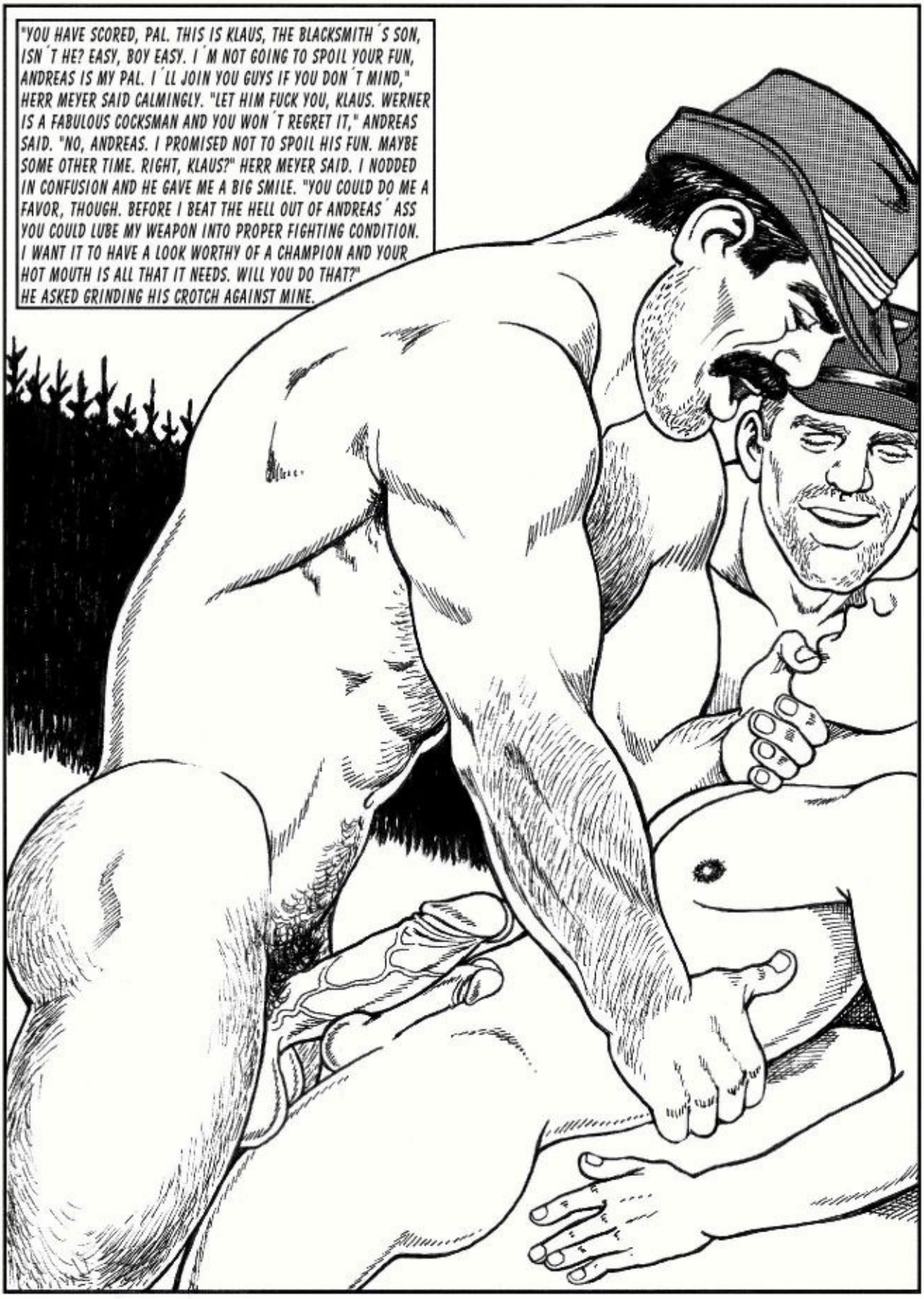
WHEN THE SATURDAY FINALLY ARRIVED AND WE WERE ON OUR WAY, ANDREAS GRINNED AT MY ENTHUSIASM. I WAS HALF-RUNNING TO THE MEMORABLE ROCK WHERE ANDREAS HAD FUCKED MY BUTT FOR THE FIRST TIME. I INSISTED THAT HE DO IT AGAIN AND NOT MUCH PERSUASION WAS NEEDED BEFORE WE WERE BOTH BUCK NAKED AGAIN. MY STARVATION OF HIS COCK WAS APPEASED WHEN HIS MASSIVE DONG GLIDED INSIDE ME. HIS HEAVY BACK-PACK ADDED FORCE TO EACH VIGOROUS THRUST, BUT MY BUTT SEEMED TO ENDURE ANYTHING. WE BOTH REACHED OUR CLIMAX VERY FAST SPURTING CUM ALL OVER THE PLACE. IT WAS A PERFECT START FOR A PERFECT DAY IN THE WILDERNESS.

CLINGING CLOSE TO EACH OTHER WE CONTINUED OUR TRIP AND WASHED OURSELVES IN A SPRING. THE SUN WARMED OUR BODIES AND I INHALED DEEPLY THE MASCULINE SCENT OF ANDREAS´ SKIN. MY RESTLESS HANDS FONDLED HIS BEAUTIFULLY CURVED BUTTOCKS AND I KISSED HIS BULGING MUSCLES. SOON I SAW THAT HIS BIG COCK WAS JUTTING OUT IN A MOST DELIGHTFUL MANNER AND HE HELD ME TIGHTER THAN BEFORE. "SHALL WE HAVE A BREAK?" I ASKED WISHFULLY. AS SOON AS HE STRETCHED OUT ON THE GROUND I WAS ON HIM AND STROKED HIS VIRILE TOOL. I TOOK THE GLISTENING KNOB INTO MY MOUTH AND SUCKED IT AVIDLY. THE BLUE VEINS STOOD OUT ON THE THICK SHAFT AS IF THEY WERE CARVED. I TOOK HIS FULL BALL SACK IN MY HAND AND ANDREAS´ COCK SQUIRTED A SMALL AMOUNT OF DELICIOUS PRECUM ON MY AGILE TONGUE. AFTER MY UNUSUAL LUNCH AT SCHOOL I HAD LEARNED TO VALUE THIS DELICACY AND WHEN I SUCKED AND LICKED IT INTO MY AVID MOUTH, ANDREAS BECAME SHAKY. MOANING AND PANTING HEAVILY HE PULLED HIS COCK OUT OF MY MOUTH.

MY DISAPPOINTMENT DISSOLVED WHEN HE LIFTED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG, ANDREAS SHOVED HIS FINGER INTO MY BUTT HOLE. HE HAD PINCHED MY NIPPLES VERY HARD AND THEY WERE STILL ERECT AND TENDER. HIS INTENSE SUCKING SEEMED TO WAKE THEM UP AND HIS SOFT TONGUE MADE THEM BIG AND TENSE SENDING SHIVERS THROUGH MY WHOLE BODY. HIS FINGERS DUG DEEPER INTO MY CAVITY AND HIS FIRM BODY BETWEEN MY LEGS FELT SO EXCITING THAT I RUBBED MY ERECT COCK AGAINST HIS TRIM ABDOMEN IN A FRENZY THAT MADE ME MOAN AND GROAN. ANDREAS NOTICED MY STATE AND SHOVED HIS FINGERS EVEN DEEPER INSIDE ME ADDING MORE FUEL TO THE FIRE THAT RAGED INSIDE ME.

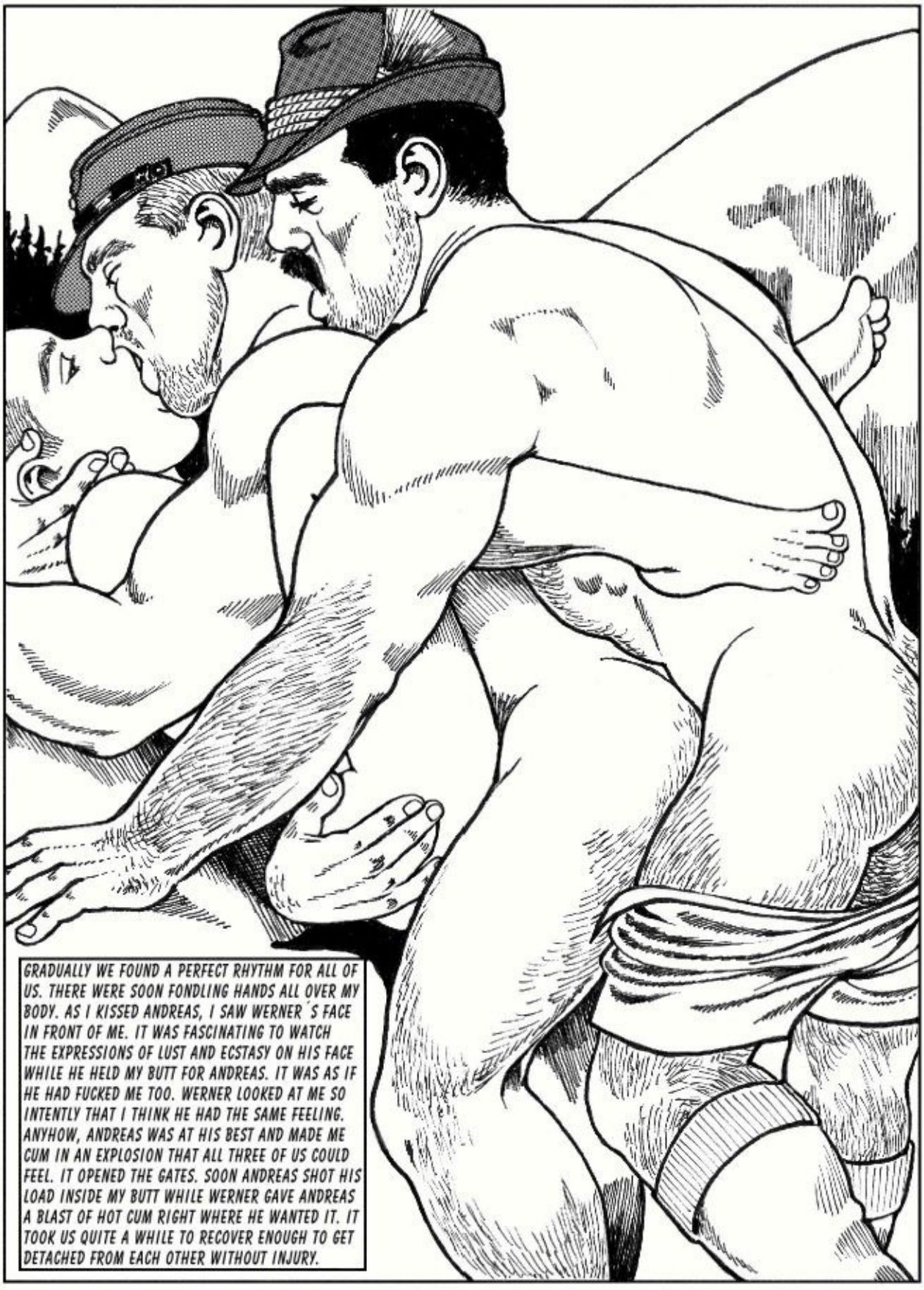
THEN HE KISSED ME. WE WERE FERVENTLY EATING EACH OTHER´S FACES WHEN ANDREAS PULLED OUT HIS FINGERS AND GRABBED HIS FUCK-READY COCK IN HIS HAND. WITH ITS HOT AND BLOATED HEAD HE TEASED MY BULGING PUCKER. THERE HAD TO BE A LOT OF PRECUM THERE BECAUSE HIS BEEFY POLE GLIDED THROUGH MY GATE WITH EASINESS THAT MADE ME WILD. I PUT MY ARMS AROUND HIM AND ATE HIS FACE WITH GUSTO THAT TOLD MY LOVER HOW MUCH I APPRECIATED THE BALD-HEADED KNIGHT RAMMING FIERCELY MY WEAKENING GATE. WE WERE IN A HEAT OF PASSION THAT MADE US BLIND AND DEAF TO WORLD OUTSIDE. THE PLUMP HEAD OF ANDREAS´ COCK MOLDED MY STRONG SPHINCTER UNTIL IT WAS SOFT AND PLIABLE LIKE RUBBER.

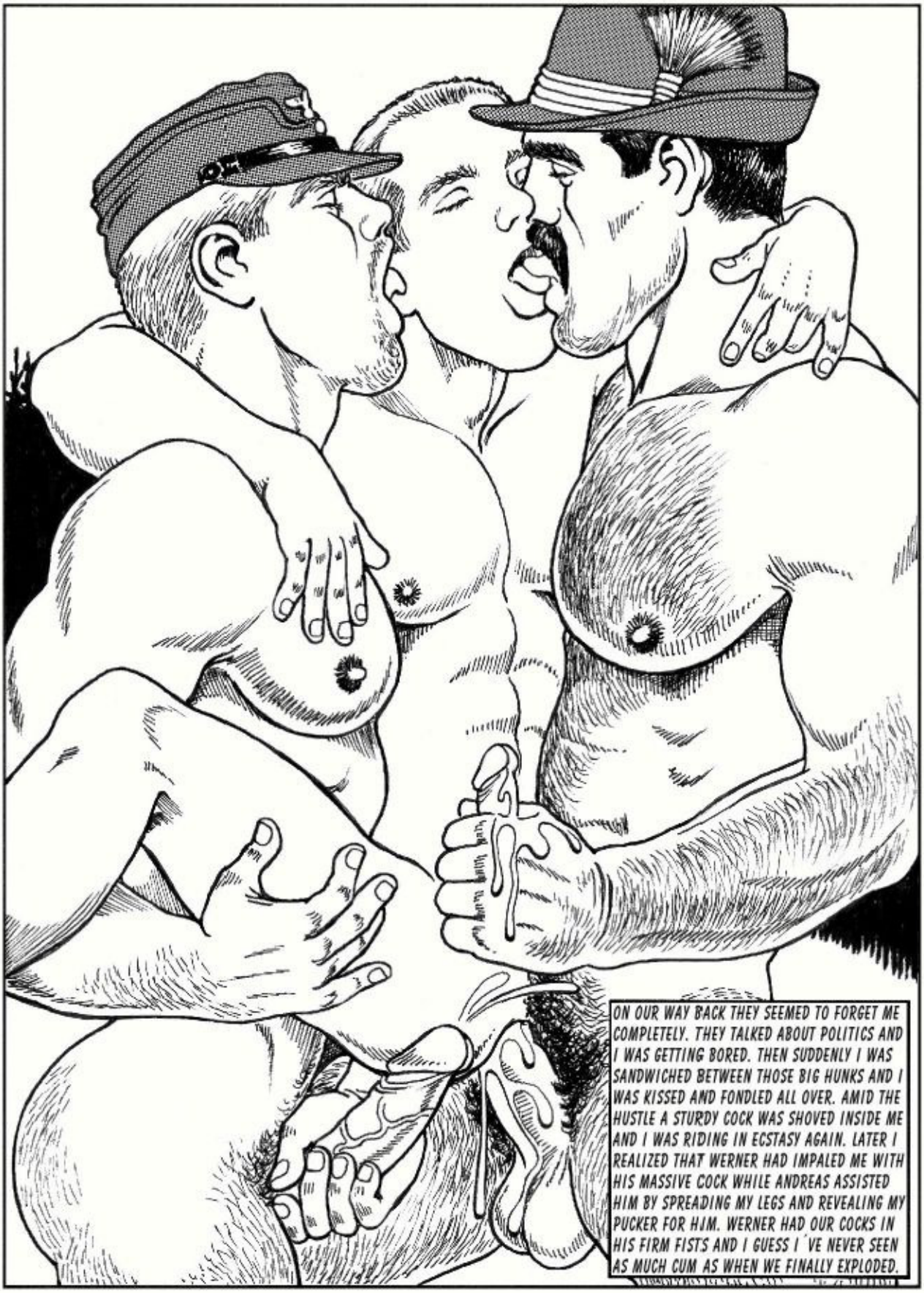

ANDREAS PRESSED ME AGAINST A ROCK AND WHILE I FONDLED HIS BIG THROBBING COCK, HIS BIG FINGERS FOUND MY BUTT AGAIN. MY ERECT DICK WAS TRAPPED BETWEEN HIS HEAVY BALLS AND AS ANDREAS RUBBED HIS BUSHY CROTCH AGAINST MINE, MY DICK RECEIVED AN INCREDIBLE MANGLING. "LIFT YOUR LEGS, HONEY. I´VE GOT A BARREL OF FUN TO SHOOT INTO YOUR HOT ASS," ANDREAS SAID AND THEN WE HEARD A MUFFLED COUGH. I OPENED MY EYES AND I SAW HERR MEYER, THE VILLAGE POLICE MAN, PEEKING OVER ANDREAS SHOULDER. SMILING AMUSEDLY HE SAID, "WELL, WELL. WHO´S THE LUCKY BOY THIS TIME, ANDREAS? LET ME SEE." PUSHING ANDREAS ASIDE HE TOOK HIS PLACE BETWEEN MY OPEN LEGS. TO MY SURPRISE I NOTICED THAT HE HAD DROPPED HIS PANTS TOO AND SPORTED A BIG BEEFY COCK THAT FELT HOT AND HARD WHEN HE LUSTFULLY GROUND HIS HAIRY CROTCH AGAINST MINE.

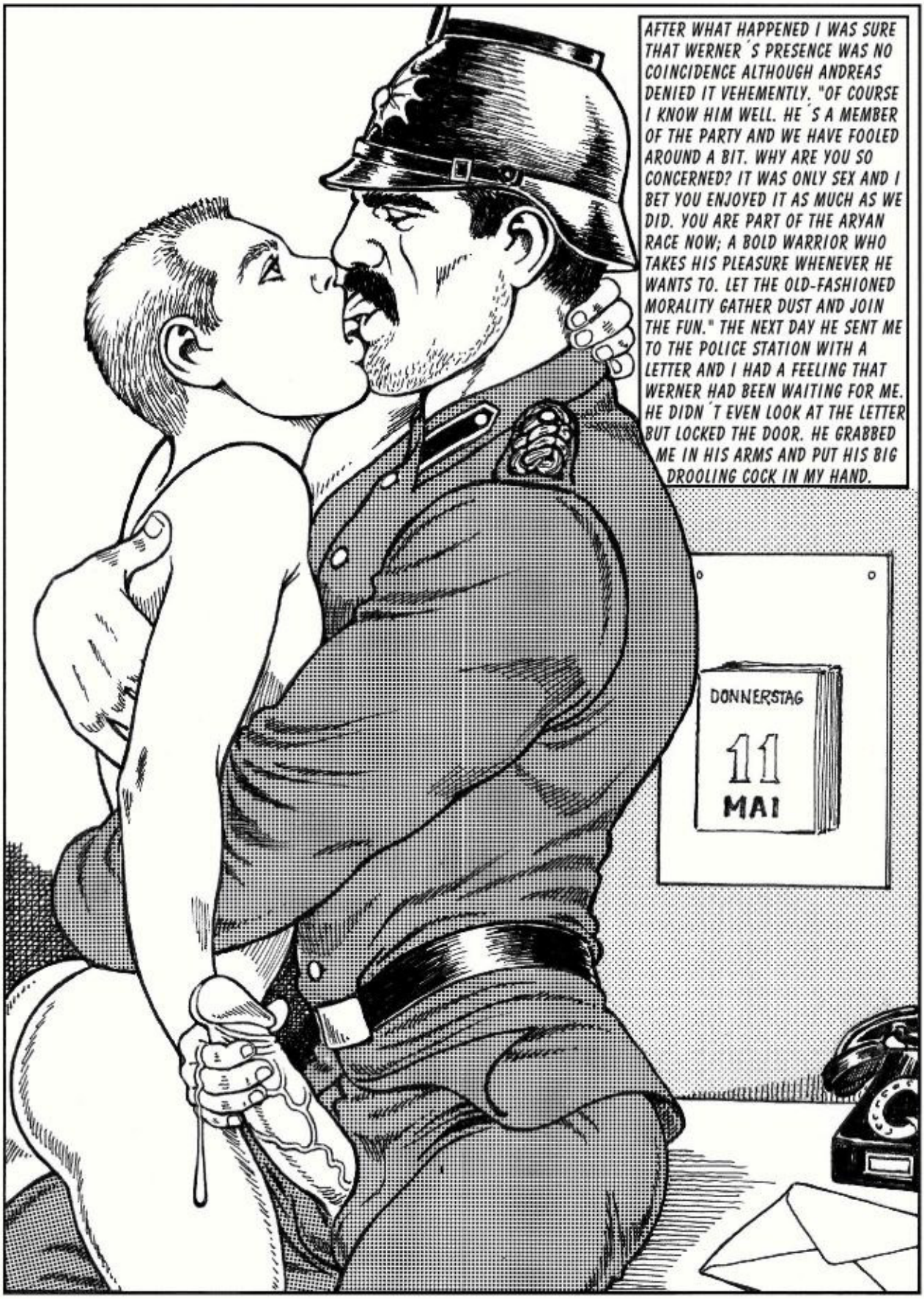

"YOU HAVE SCORED, PAL. THIS IS KLAUS, THE BLACKSMITH´S SON, ISN´T HE? EASY, BOY EASY. I´M NOT GOING TO SPOIL YOUR FUN, ANDREAS IS MY PAL. I´LL JOIN YOU GUYS IF YOU DON´T MIND," HERR MEYER SAID CALMINGLY. "LET HIM FUCK YOU, KLAUS. WERNER IS A FABULOUS COCKSMAN AND YOU WON´T REGRET IT," ANDREAS SAID. "NO, ANDREAS. I PROMISED NOT TO SPOIL HIS FUN. MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME. RIGHT, KLAUS?" HERR MEYER SAID. I NODDED IN CONFUSION AND HE GAVE ME A BIG SMILE. "YOU COULD DO ME A FAVOR, THOUGH. BEFORE I BEAT THE HELL OUT OF ANDREAS´ ASS YOU COULD LUBE MY WEAPON INTO PROPER FIGHTING CONDITION. I WANT IT TO HAVE A LOOK WORTHY OF A CHAMPION AND YOUR HOT MOUTH IS ALL THAT IT NEEDS. WILL YOU DO THAT?" HE ASKED GRINDING HIS CROTCH AGAINST MINE.

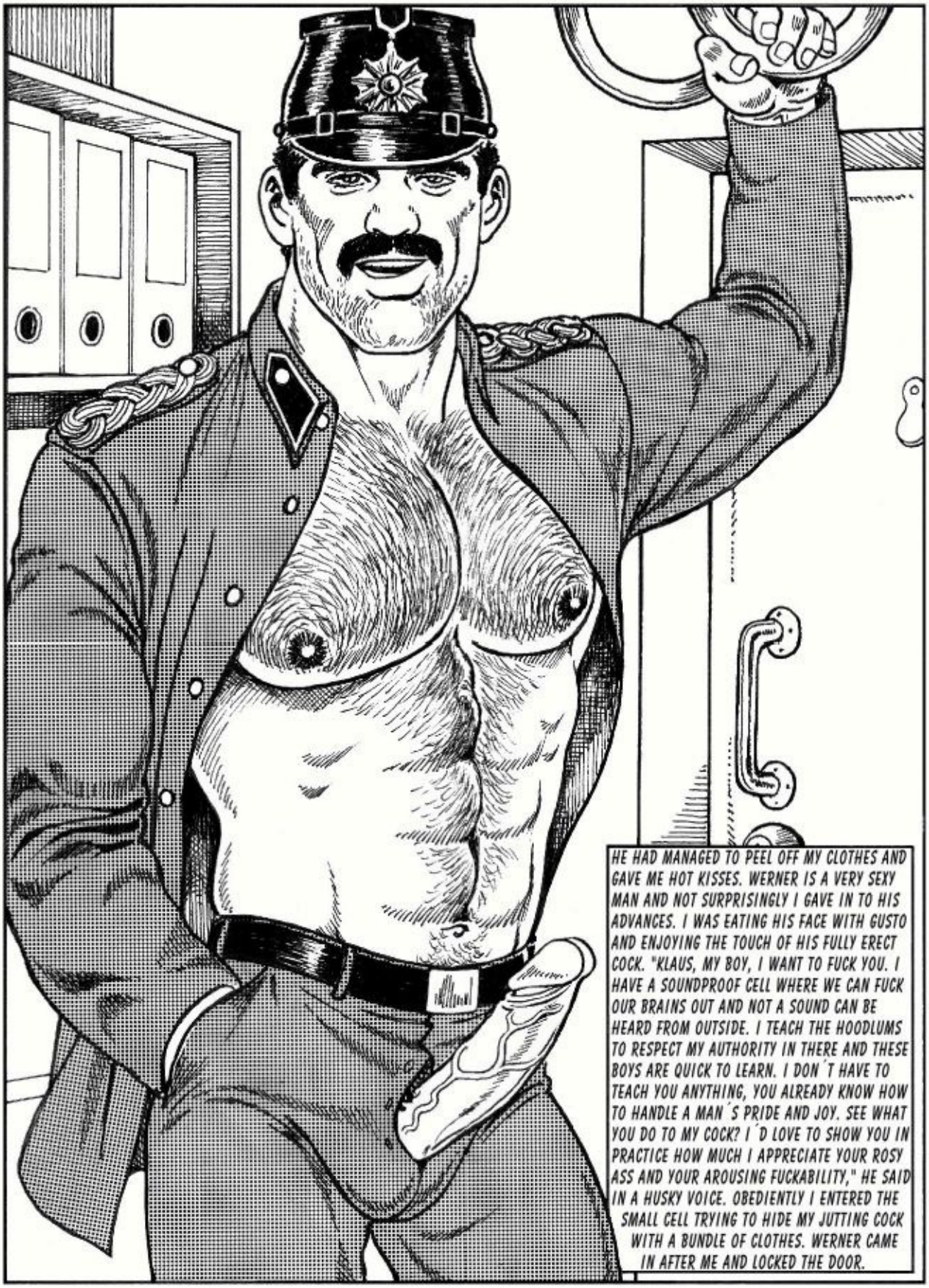
THEY LIFTED ME ON TOP OF THE ROCK AND AS ANDREAS THRUST HIS ERECT COCK INTO MY BUTT HOLE, WERNER FED ME WITH HIS HARD MEAT. I WAS CONFUSED ABOUT WERNER´S TALK, BUT I SURE UNDERSTOOD THE MASSIVE COCK IN MY MOUTH. I SUCKED AND LICKED IT GREEDILY WHILE ANDREAS RAMMED MY BUTT WITH GREAT GUSTO. EVERY VIGOROUS THRUST HE MADE BURIED WERNER´S WEAPON DEEPER INTO MY MOUTH AND HIS PUBIC BUSH CAME CLOSER TO MY FACE. WHEN MY NOSE HIT HIS MUSKY-SMELLING BALL SACK, WERNER GAVE A DEEP SIGH AND HIS HAIRY LEGS WERE TREMBLING SLIGHTLY. HE PUSHED HIS COCK A FEW TIMES TO AND FRO IN MY MOUTH, AND THEN PULLED OUT HIS GLEAMING MONSTER. HE WAS SATISFIED WITH MY WORK AND HIS BIG COCK BURST WITH ACTIVITY. I WAS A BIT ENVIOUS.

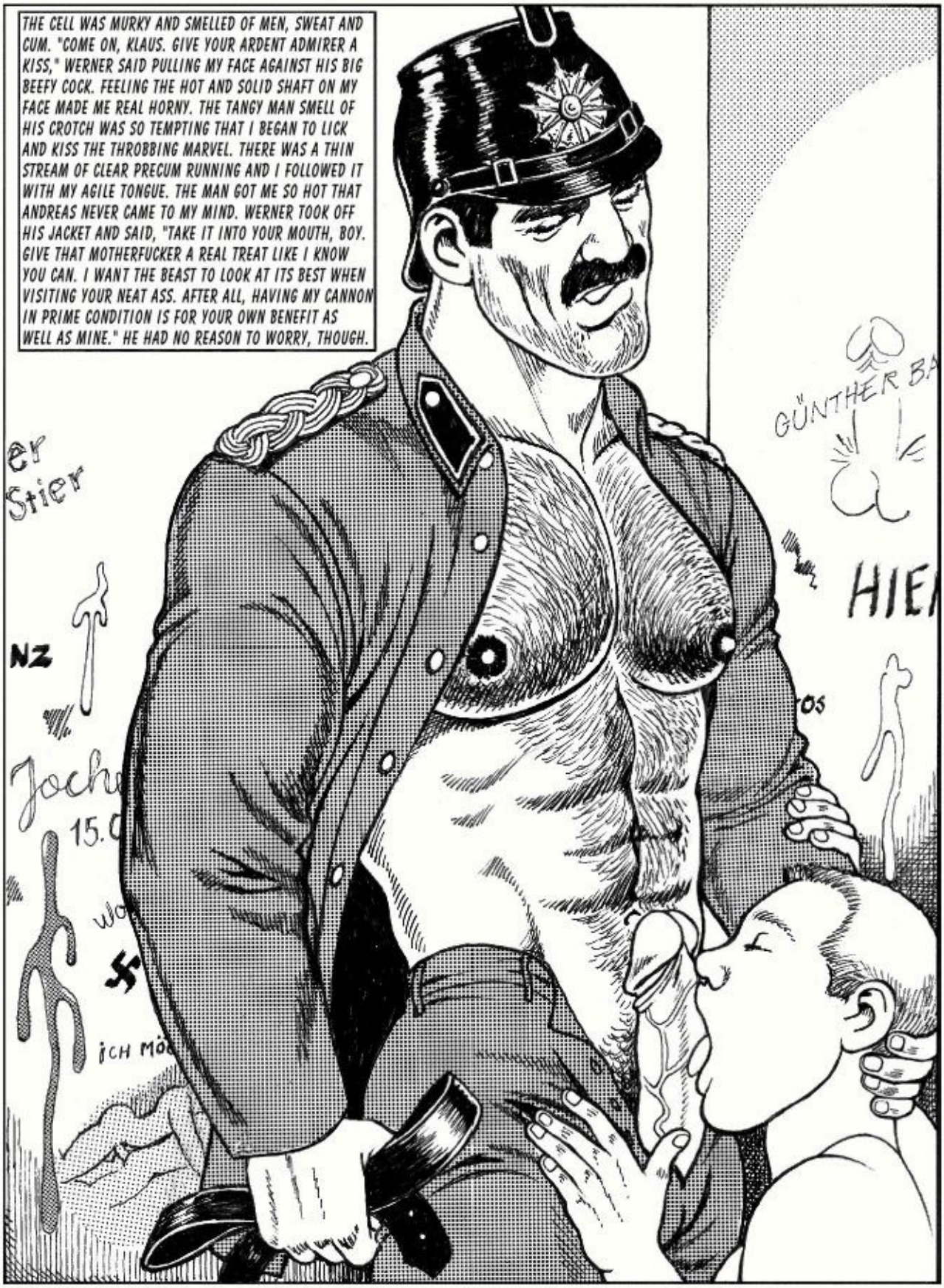
I HAD FULLY CONCENTRATED ON ANDREAS´ PASSIONATE FUCKING WHEN SOMETHING SUDDENLY HIT HIM. AS HE TURNED TO LOOK, I SAW WERNER RIGHT BEHIND HIM. WERNER HAD SHOVED HIS COCK INTO ANDREAS´ ASS AND FORCED IT FULLY IN WITH FIERCE THRUSTS. "TREAT THE BOY NICELY. IT´S THANKS TO HIM THAT MY COCK IS IN A FESTIVE MOOD LIKE THIS," WERNER GROWLED. WHEN HE WAS FULLY IN, ANDREAS BEGAN TO FUCK ME AGAIN. HE WAS GASPING AND MOANING, BUT I WASN´T SURE IF HE WAS MOANING BECAUSE HE LOVED FUCKING ME OR BECAUSE OF THE HEFTY COCK FUCKING HIS ASS. PROBABLY BOTH BECAUSE ANDREAS WAS MOANING AND GROANING INCESSANTLY ALL THE TIME.

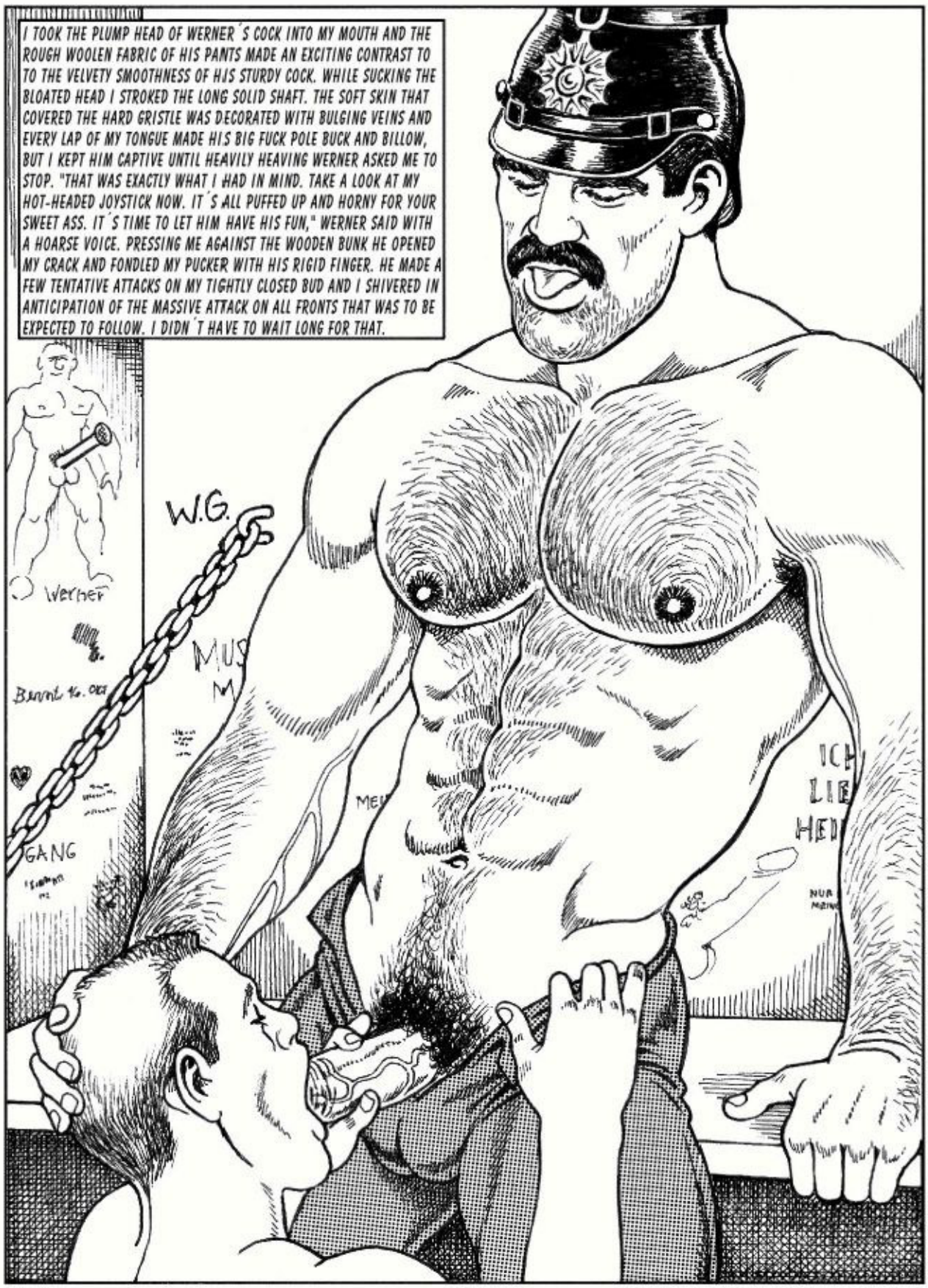

GRADUALLY WE FOUND A PERFECT RHYTHM FOR ALL OF US. THERE WERE SOON FONDLING HANDS ALL OVER MY BODY. AS I KISSED ANDREAS, I SAW WERNER´S FACE IN FRONT OF ME. IT WAS FASCINATING TO WATCH THE EXPRESSIONS OF LUST AND ECSTASY ON HIS FACE WHILE HE HELD MY BUTT FOR ANDREAS. IT WAS AS IF HE HAD FUCKED ME TOO. WERNER LOOKED AT ME SO INTENTLY THAT I THINK HE HAD THE SAME FEELING. ANYHOW, ANDREAS WAS AT HIS BEST AND MADE ME CUM IN AN EXPLOSION THAT ALL THREE OF US COULD FEEL. IT OPENED THE GATES. SOON ANDREAS SHOT HIS LOAD INSIDE MY BUTT WHILE WERNER GAVE ANDREAS A BLAST OF HOT CUM RIGHT WHERE HE WANTED IT. IT TOOK US QUITE A WHILE TO RECOVER ENOUGH TO GET DETACHED FROM EACH OTHER WITHOUT INJURY.

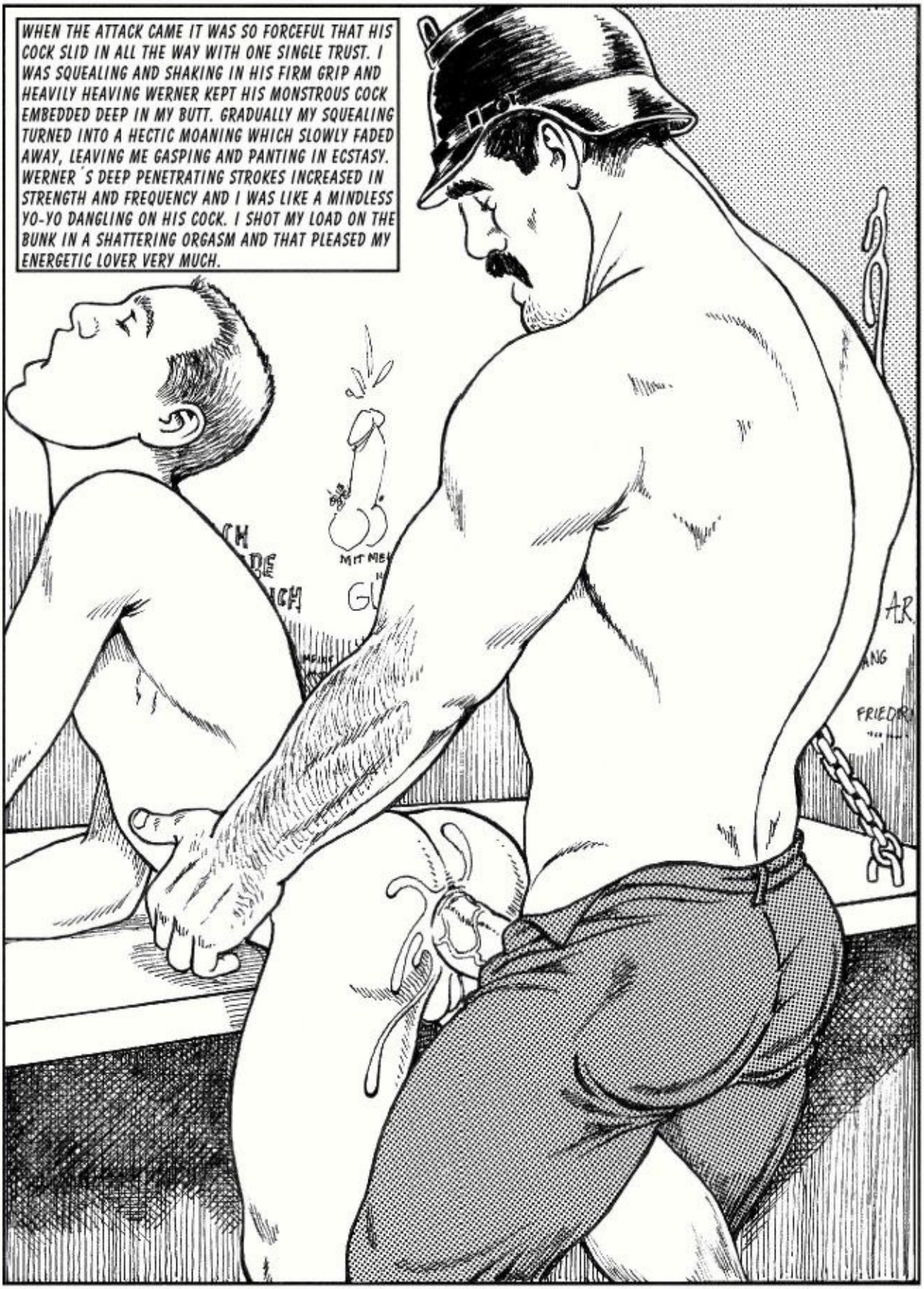

ON OUR WAY BACK THEY SEEMED TO FORGET ME COMPLETELY. THEY TALKED ABOUT POLITICS AND I WAS GETTING BORED. THEN SUDDENLY I WAS SANDWICHED BETWEEN THOSE BIG HUNKS AND I WAS KISSED AND FONDLED ALL OVER. AMID THE HUSTLE A STURDY COCK WAS SHOVED INSIDE ME AND I WAS RIDING IN ECSTASY AGAIN. LATER I REALIZED THAT WERNER HAD IMPALED ME WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK WHILE ANDREAS ASSISTED HIM BY SPREADING MY LEGS AND REVEALING MY PUCKER FOR HIM. WERNER HAD OUR COCKS IN HIS FIRM FISTS AND I GUESS I´VE NEVER SEEN AS MUCH CUM AS WHEN WE FINALLY EXPLODED.

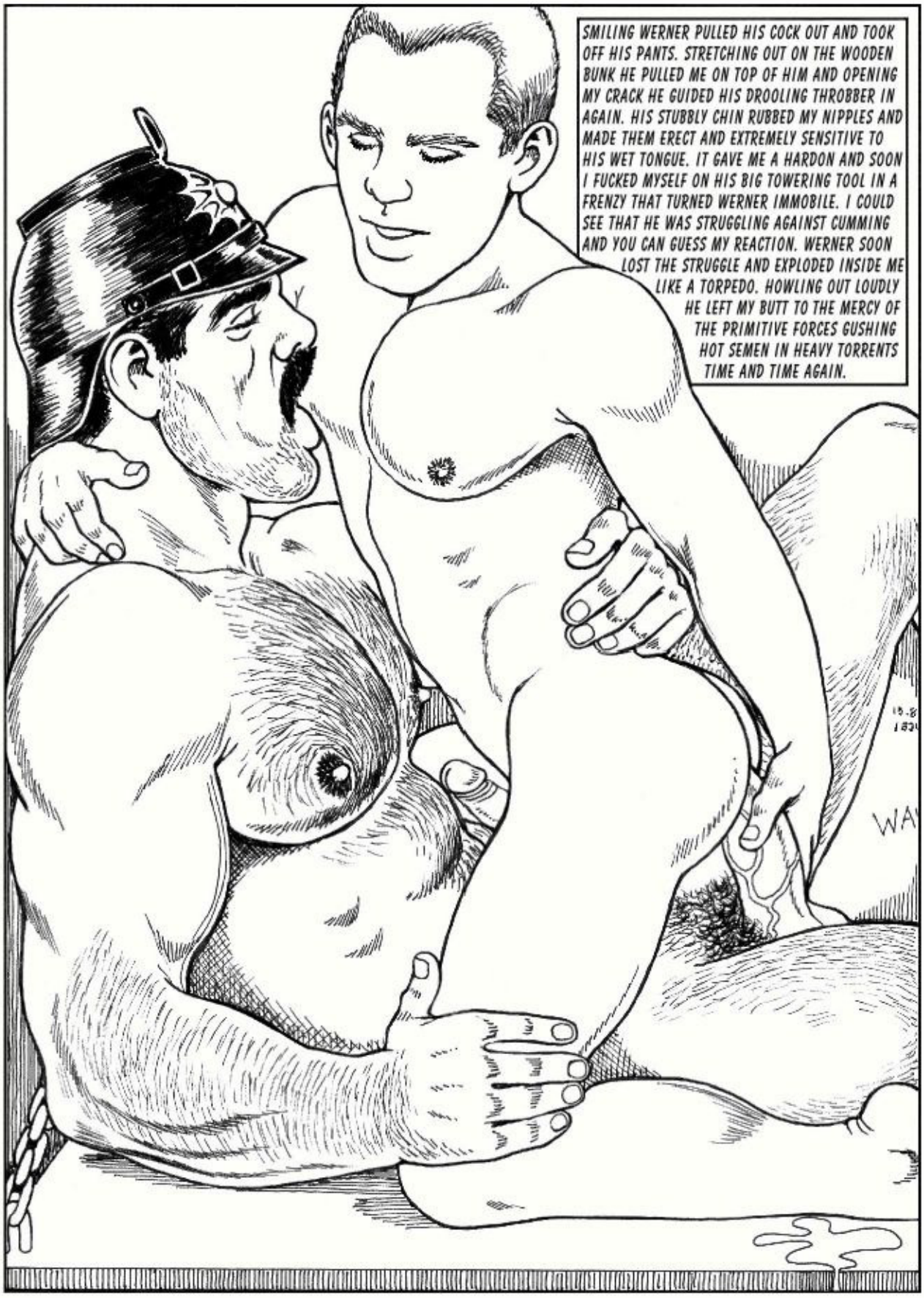

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED I WAS SURE THAT WERNER´S PRESENCE WAS NO COINCIDENCE ALTHOUGH ANDREAS DENIED IT VEHEMENTLY. "OF COURSE I KNOW HIM WELL. HE´S A MEMBER OF THE PARTY AND WE HAVE FOOLED AROUND A BIT. WHY ARE YOU SO CONCERNED? IT WAS ONLY SEX AND I BET YOU ENJOYED IT AS MUCH AS WE DID. YOU ARE PART OF THE ARYAN RACE NOW; A BOLD WARRIOR WHO TAKES HIS PLEASURE WHENEVER HE WANTS TO. LET THE OLD-FASHIONED MORALITY GATHER DUST AND JOIN THE FUN." THE NEXT DAY HE SENT ME TO THE POLICE STATION WITH A LETTER AND I HAD A FEELING THAT WERNER HAD BEEN WAITING FOR ME. HE DIDN´T EVEN LOOK AT THE LETTER BUT LOCKED THE DOOR. HE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND PUT HIS BIG DROOLING COCK IN MY HAND.
DONNERSTAG
11
MAI


HE HAD MANAGED TO PEEL OFF MY CLOTHES AND GAVE ME HOT KISSES. WERNER IS A VERY SEXY MAN AND NOT SURPRISINGLY I GAVE IN TO HIS ADVANCES. I WAS EATING HIS FACE WITH GUSTO AND ENJOYING THE TOUCH OF HIS FULLY ERECT COCK. "KLAUS, MY BOY, I WANT TO FUCK YOU. I HAVE A SOUNDPROOF CELL WHERE WE CAN FUCK OUR BRAINS OUT AND NOT A SOUND CAN BE HEARD FROM OUTSIDE. I TEACH THE HOODLUMS TO RESPECT MY AUTHORITY IN THERE AND THESE BOYS ARE QUICK TO LEARN. I DON´T HAVE TO TEACH YOU ANYTHING, YOU ALREADY KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A MAN´S PRIDE AND JOY. SEE WHAT YOU DO TO MY COCK? I´D LOVE TO SHOW YOU IN PRACTICE HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE YOUR ROSY ASS AND YOUR AROUSING FUCKABILITY," HE SAID IN A HUSKY VOICE. OBEDIENTLY I ENTERED THE SMALL CELL TRYING TO HIDE MY JUTTING COCK WITH A BUNDLE OF CLOTHES. WERNER CAME IN AFTER ME AND LOCKED THE DOOR.

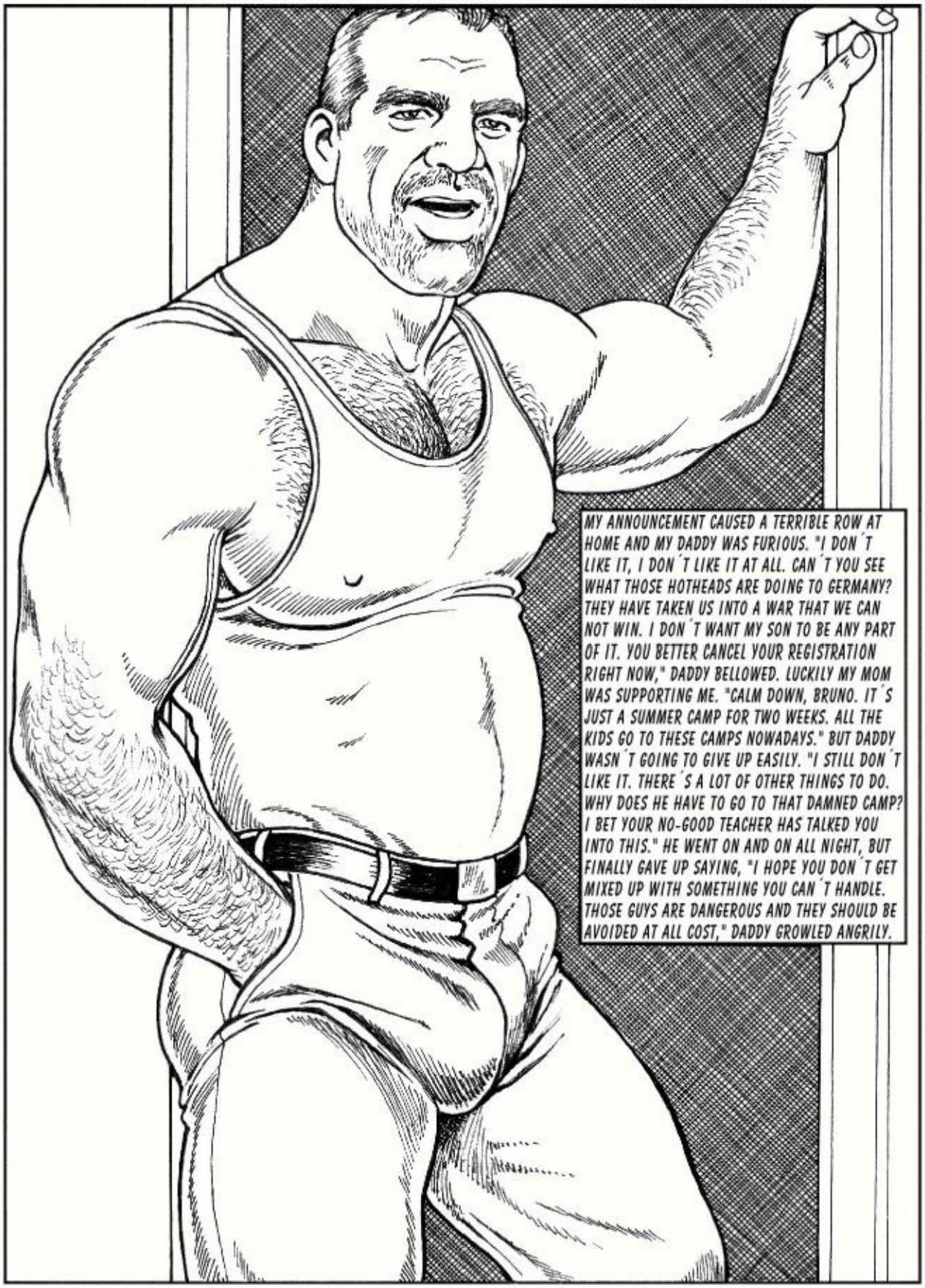

THE CELL WAS MURKY AND SMELLED OF MEN, SWEAT AND CUM. "COME ON, KLAUS. GIVE YOUR ARDENT ADMIRER A KISS," WERNER SAID PULLING MY FACE AGAINST HIS BIG BEEFY COCK. FEELING THE HOT AND SOLID SHAFT ON MY FACE MADE ME REAL HORNY. THE TANGY MAN SMELL OF HIS CROTCH WAS SO TEMPTING THAT I BEGAN TO LICK AND KISS THE THROBBING MARVEL. THERE WAS A THIN STREAM OF CLEAR PRECUM RUNNING AND I FOLLOWED IT WITH MY AGILE TONGUE. THE MAN GOT ME SO HOT THAT ANDREAS NEVER CAME TO MY MIND. WERNER TOOK OFF HIS JACKET AND SAID, "TAKE IT INTO YOUR MOUTH, BOY. GIVE THAT MOTHERFUCKER A REAL TREAT LIKE I KNOW YOU CAN. I WANT THE BEAST TO LOOK AT ITS BEST WHEN VISITING YOUR NEAT ASS. AFTER ALL, HAVING MY CANNON IN PRIME CONDITION IS FOR YOUR OWN BENEFIT AS WELL AS MINE." HE HAD NO REASON TO WORRY, THOUGH.
GÜNTHER
NZ

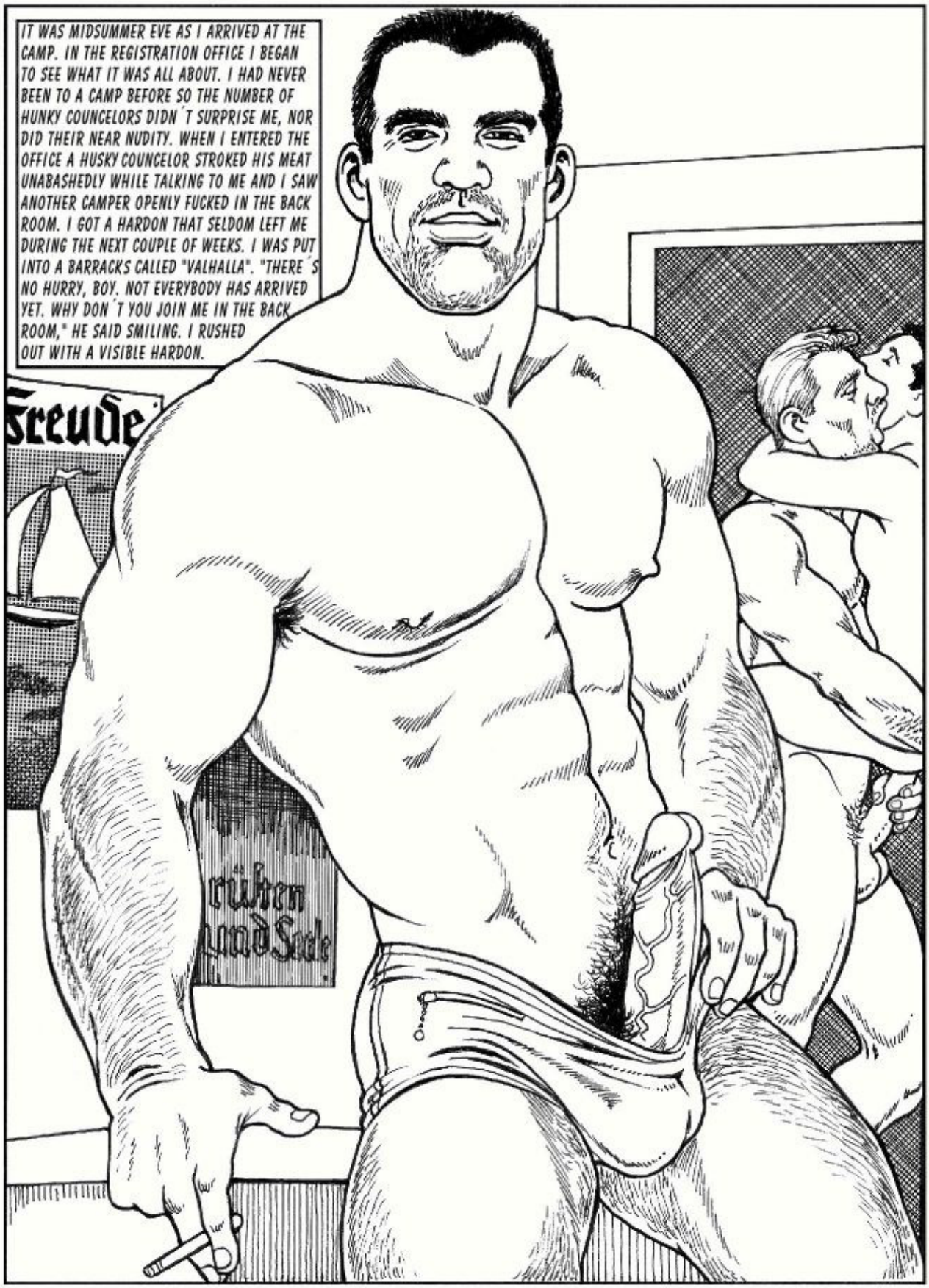

I TOOK THE PLUMP HEAD OF WERNER´S COCK INTO MY MOUTH AND THE ROUGH WOOLEN FABRIC OF HIS PANTS MADE AN EXCITING CONTRAST TO TO THE VELVETY SMOOTHNESS OF HIS STURDY COCK. WHILE SUCKING THE BLOATED HEAD I STROKED THE LONG SOLID SHAFT. THE SOFT SKIN THAT COVERED THE HARD GRISTLE WAS DECORATED WITH BULGING VEINS AND EVERY LAP OF MY TONGUE MADE HIS BIG FUCK POLE BUCK AND BILLOW, BUT I KEPT HIM CAPTIVE UNTIL HEAVILY HEAVING WERNER ASKED ME TO STOP. "THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND. TAKE A LOOK AT MY HOT-HEADED JOYSTICK NOW. IT´S ALL PUFFED UP AND HORNY FOR YOUR SWEET ASS. IT´S TIME TO LET HIM HAVE HIS FUN," WERNER SAID WITH A HOARSE VOICE. PRESSING ME AGAINST THE WOODEN BUNK HE OPENED MY CRACK AND FONDLED MY PUCKER WITH HIS RIGID FINGER. HE MADE A FEW TENTATIVE ATTACKS ON MY TIGHTLY CLOSED BUD AND I SHIVERED IN ANTICIPATION OF THE MASSIVE ATTACK ON ALL FRONTS THAT WAS TO BE EXPECTED TO FOLLOW. I DIDN´T HAVE TO WAIT LONG FOR THAT.
W.G.
Werner
GANG
ICH
LIE
HEI

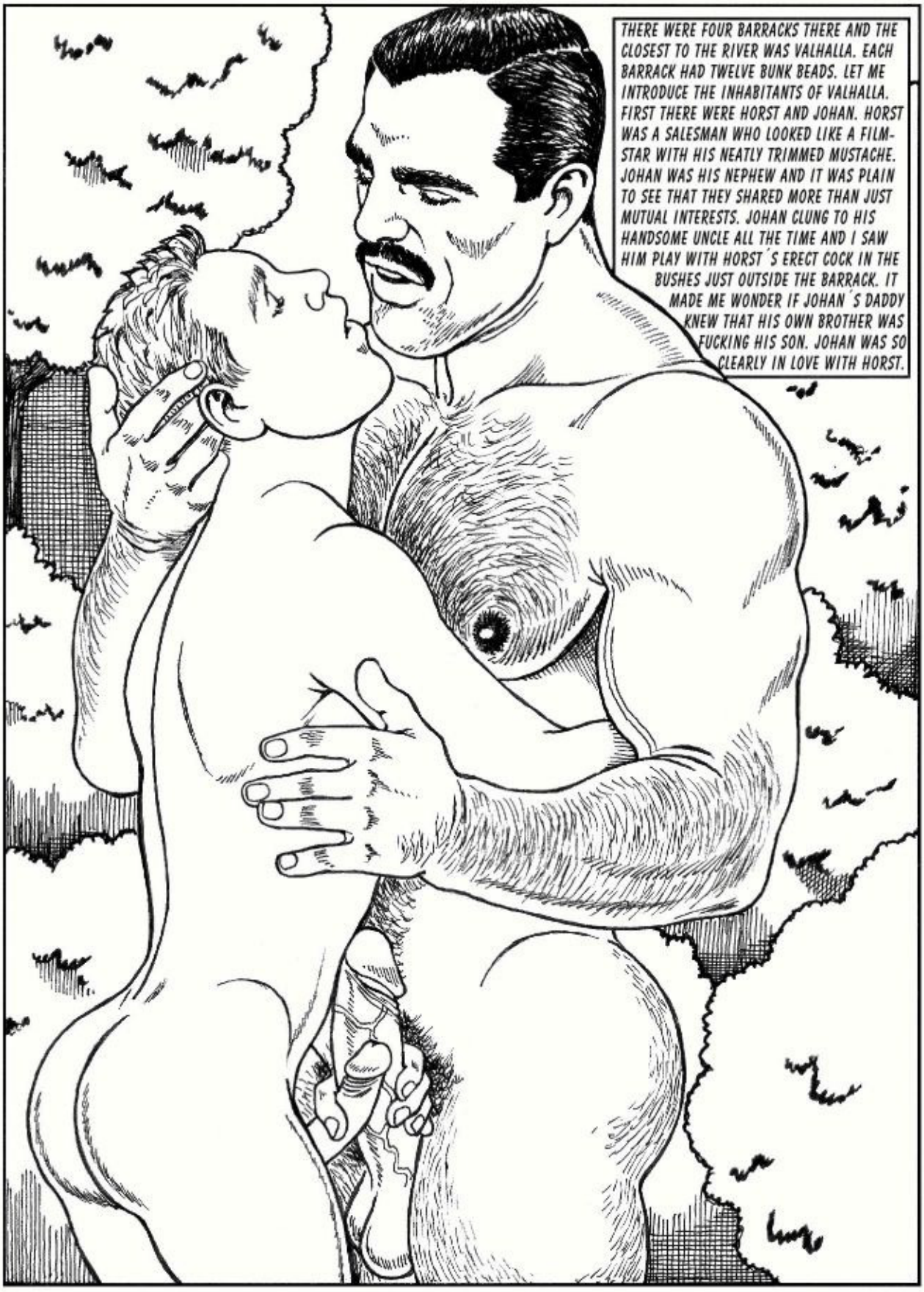

WHEN THE ATTACK CAME IT WAS SO FORCEFUL THAT HIS COCK SLID IN ALL THE WAY WITH ONE SINGLE TRUST. I WAS SQUEALING AND SHAKING IN HIS FIRM GRIP AND HEAVILY HEAVING WERNER KEPT HIS MONSTROUS COCK EMBEDDED DEEP IN MY BUTT. GRADUALLY MY SQUEALING TURNED INTO A HECTIC MOANING WHICH SLOWLY FADED AWAY, LEAVING ME GASPING AND PANTING IN ECSTASY. WERNER´S DEEP PENETRATING STROKES INCREASED IN STRENGTH AND FREQUENCY AND I WAS LIKE A MINDLESS YO-YO DANGLING ON HIS COCK. I SHOT MY LOAD ON THE BUNK IN A SHATTERING ORGASM AND THAT PLEASED MY ENERGETIC LOVER VERY MUCH.

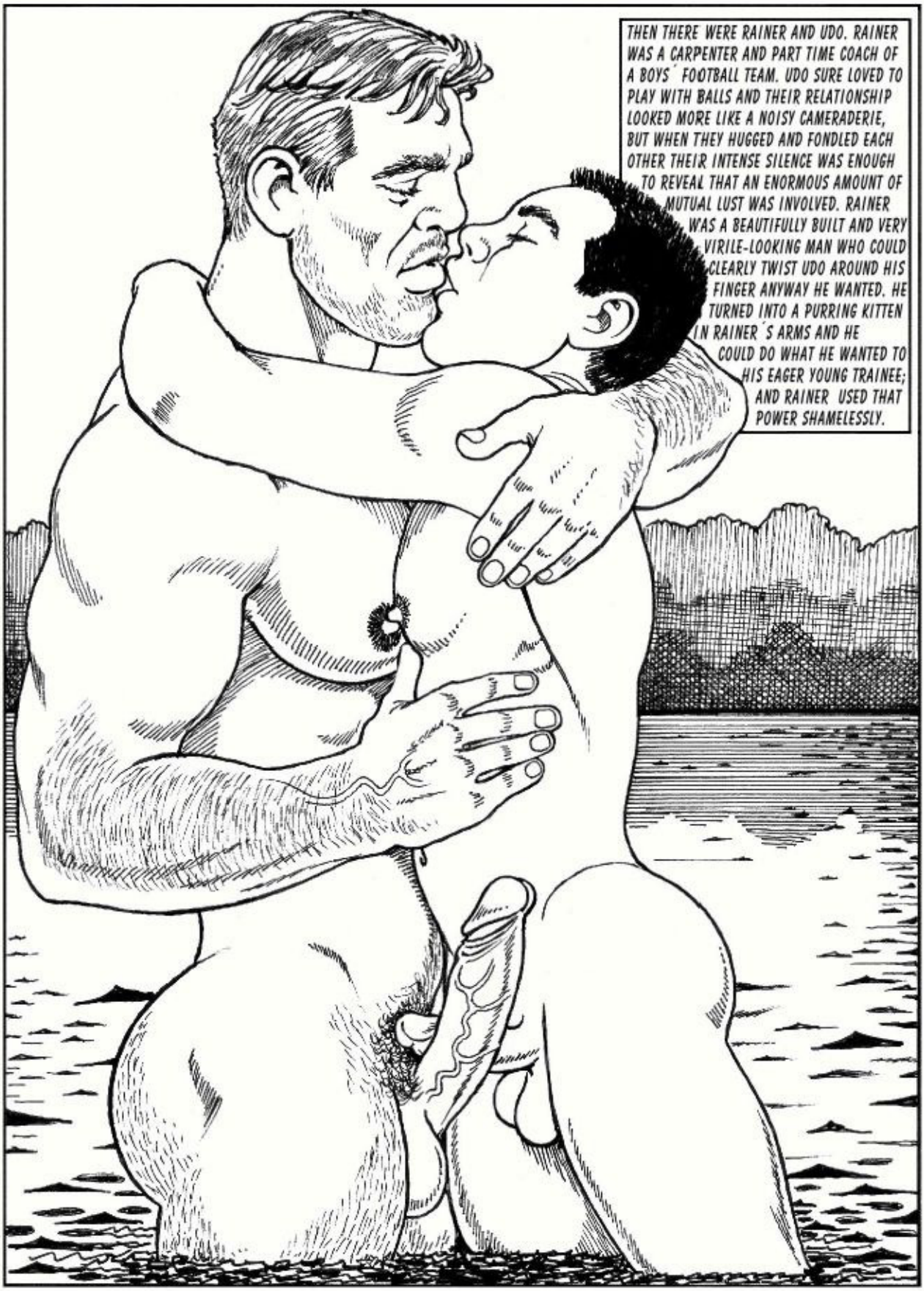

SMILING WERNER PULLED HIS COCK OUT AND TOOK OFF HIS PANTS. STRETCHING OUT ON THE WOODEN BUNK HE PULLED ME ON TOP OF HIM AND OPENING MY CRACK HE GUIDED HIS DROOLING THROBBER IN AGAIN. HIS STUBBLY CHIN RUBBED MY NIPPLES AND MADE THEM ERECT AND EXTREMELY SENSITIVE TO HIS WET TONGUE. IT GAVE ME A HARDON AND SOON I FUCKED MYSELF ON HIS BIG TOWERING TOOL IN A FRENZY THAT TURNED WERNER IMMOBILE. I COULD SEE THAT HE WAS STRUGGLING AGAINST CUMMING AND YOU CAN GUESS MY REACTION. WERNER SOON LOST THE STRUGGLE AND EXPLODED INSIDE ME LIKE A TORPEDO. HOWLING OUT LOUDLY HE LEFT MY BUTT TO THE MERCY OF THE PRIMITIVE FORCES GUSHING HOT SEMEN IN HEAVY TORRENTS TIME AND TIME AGAIN.

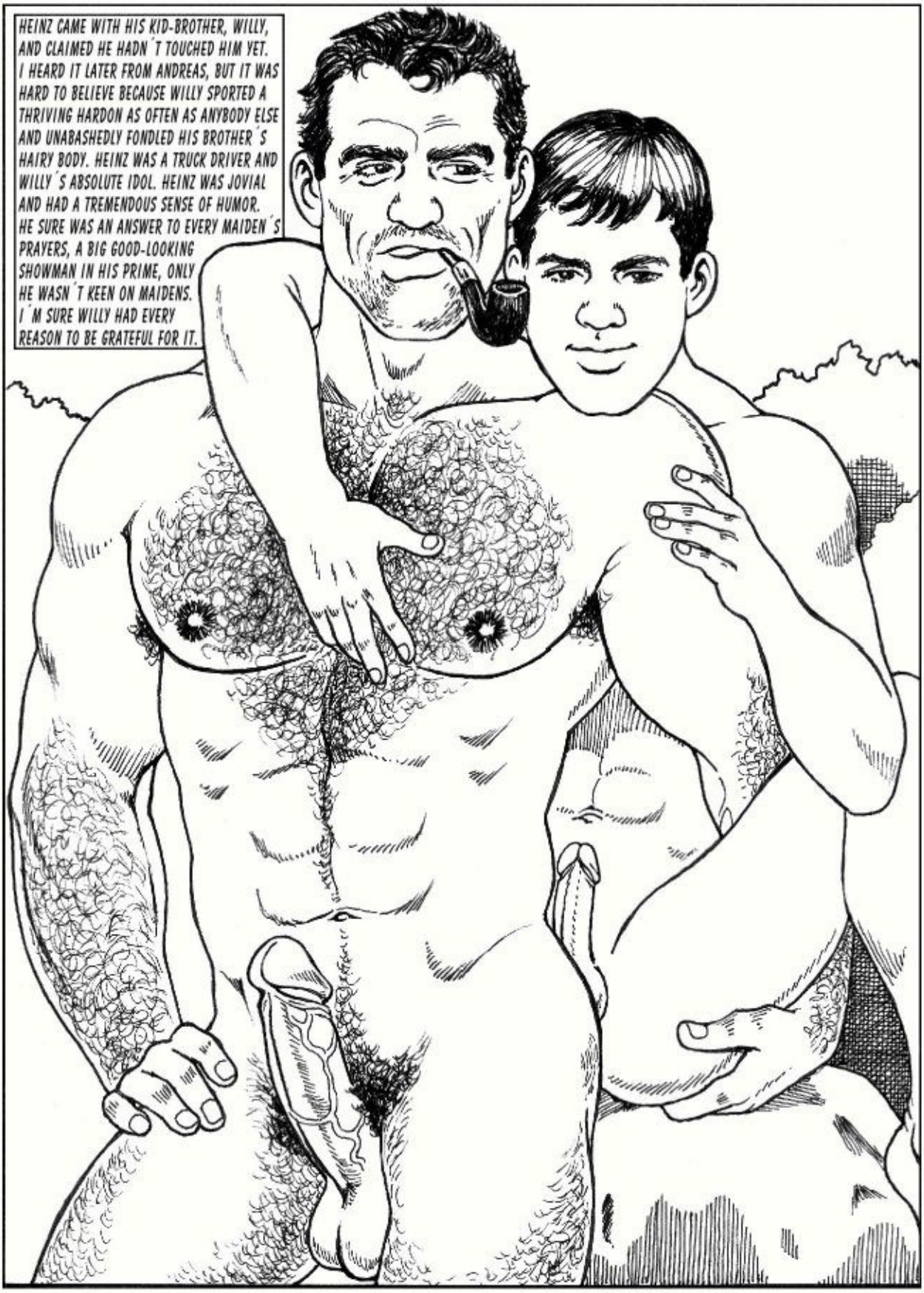
HAD I KNOWN THAT AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT ANDREAS WAS FUCKING MY SCHOOLMATE IN THE STOREROOM, I WOULD HAVE FELT MUCH BETTER AFTERWARDS, BUT I LEARNED ABOUT IT LATER. AT THIS POINT IN TIME, ANDREAS STARTED TO TALK ABOUT THE CAMP. THERE WAS A "KRAFT DURCH FREUDE" CAMP EACH SUMMER NEARBY AND ANDREAS WAS ONE OF THE ORGANIZERS. HE WANTED ME TO GO THERE WITH HIM AS A MEANS FOR US TO STAY TOGETHER AFTER SCHOOL WAS OVER. I WAS STILL FEELING GUILTY ABOUT MY AFFAIR WITH WERNER AND THE VIVID IMAGES OF ANDREAS AND ME SHARING A TENT AND FUCKING EACH NIGHT UNTIL DAWN APPEALED TO ME TREMENDOUSLY. WAKING UP IN ANDREAS´ ARMS EVERY MORNING TO FACE A NEW DAY FULL OF ALL KIND OF ADVENTURES WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE ME WILDLY ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT THE IDEA. IT WOULD BE A BRILLIANT OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE IT UP TO ANDREAS. I JUST HAD TO GET THERE, NO MATTER WHAT.


MY ANNOUNCEMENT CAUSED A TERRIBLE ROW AT HOME AND MY DADDY WAS FURIOUS. "I DON´T LIKE IT, I DON´T LIKE IT AT ALL. CAN´T YOU SEE WHAT THOSE HOTHEADS ARE DOING TO GERMANY? THEY HAVE TAKEN US INTO A WAR THAT WE CAN NOT WIN. I DON´T WANT MY SON TO BE ANY PART OF IT. YOU BETTER CANCEL YOUR REGISTRATION RIGHT NOW," DADDY BELLOWED. LUCKILY MY MOM WAS SUPPORTING ME. "CALM DOWN, BRUNO. IT´S JUST A SUMMER CAMP FOR TWO WEEKS. ALL THE KIDS GO TO THESE CAMPS NOWADAYS." BUT DADDY WASN´T GOING TO GIVE UP EASILY. "I STILL DON´T LIKE IT. THERE´S A LOT OF OTHER THINGS TO DO. WHY DOES HE HAVE TO GO TO THAT DAMNED CAMP? I BET YOUR NO-GOOD TEACHER HAS TALKED YOU INTO THIS." HE WENT ON AND ON ALL NIGHT, BUT FINALLY GAVE UP SAYING, "I HOPE YOU DON´T GET MIXED UP WITH SOMETHING YOU CAN´T HANDLE. THOSE GUYS ARE DANGEROUS AND THEY SHOULD BE AVOIDED AT ALL COST," DADDY GROWLED ANGRILY.

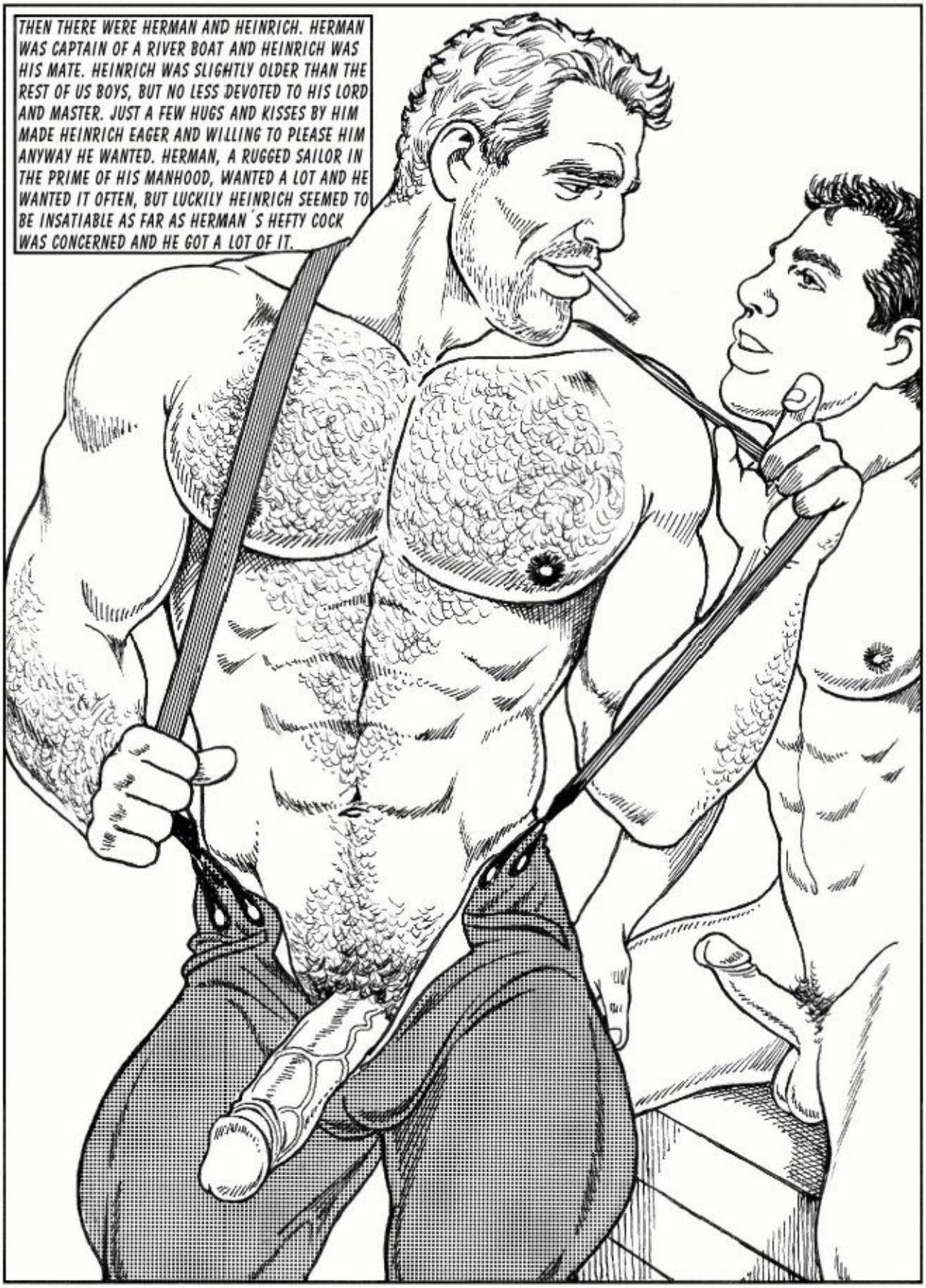

IT WAS MIDSUMMER EVE AS I ARRIVED AT THE CAMP. IN THE REGISTRATION OFFICE I BEGAN TO SEE WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT. I HAD NEVER BEEN TO A CAMP BEFORE SO THE NUMBER OF HUNKY COUNCELORS DIDN´T SURPRISE ME, NOR DID THEIR NEAR NUDITY. WHEN I ENTERED THE OFFICE A HUSKY COUNCELOR STROKED HIS MEAT UNABASHEDLY WHILE TALKING TO ME AND I SAW ANOTHER CAMPER OPENLY FUCKED IN THE BACK ROOM. I GOT A HARDON THAT SELDOM LEFT ME DURING THE NEXT COUPLE OF WEEKS. I WAS PUT INTO A BARRACKS CALLED "VALHALLA". "THERE´S NO HURRY, BOY. NOT EVERYBODY HAS ARRIVED YET. WHY DON´T YOU JOIN ME IN THE BACK ROOM," HE SAID SMILING. I RUSHED OUT WITH A VISIBLE HARDON.
Freude
rühren
und Sede


THERE WERE FOUR BARRACKS THERE AND THE CLOSEST TO THE RIVER WAS VALHALLA. EACH BARRACK HAD TWELVE BUNK BEADS. LET ME INTRODUCE THE INHABITANTS OF VALHALLA. FIRST THERE WERE HORST AND JOHAN. HORST WAS A SALESMAN WHO LOOKED LIKE A FILM-STAR WITH HIS NEATLY TRIMMED MUSTACHE. JOHAN WAS HIS NEPHEW AND IT WAS PLAIN TO SEE THAT THEY SHARED MORE THAN JUST MUTUAL INTERESTS. JOHAN CLUNG TO HIS HANDSOME UNCLE ALL THE TIME AND I SAW HIM PLAY WITH HORST´S ERECT COCK IN THE BUSHES JUST OUTSIDE THE BARRACK. IT MADE ME WONDER IF JOHAN´S DADDY KNEW THAT HIS OWN BROTHER WAS FUCKING HIS SON. JOHAN WAS SO CLEARLY IN LOVE WITH HORST.


THEN THERE WERE RAINER AND UDO. RAINER WAS A CARPENTER AND PART TIME COACH OF A BOYS´ FOOTBALL TEAM. UDO SURE LOVED TO PLAY WITH BALLS AND THEIR RELATIONSHIP LOOKED MORE LIKE A NOISY CAMERADERIE, BUT WHEN THEY HUGGED AND FONDLED EACH OTHER THEIR INTENSE SILENCE WAS ENOUGH TO REVEAL THAT AN ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF MUTUAL LUST WAS INVOLVED. RAINER WAS A BEAUTIFULLY BUILT AND VERY VIRILE-LOOKING MAN WHO COULD CLEARLY TWIST UDO AROUND HIS FINGER ANYWAY HE WANTED. HE TURNED INTO A PURRING KITTEN IN RAINER´S ARMS AND HE COULD DO WHAT HE WANTED TO HIS EAGER YOUNG TRAINEE; AND RAINER USED THAT POWER SHAMELESSLY.

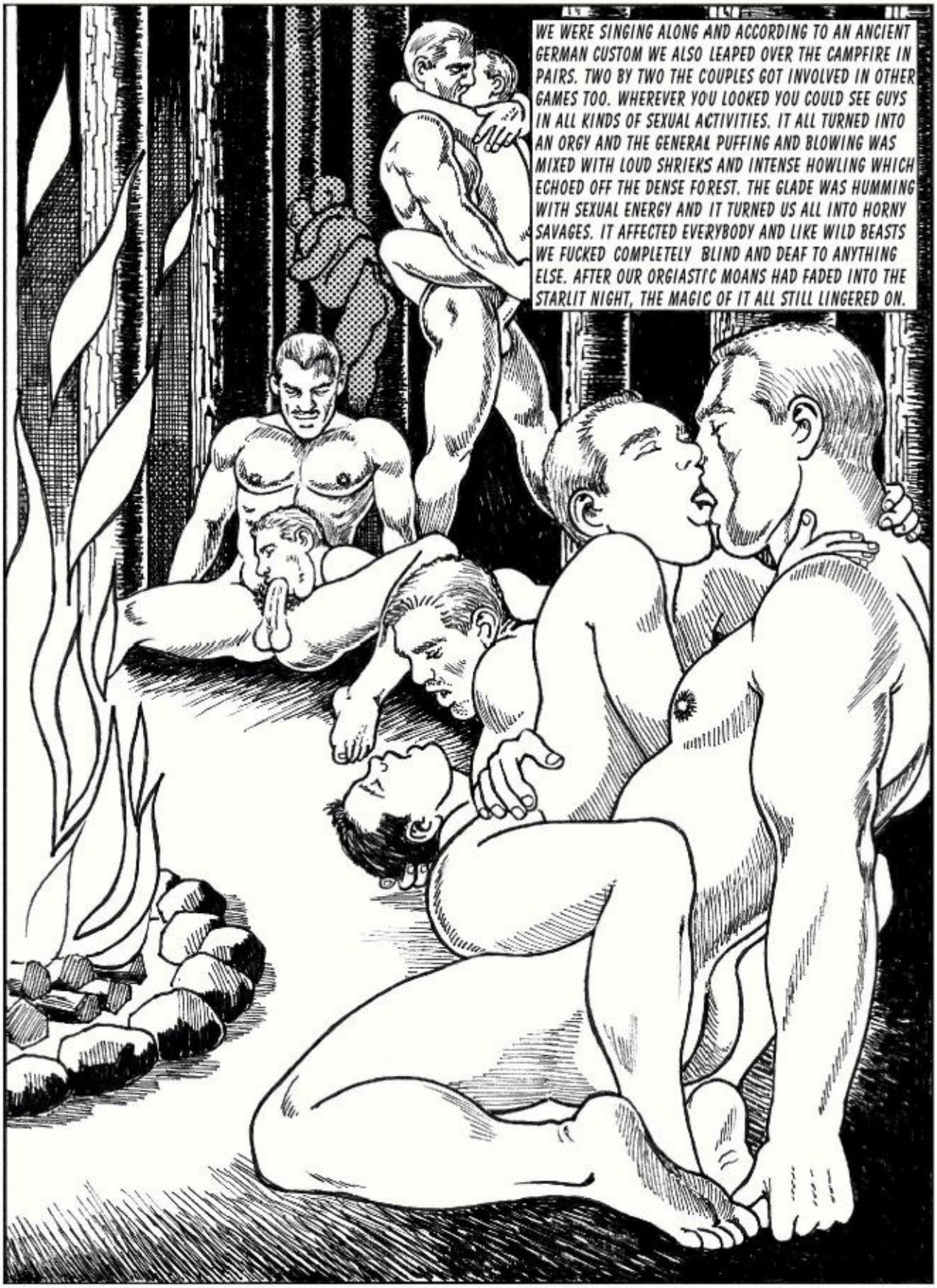

HEINZ CAME WITH HIS KID-BROTHER, WILLY, AND CLAIMED HE HADN´T TOUCHED HIM YET. I HEARD IT LATER FROM ANDREAS, BUT IT WAS HARD TO BELIEVE BECAUSE WILLY SPORTED A THRIVING HARDON AS OFTEN AS ANYBODY ELSE AND UNABASHEDLY FONDLED HIS BROTHER´S HAIRY BODY. HEINZ WAS A TRUCK DRIVER AND WILLY´S ABSOLUTE IDOL. HEINZ WAS JOVIAL AND HAD A TREMENDOUS SENSE OF HUMOR. HE SURE WAS AN ANSWER TO EVERY MAIDEN´S PRAYERS, A BIG GOOD-LOOKING SHOWMAN IN HIS PRIME, ONLY HE WASN´T KEEN ON MAIDENS. I´M SURE WILLY HAD EVERY REASON TO BE GRATEFUL FOR IT.

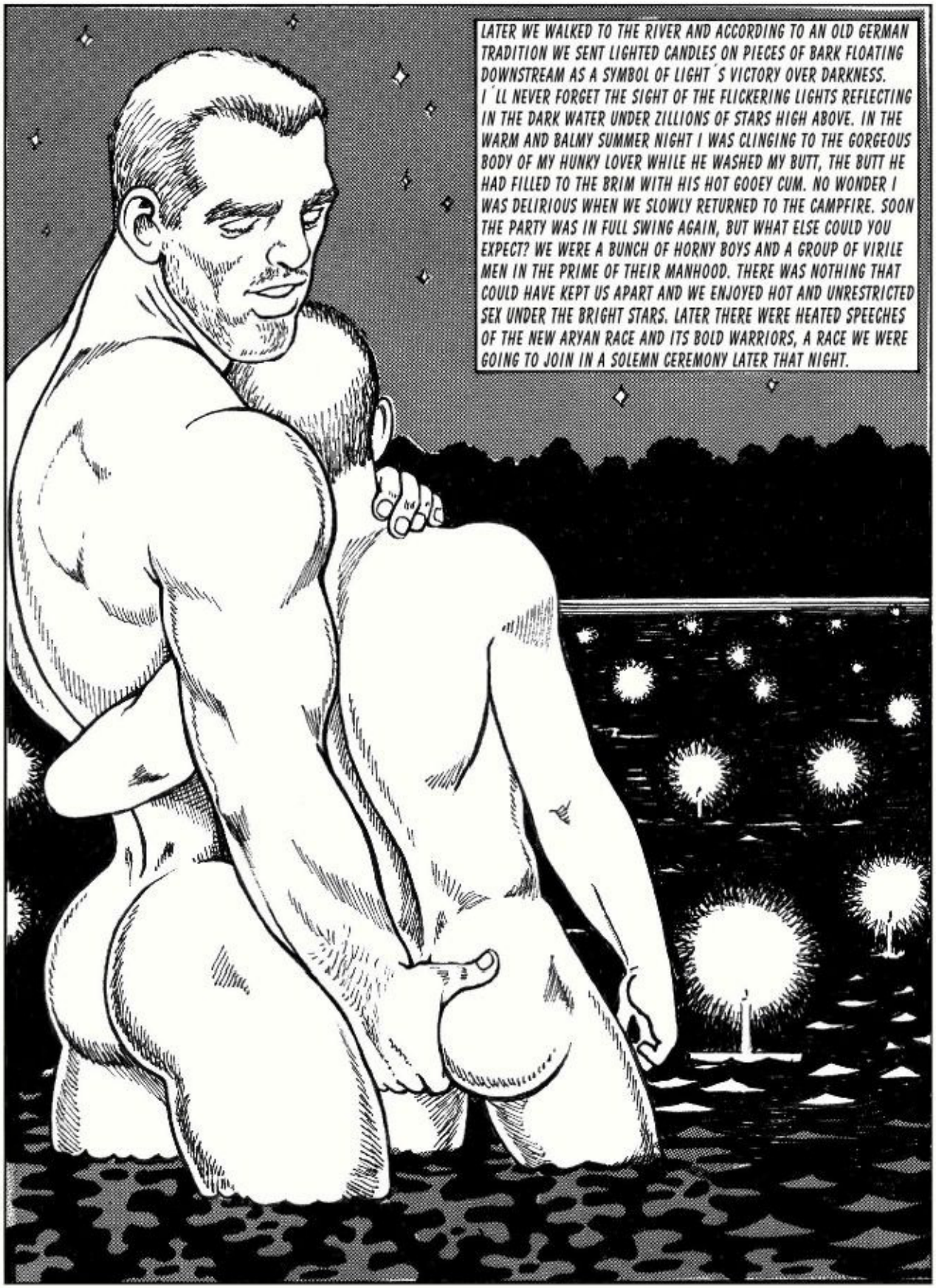
VICTOR HAD BROUGHT HIS SON, WALTER. VICTOR WAS AN ELECTRICIAN AND THERE SURE WAS SOME VOLTAGE BETWEEN DADDY AND HIS SON. VICTOR HAD A SEASONED AND RUGGED APPEARANCE SEETHING WITH MATURE MASCULINITY. WALTER KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO HANDLE HIM TO TURN A PROTECTIVE DADDY INTO AN ARDENT LOVER WHEN NEEDED. WALTER WAS A NATURAL. HIS PERSONAL MIX OF INNOCENCE AND AVID LUST WAS IRRESISTIBLE.

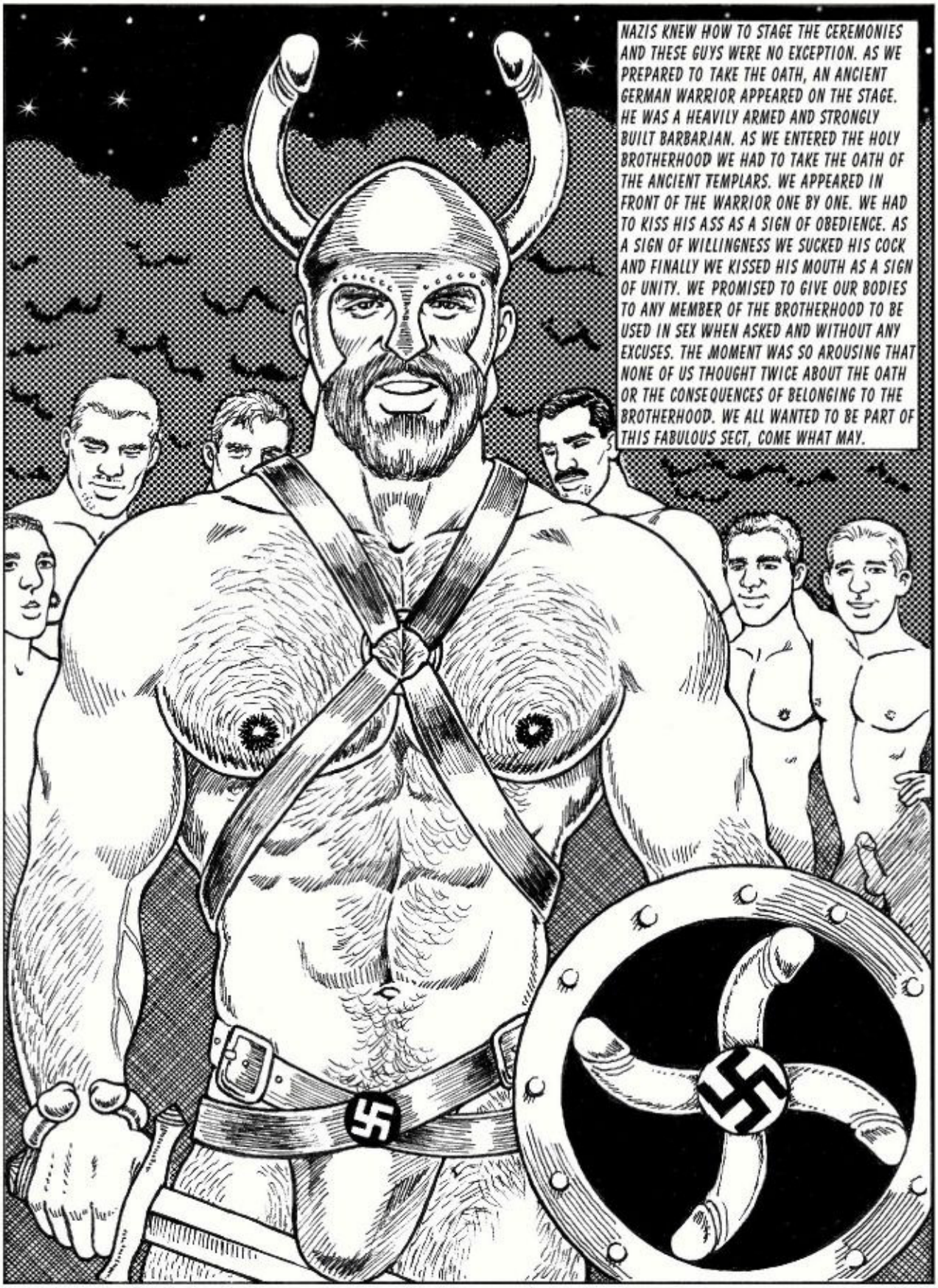

THEN THERE WERE HERMAN AND HEINRICH. HERMAN WAS CAPTAIN OF A RIVER BOAT AND HEINRICH WAS HIS MATE. HEINRICH WAS SLIGHTLY OLDER THAN THE REST OF US BOYS, BUT NO LESS DEVOTED TO HIS LORD AND MASTER. JUST A FEW HUGS AND KISSES BY HIM MADE HEINRICH EAGER AND WILLING TO PLEASE HIM ANYWAY HE WANTED. HERMAN, A RUGGED SAILOR IN THE PRIME OF HIS MANHOOD, WANTED A LOT AND HE WANTED IT OFTEN, BUT LUCKILY HEINRICH SEEMED TO BE INSATIABLE AS FAR AS HERMAN´S HEFTY COCK WAS CONCERNED AND HE GOT A LOT OF IT.

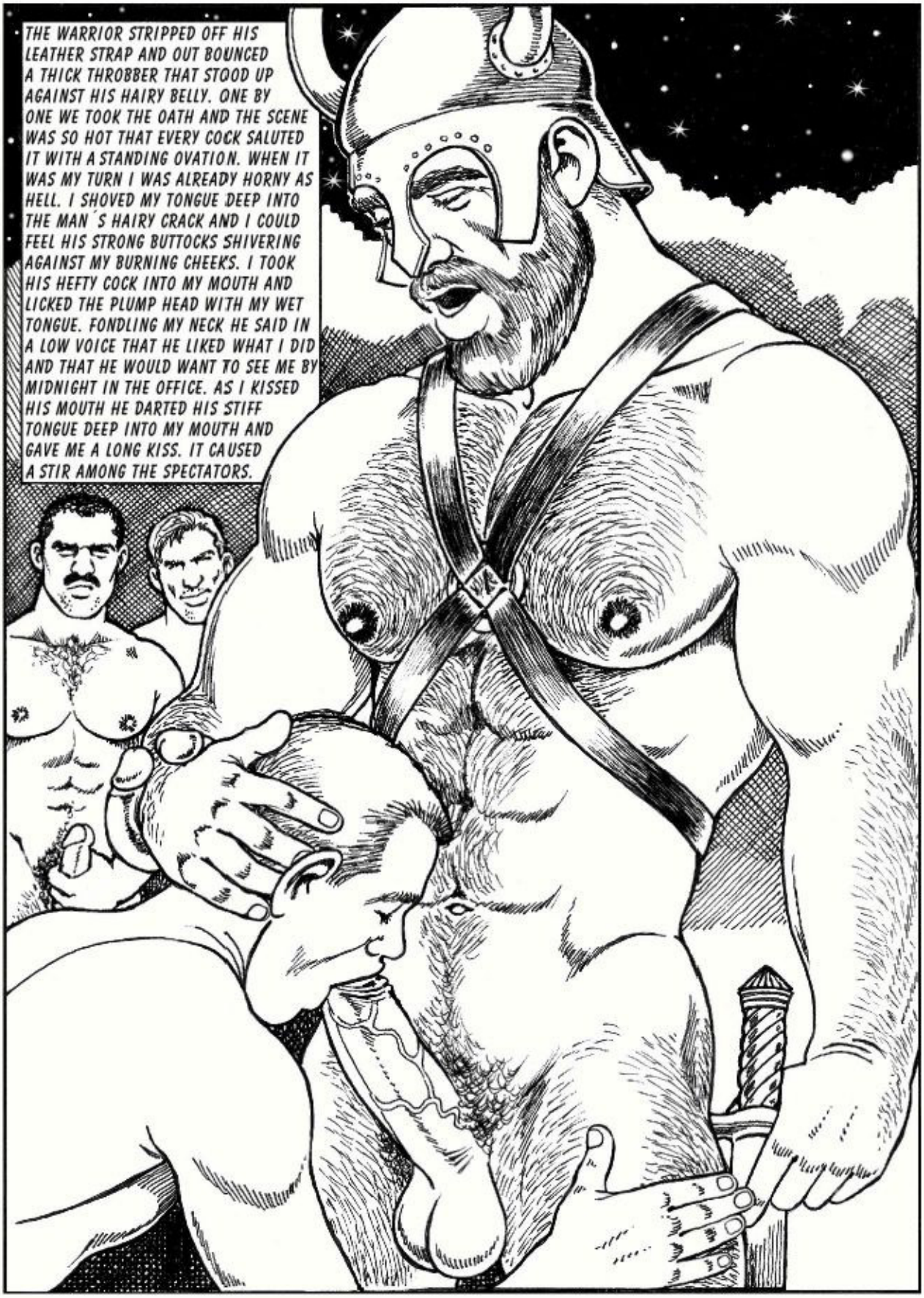
AND OF COURSE THERE WAS ANDREAS AND ME. I HAD NOT SEEN HIM SINCE SCHOOL WAS OUT. HE HAD BEEN BUSY ORGANIZING THE CAMP. YOU BET I WAS HORNY. I USED EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO FEEL HIS GORGEOUS BODY AND THERE WERE A LOT OF OPPORTUNITIES THERE. THE CAMP WAS ARRANGED ACCORDING TO THE PRINCIPLES THAT ANDREAS HAD TAUGHT HANS AND ME. EVERYBODY WAS MORE OR LESS NAKED AND THE NUMBER OF HOT-LOOKING COCKS AND OTHER ATTRACTIONS WAS DIZZYING. AS A RESULT THE ATMOSPHERE WAS OPENLY EROTIC. EVERYBODY WAS HUGGING AND KISSING UNABASHEDLY AND EVEN THE MOST INTIMATE KIND OF FONDLING, VERY SHORT OF ACTUAL FUCKING, WAS A COMMON SIGHT. IT WAS GREAT AND YOU CAN GUESS THAT I LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT.

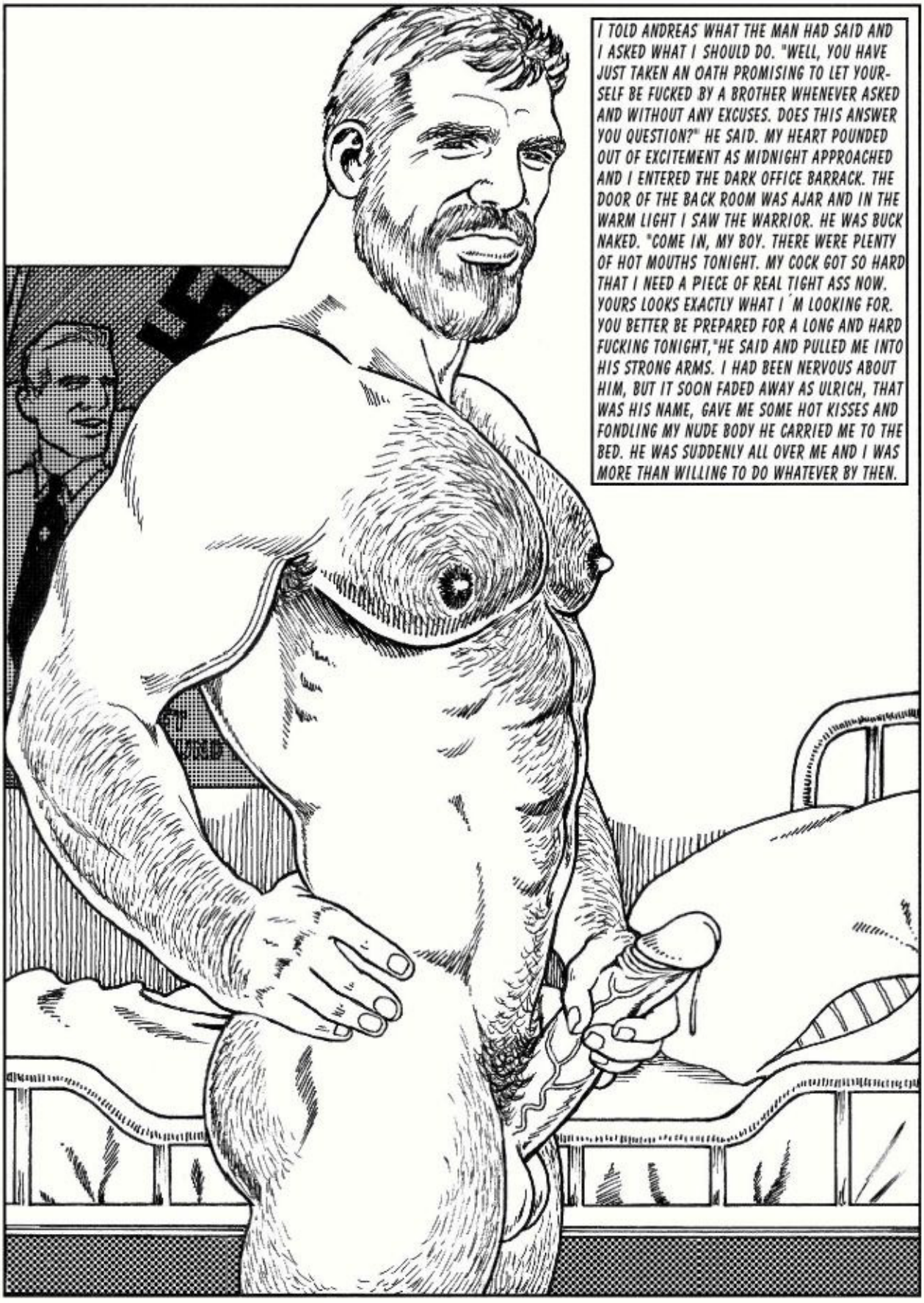
THE WEATHER WAS VERY WARM AND MOST OF US SPENT THE FIRST AFTERNOON HORSING AROUND IN THE WATER. THERE WERE ALL KINDS OF SPORTS AND GAMES THAT INVOLVED THE PHYSICAL TOUCH OF NUDE WET BODIES AND COCKS IN DIFFERENT STAGES OF HARDON WERE THE RULE AMONG THE PLAYERS. IN THE EVENING WE GATHERED AROUND A CAMPFIRE AND HAD OUR DINNER, WURSTS AND SAUER-KRAUT. THE COUNCELORS HAD MANAGED TO GET BEER SOMEHOW AND AFTER A DELIGHTFUL DAY IN THE OPEN AIR THE GENERAL FEELING WAS HAPPY AND RELAXED AS THE SUN SANK BEHIND THE HORIZON.


WE WERE SINGING ALONG AND ACCORDING TO AN ANCIENT GERMAN CUSTOM WE ALSO LEAPED OVER THE CAMPFIRE IN PAIRS. TWO BY TWO THE COUPLES GOT INVOLVED IN OTHER GAMES TOO. WHEREVER YOU LOOKED YOU COULD SEE GUYS IN ALL KINDS OF SEXUAL ACTIVITIES. IT ALL TURNED INTO AN ORGY AND THE GENERAL PUFFING AND BLOWING WAS MIXED WITH LOUD SHRIEKS AND INTENSE HOWLING WHICH ECHOED OFF THE DENSE FOREST. THE GLADE WAS HUMMING WITH SEXUAL ENERGY AND IT TURNED US ALL INTO HORNY SAVAGES. IT AFFECTED EVERYBODY AND LIKE WILD BEASTS WE FUCKED COMPLETELY BLIND AND DEAF TO ANYTHING ELSE. AFTER OUR ORGIASTIC MOANS HAD FADED INTO THE STARLIT NIGHT, THE MAGIC OF IT ALL STILL LINGERED ON.

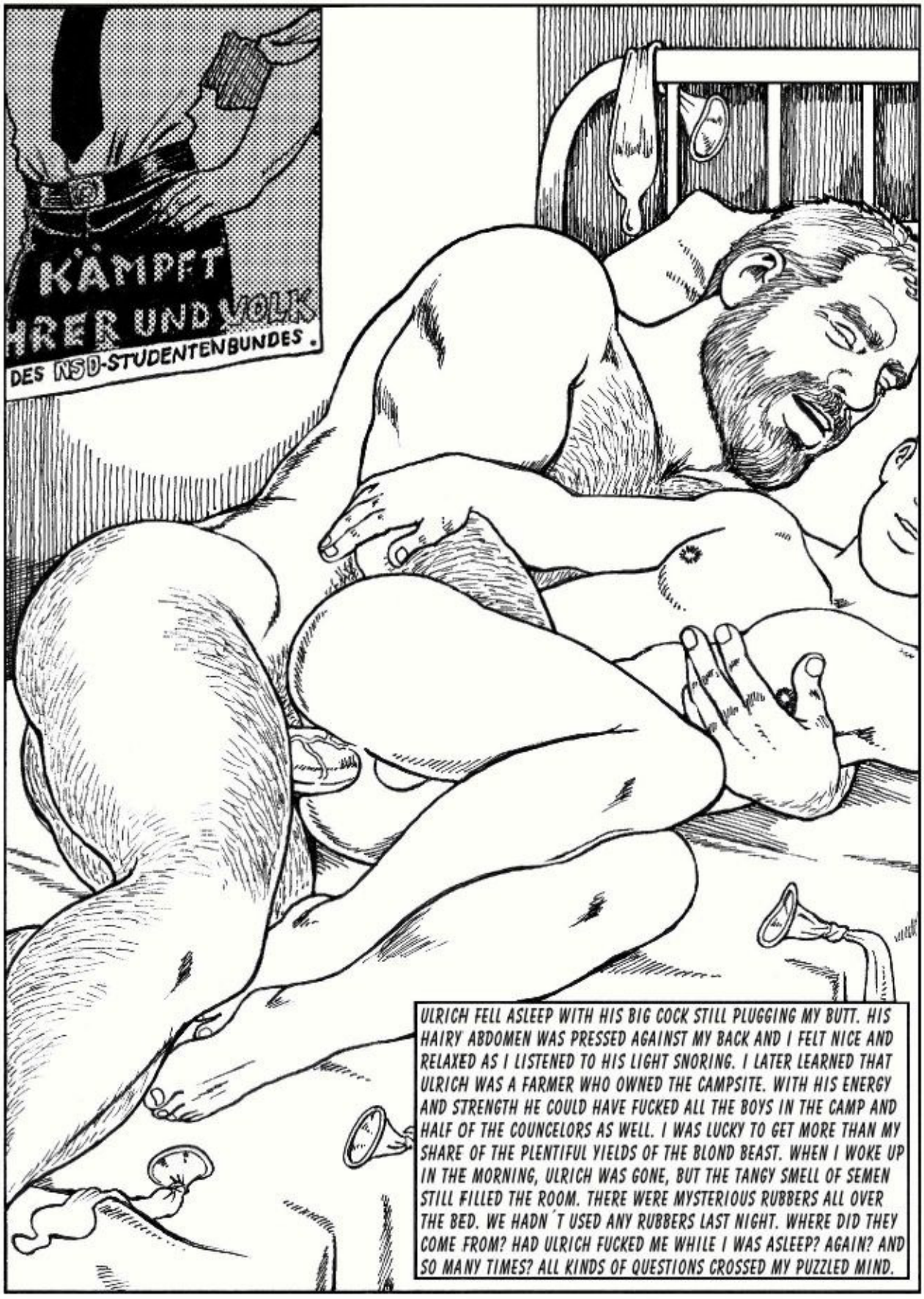

LATER WE WALKED TO THE RIVER AND ACCORDING TO AN OLD GERMAN TRADITION WE SENT LIGHTED CANDLES ON PIECES OF BARK FLOATING DOWNSTREAM AS A SYMBOL OF LIGHT´S VICTORY OVER DARKNESS. I´LL NEVER FORGET THE SIGHT OF THE FLICKERING LIGHTS REFLECTING IN THE DARK WATER UNDER ZILLIONS OF STARS HIGH ABOVE. IN THE WARM AND BALMY SUMMER NIGHT I WAS CLINGING TO THE GORGEOUS BODY OF MY HUNKY LOVER WHILE HE WASHED MY BUTT, THE BUTT HE HAD FILLED TO THE BRIM WITH HIS HOT GOOEY CUM. NO WONDER I WAS DELIRIOUS WHEN WE SLOWLY RETURNED TO THE CAMPFIRE. SOON THE PARTY WAS IN FULL SWING AGAIN, BUT WHAT ELSE COULD YOU EXPECT? WE WERE A BUNCH OF HORNY BOYS AND A GROUP OF VIRILE MEN IN THE PRIME OF THEIR MANHOOD. THERE WAS NOTHING THAT COULD HAVE KEPT US APART AND WE ENJOYED HOT AND UNRESTRICTED SEX UNDER THE BRIGHT STARS. LATER THERE WERE HEATED SPEECHES OF THE NEW ARYAN RACE AND ITS BOLD WARRIORS, A RACE WE WERE GOING TO JOIN IN A SOLEMN CEREMONY LATER THAT NIGHT.

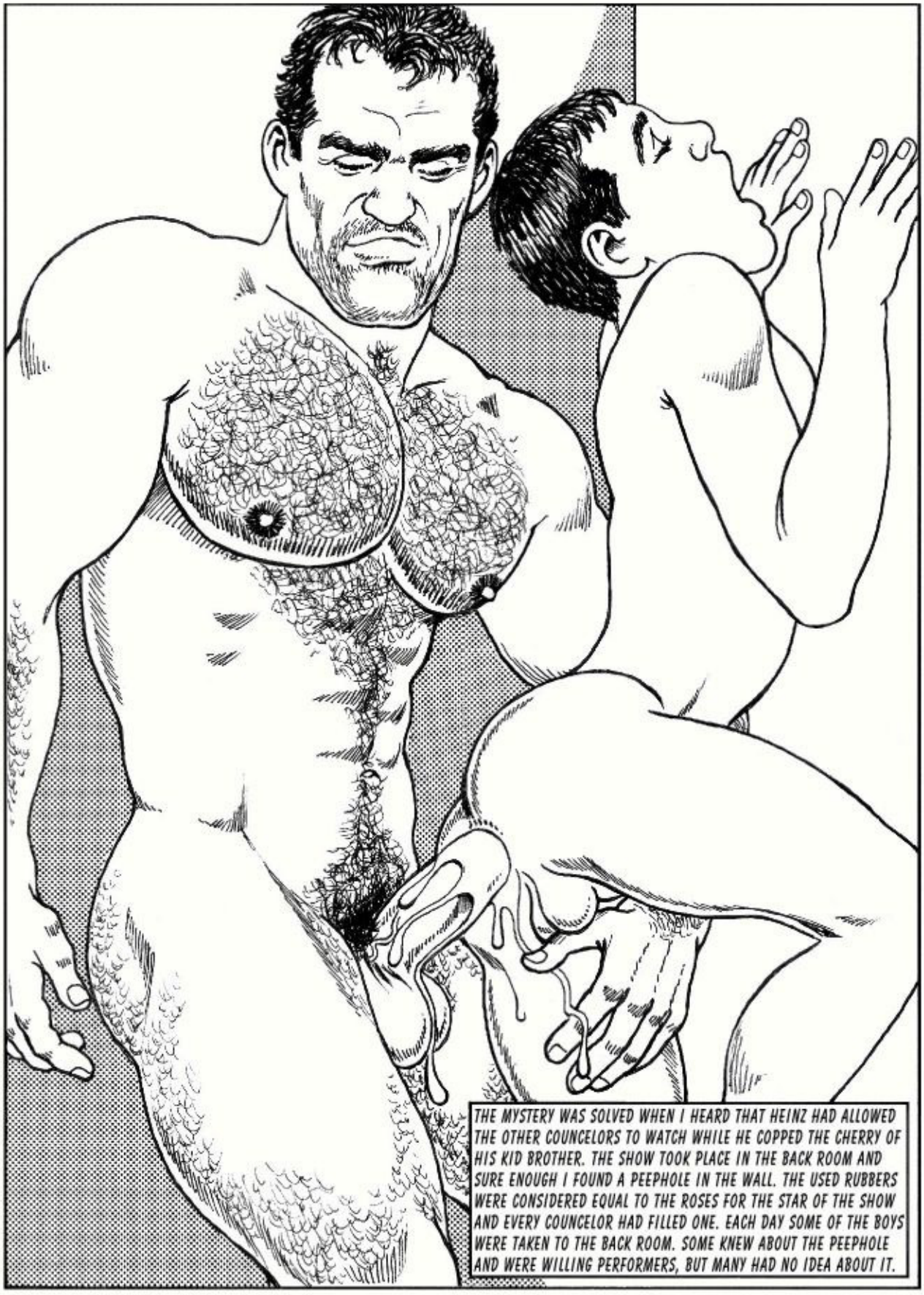

NAZIS KNEW HOW TO STAGE THE CEREMONIES AND THESE GUYS WERE NO EXCEPTION. AS WE PREPARED TO TAKE THE OATH, AN ANCIENT GERMAN WARRIOR APPEARED ON THE STAGE. HE WAS A HEAVILY ARMED AND STRONGLY BUILT BARBARIAN. AS WE ENTERED THE HOLY BROTHERHOOD WE HAD TO TAKE THE OATH OF THE ANCIENT TEMPLARS. WE APPEARED IN FRONT OF THE WARRIOR ONE BY ONE. WE HAD TO KISS HIS ASS AS A SIGN OF OBEDIENCE. AS A SIGN OF WILLINGNESS WE SUCKED HIS COCK AND FINALLY WE KISSED HIS MOUTH AS A SIGN OF UNITY. WE PROMISED TO GIVE OUR BODIES TO ANY MEMBER OF THE BROTHERHOOD TO BE USED IN SEX WHEN ASKED AND WITHOUT ANY EXCUSES. THE MOMENT WAS SO AROUSING THAT NONE OF US THOUGHT TWICE ABOUT THE OATH OR THE CONSEQUENCES OF BELONGING TO THE BROTHERHOOD. WE ALL WANTED TO BE PART OF THIS FABULOUS SECT, COME WHAT MAY.

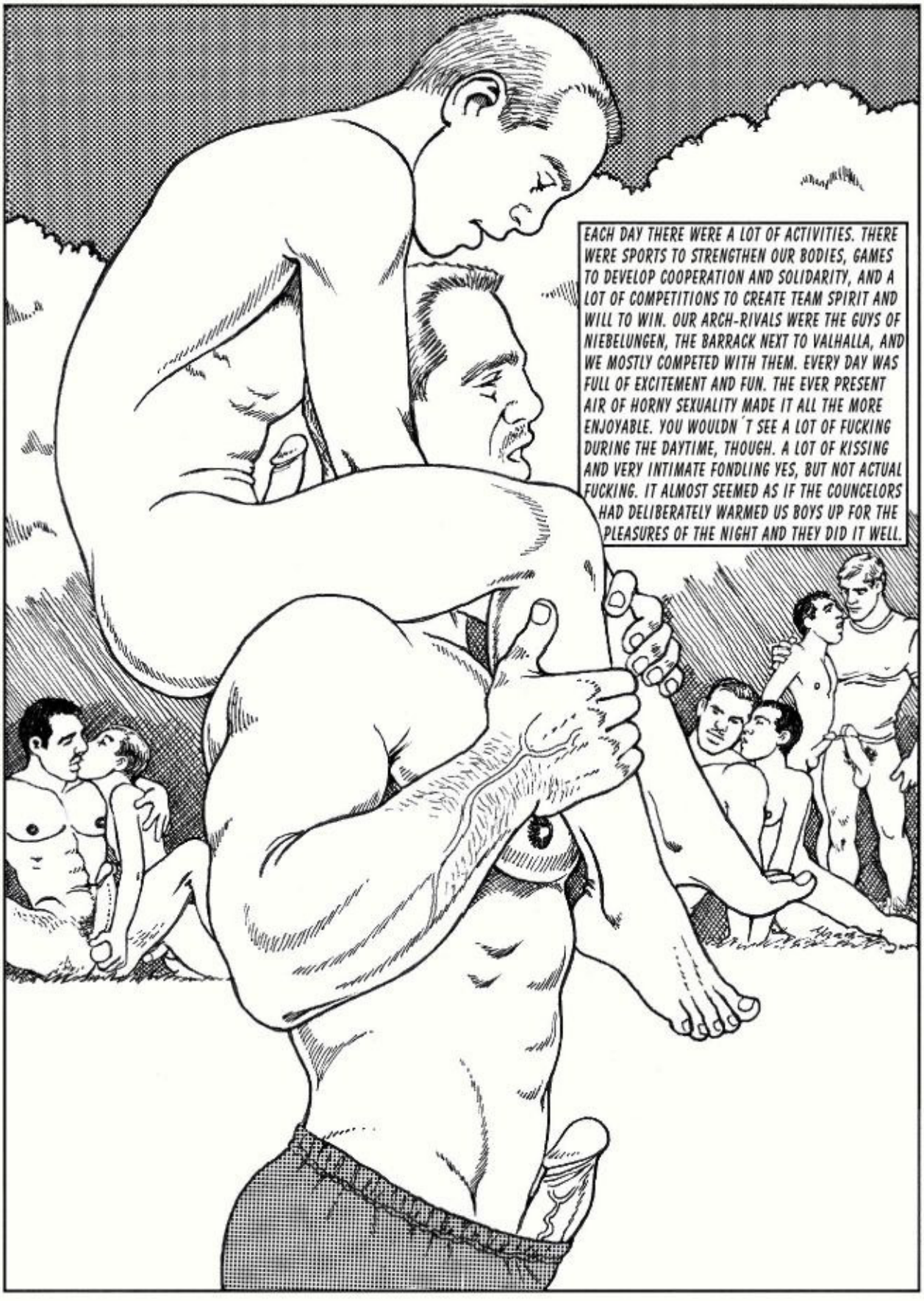

THE WARRIOR STRIPPED OFF HIS LEATHER STRAP AND OUT BOUNCED A THICK THROBBER THAT STOOD UP AGAINST HIS HAIRY BELLY. ONE BY ONE WE TOOK THE OATH AND THE SCENE WAS SO HOT THAT EVERY COCK SALUTED IT WITH A STANDING OVATION. WHEN IT WAS MY TURN I WAS ALREADY HORNY AS HELL. I SHOVED MY TONGUE DEEP INTO THE MAN´S HAIRY CRACK AND I COULD FEEL HIS STRONG BUTTOCKS SHIVERING AGAINST MY BURNING CHEEKS. I TOOK HIS HEFTY COCK INTO MY MOUTH AND LICKED THE PLUMP HEAD WITH MY WET TONGUE. FONDLING MY NECK HE SAID IN A LOW VOICE THAT HE LIKED WHAT I DID AND THAT HE WOULD WANT TO SEE ME BY MIDNIGHT IN THE OFFICE. AS I KISSED HIS MOUTH HE DARTED HIS STIFF TONGUE DEEP INTO MY MOUTH AND GAVE ME A LONG KISS. IT CAUSED A STIR AMONG THE SPECTATORS.

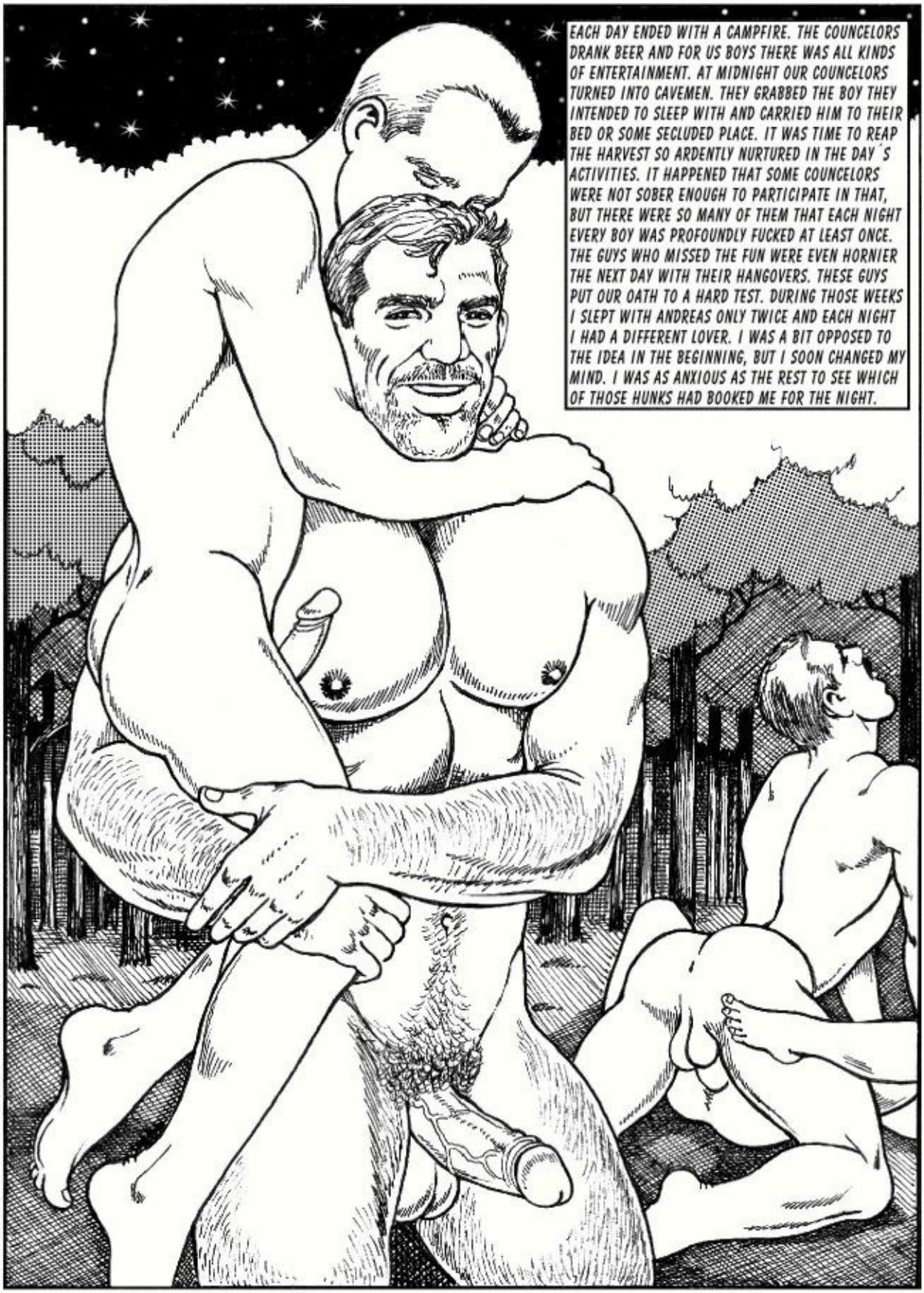

I TOLD ANDREAS WHAT THE MAN HAD SAID AND I ASKED WHAT I SHOULD DO. "WELL, YOU HAVE JUST TAKEN AN OATH PROMISING TO LET YOURSELF BE FUCKED BY A BROTHER WHENEVER ASKED AND WITHOUT ANY EXCUSES. DOES THIS ANSWER YOU QUESTION?" HE SAID. MY HEART POUNDED OUT OF EXCITEMENT AS MIDNIGHT APPROACHED AND I ENTERED THE DARK OFFICE BARRACK. THE DOOR OF THE BACK ROOM WAS AJAR AND IN THE WARM LIGHT I SAW THE WARRIOR. HE WAS BUCK NAKED. "COME IN, MY BOY. THERE WERE PLENTY OF HOT MOUTHS TONIGHT. MY COCK GOT SO HARD THAT I NEED A PIECE OF REAL TIGHT ASS NOW. YOURS LOOKS EXACTLY WHAT I´M LOOKING FOR. YOU BETTER BE PREPARED FOR A LONG AND HARD FUCKING TONIGHT,"HE SAID AND PULLED ME INTO HIS STRONG ARMS. I HAD BEEN NERVOUS ABOUT HIM, BUT IT SOON FADED AWAY AS ULRICH, THAT WAS HIS NAME, GAVE ME SOME HOT KISSES AND FONDLING MY NUDE BODY HE CARRIED ME TO THE BED. HE WAS SUDDENLY ALL OVER ME AND I WAS MORE THAN WILLING TO DO WHATEVER BY THEN.

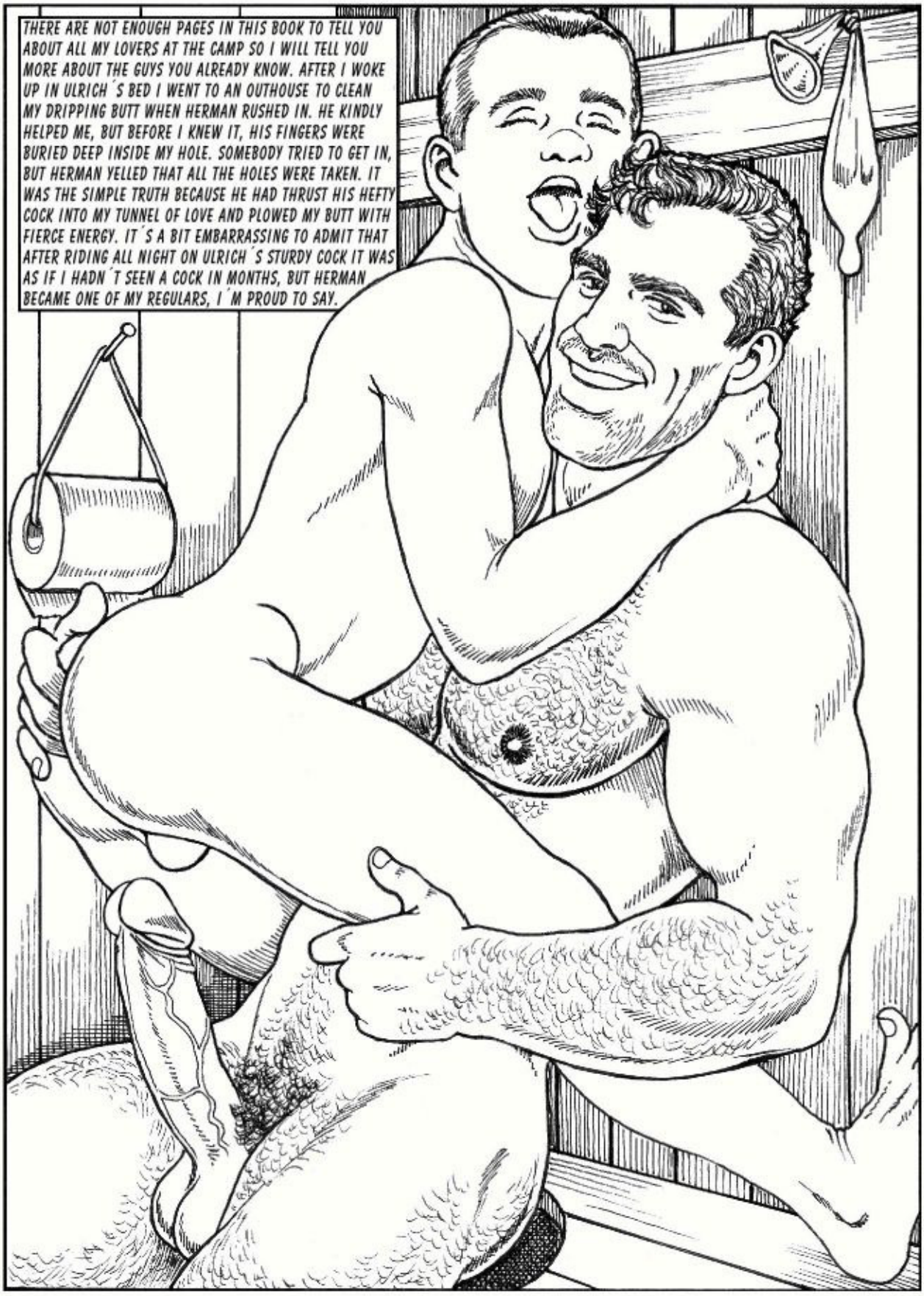
ULRICH KNEW HOW TO MAKE A BOY SUBMISSIVE. THAT BIG HUNK OF A MAN FILLED BOTH MY CAVITIES AND HELD ME IN A BEAR-LIKE HUG. HIS MUSCULAR BODY MADE ME FORGET THAT THERE WAS LIFE OUTSIDE HIS TIGHT EMBRACE. HIS ENDURANCE WAS AS PHENOMENAL AS HIS POTENCY. WITHOUT SPEAKING MUCH HE PUMPED MY BUTT FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE HOURS AND KEPT SPURTING SUCH HUGE AMOUNTS OF THICK GOOEY CUM THAT MY BUNS FELT AS IF THEY WERE GLUED TO THE CUMSTAINED SHEETS. I LOST COUNT OF MY ORGASMS AND FELL INTO A LUSTY STUPOR WHERE NO ORGASM COUNTED ANYMORE, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. I NEEDED TO BE DRAINED AND ULRICH WAS JUST THE RIGHT MAN TO DO IT. MY BUTT WAS SORE BEYOND DESCRIPTION WHEN ULRICH FINALLY FINISHED HIS JOB, BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE SMILE ON MY FACE. THE BROTHERHOOD HAD CONVINCED ME IN A BIG WAY.

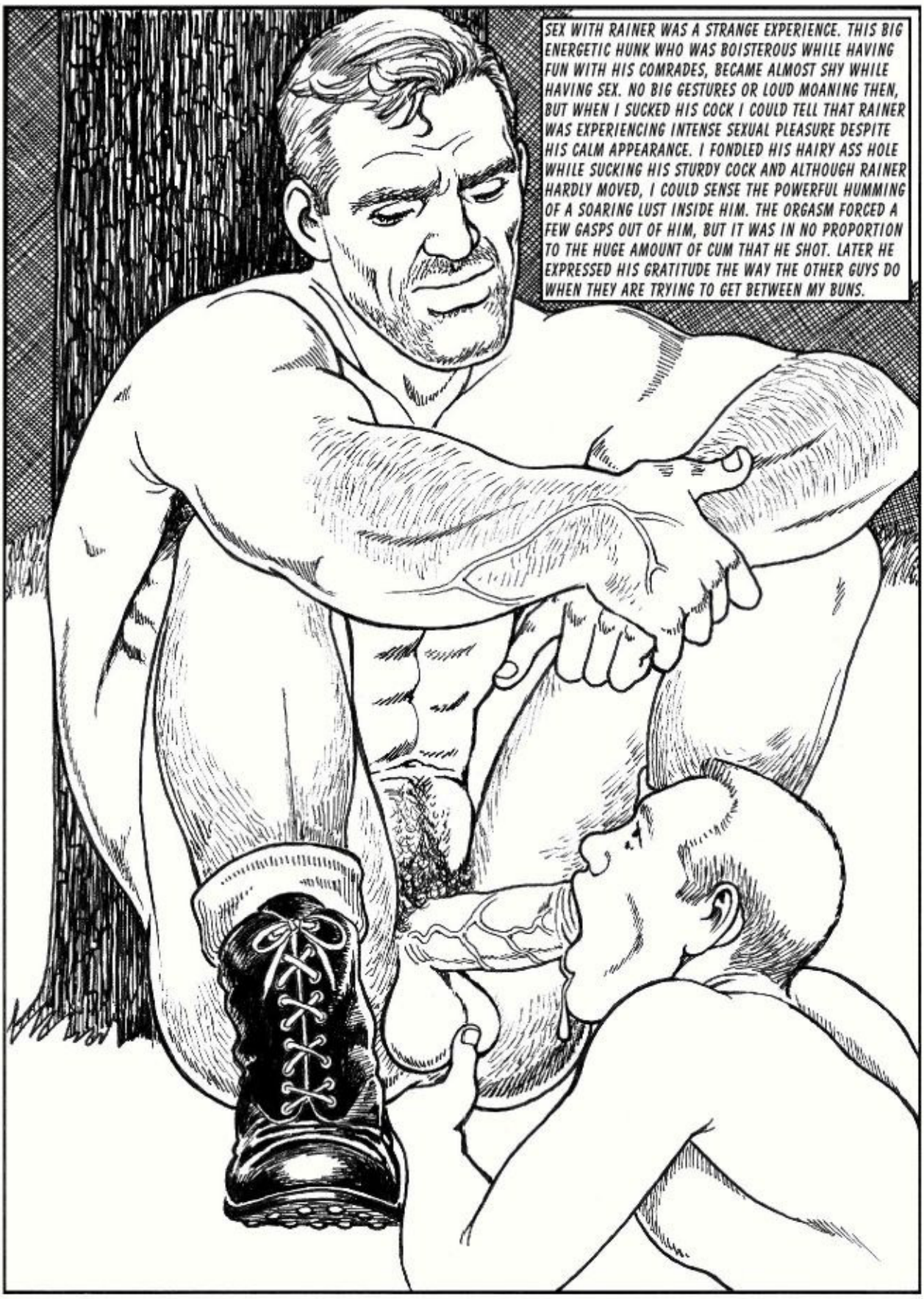

KÄMPFT
HRER UND VOLK
DES NSD-STUDENTENBUNDES.
ULRICH FELL ASLEEP WITH HIS BIG COCK STILL PLUGGING MY BUTT. HIS HAIRY ABDOMEN WAS PRESSED AGAINST MY BACK AND I FELT NICE AND RELAXED AS I LISTENED TO HIS LIGHT SNORING. I LATER LEARNED THAT ULRICH WAS A FARMER WHO OWNED THE CAMPSITE. WITH HIS ENERGY AND STRENGTH HE COULD HAVE FUCKED ALL THE BOYS IN THE CAMP AND HALF OF THE COUNCELORS AS WELL. I WAS LUCKY TO GET MORE THAN MY SHARE OF THE PLENTIFUL YIELDS OF THE BLOND BEAST. WHEN I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING, ULRICH WAS GONE, BUT THE TANGY SMELL OF SEMEN STILL FILLED THE ROOM. THERE WERE MYSTERIOUS RUBBERS ALL OVER THE BED. WE HADN´T USED ANY RUBBERS LAST NIGHT. WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? HAD ULRICH FUCKED ME WHILE I WAS ASLEEP? AGAIN? AND SO MANY TIMES? ALL KINDS OF QUESTIONS CROSSED MY PUZZLED MIND.


THE MYSTERY WAS SOLVED WHEN I HEARD THAT HEINZ HAD ALLOWED THE OTHER COUNCELORS TO WATCH WHILE HE COPPED THE CHERRY OF HIS KID BROTHER. THE SHOW TOOK PLACE IN THE BACK ROOM AND SURE ENOUGH I FOUND A PEEPHOLE IN THE WALL. THE USED RUBBERS WERE CONSIDERED EQUAL TO THE ROSES FOR THE STAR OF THE SHOW AND EVERY COUNCELOR HAD FILLED ONE. EACH DAY SOME OF THE BOYS WERE TAKEN TO THE BACK ROOM. SOME KNEW ABOUT THE PEEPHOLE AND WERE WILLING PERFORMERS, BUT MANY HAD NO IDEA ABOUT IT.

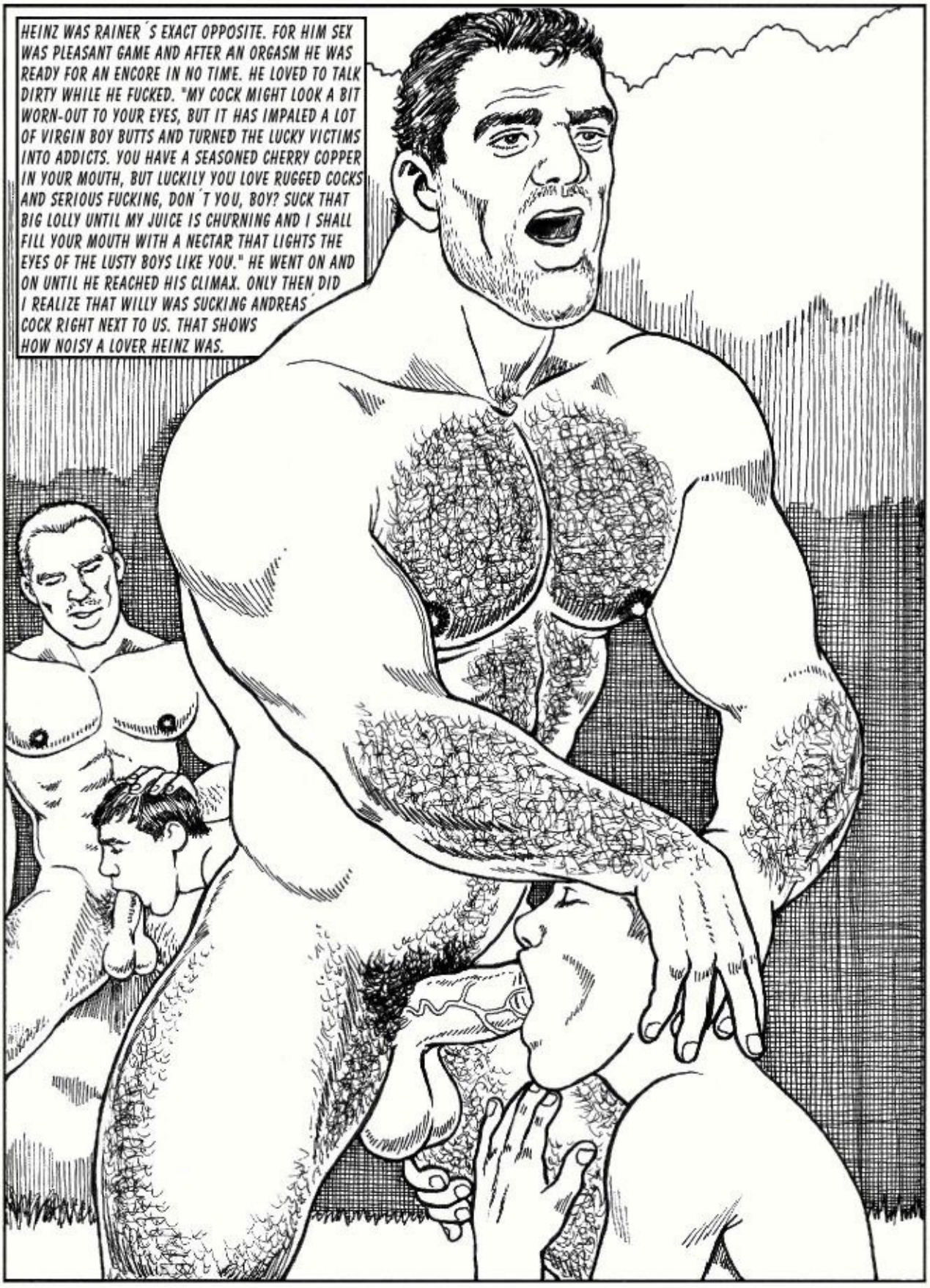

EACH DAY THERE WERE A LOT OF ACTIVITIES. THERE WERE SPORTS TO STRENGTHEN OUR BODIES, GAMES TO DEVELOP COOPERATION AND SOLIDARITY, AND A LOT OF COMPETITIONS TO CREATE TEAM SPIRIT AND WILL TO WIN. OUR ARCH-RIVALS WERE THE GUYS OF NIEBELUNGEN, THE BARRACK NEXT TO VALHALLA, AND WE MOSTLY COMPETED WITH THEM. EVERY DAY WAS FULL OF EXCITEMENT AND FUN. THE EVER PRESENT AIR OF HORNY SEXUALITY MADE IT ALL THE MORE ENJOYABLE. YOU WOULDN´T SEE A LOT OF FUCKING DURING THE DAYTIME, THOUGH. A LOT OF KISSING AND VERY INTIMATE FONDLING YES, BUT NOT ACTUAL FUCKING. IT ALMOST SEEMED AS IF THE COUNCELORS HAD DELIBERATELY WARMED US BOYS UP FOR THE PLEASURES OF THE NIGHT AND THEY DID IT WELL.

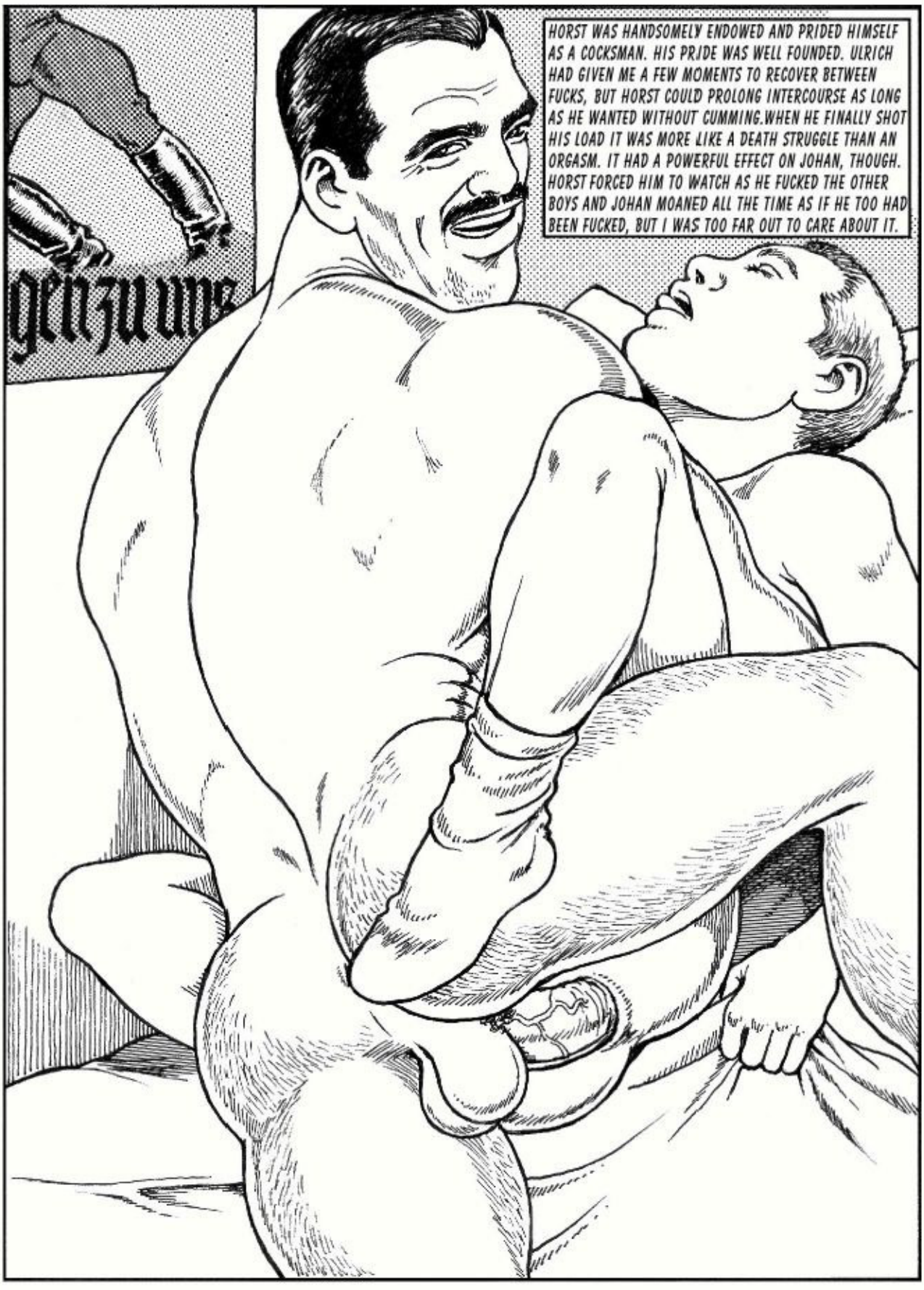

EACH DAY ENDED WITH A CAMPFIRE. THE COUNCELORS DRANK BEER AND FOR US BOYS THERE WAS ALL KINDS OF ENTERTAINMENT. AT MIDNIGHT OUR COUNCELORS TURNED INTO CAVEMEN. THEY GRABBED THE BOY THEY INTENDED TO SLEEP WITH AND CARRIED HIM TO THEIR BED OR SOME SECLUDED PLACE. IT WAS TIME TO REAP THE HARVEST SO ARDENTLY NURTURED IN THE DAY´S ACTIVITIES. IT HAPPENED THAT SOME COUNCELORS WERE NOT SOBER ENOUGH TO PARTICIPATE IN THAT, BUT THERE WERE SO MANY OF THEM THAT EACH NIGHT EVERY BOY WAS PROFOUNDLY FUCKED AT LEAST ONCE. THE GUYS WHO MISSED THE FUN WERE EVEN HORNIER THE NEXT DAY WITH THEIR HANGOVERS. THESE GUYS PUT OUR OATH TO A HARD TEST. DURING THOSE WEEKS I SLEPT WITH ANDREAS ONLY TWICE AND EACH NIGHT I HAD A DIFFERENT LOVER. I WAS A BIT OPPOSED TO THE IDEA IN THE BEGINNING, BUT I SOON CHANGED MY MIND. I WAS AS ANXIOUS AS THE REST TO SEE WHICH OF THOSE HUNKS HAD BOOKED ME FOR THE NIGHT.

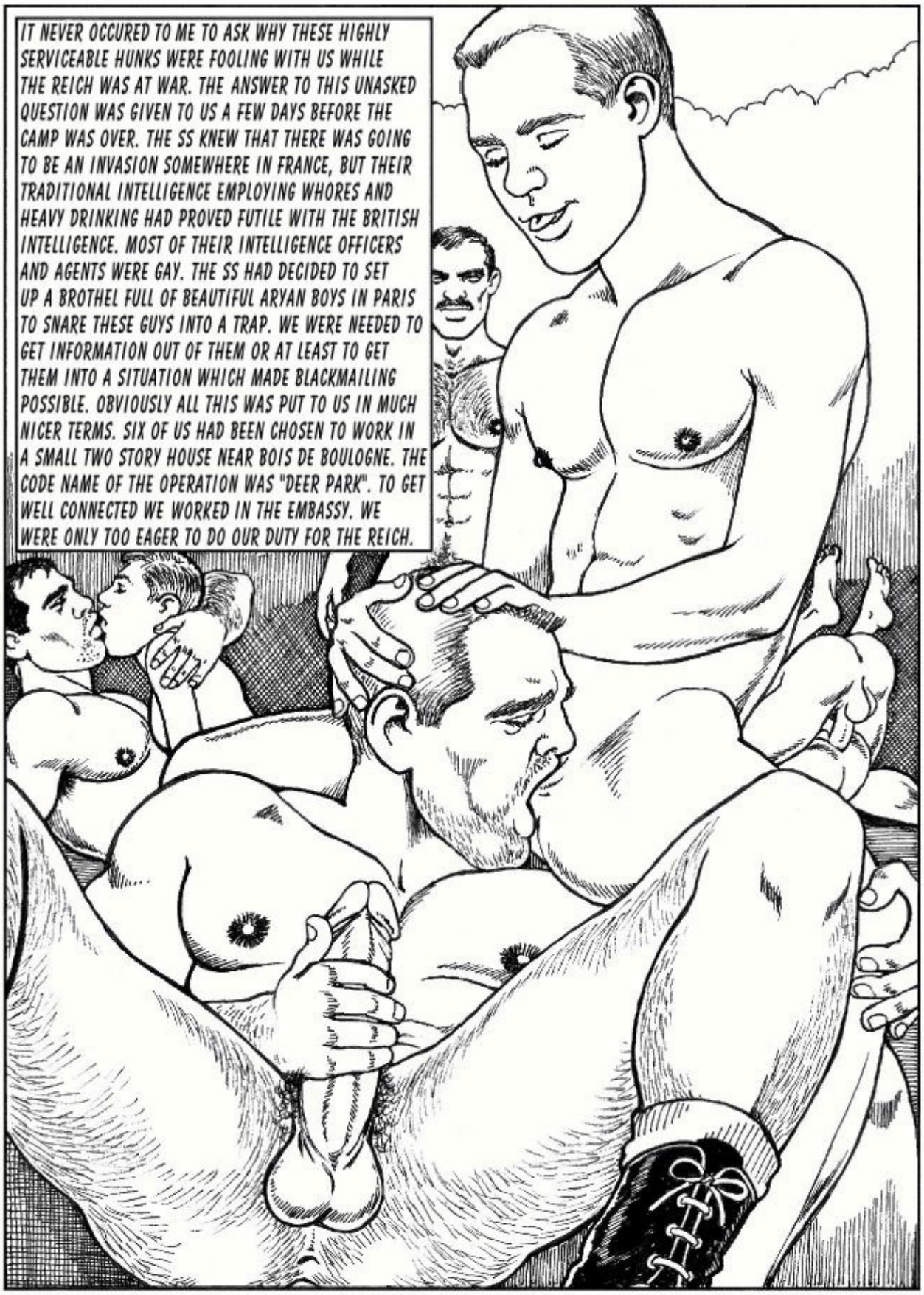

THERE ARE NOT ENOUGH PAGES IN THIS BOOK TO TELL YOU ABOUT ALL MY LOVERS AT THE CAMP SO I WILL TELL YOU MORE ABOUT THE GUYS YOU ALREADY KNOW. AFTER I WOKE UP IN ULRICH´S BED I WENT TO AN OUTHOUSE TO CLEAN MY DRIPPING BUTT WHEN HERMAN RUSHED IN. HE KINDLY HELPED ME, BUT BEFORE I KNEW IT, HIS FINGERS WERE BURIED DEEP INSIDE MY HOLE. SOMEBODY TRIED TO GET IN, BUT HERMAN YELLED THAT ALL THE HOLES WERE TAKEN. IT WAS THE SIMPLE TRUTH BECAUSE HE HAD THRUST HIS HEFTY COCK INTO MY TUNNEL OF LOVE AND PLOWED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. IT´S A BIT EMBARRASSING TO ADMIT THAT AFTER RIDING ALL NIGHT ON ULRICH´S STURDY COCK IT WAS AS IF I HADN´T SEEN A COCK IN MONTHS, BUT HERMAN BECAME ONE OF MY REGULARS, I´M PROUD TO SAY.


SEX WITH RAINER WAS A STRANGE EXPERIENCE. THIS BIG ENERGETIC HUNK WHO WAS BOISTEROUS WHILE HAVING FUN WITH HIS COMRADES, BECAME ALMOST SHY WHILE HAVING SEX. NO BIG GESTURES OR LOUD MOANING THEN, BUT WHEN I SUCKED HIS COCK I COULD TELL THAT RAINER WAS EXPERIENCING INTENSE SEXUAL PLEASURE DESPITE HIS CALM APPEARANCE. I FONDLED HIS HAIRY ASS HOLE WHILE SUCKING HIS STURDY COCK AND ALTHOUGH RAINER HARDLY MOVED, I COULD SENSE THE POWERFUL HUMMING OF A SOARING LUST INSIDE HIM. THE ORGASM FORCED A FEW GASPS OUT OF HIM, BUT IT WAS IN NO PROPORTION TO THE HUGE AMOUNT OF CUM THAT HE SHOT. LATER HE EXPRESSED HIS GRATITUDE THE WAY THE OTHER GUYS DO WHEN THEY ARE TRYING TO GET BETWEEN MY BUNS.

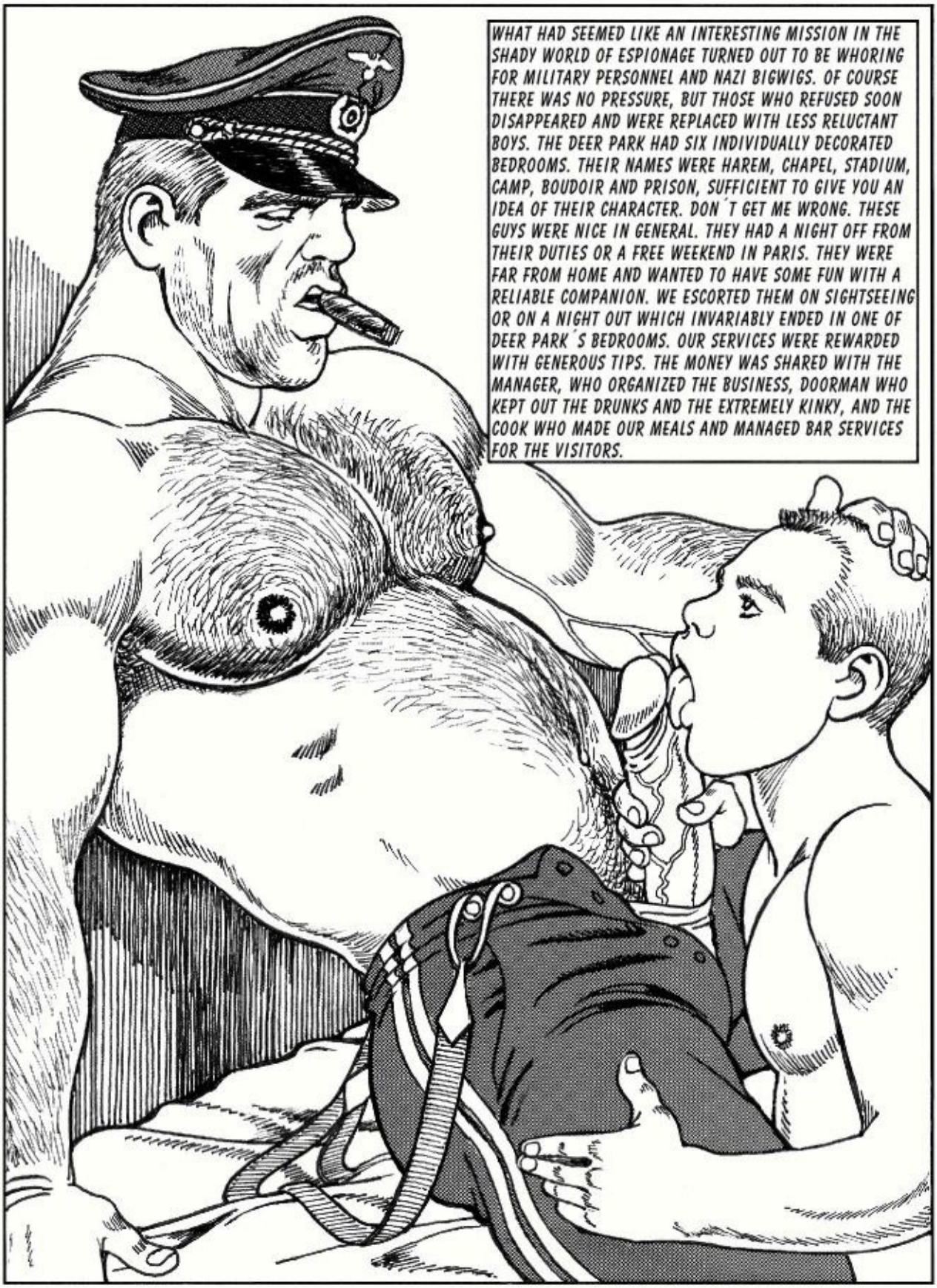
VIKTOR WAS A DADDY TO US ALL. HE FIRST FUCKED ME ON A PIER. I HAD MY EARLY MORNING DIP AS USUAL AND WHEN I CLIMBED BACK ONTO THE PIER, VIKTOR WAS WAITING FOR ME WITH MY TOWEL. HE RUBBED ME DRY AND DIDN´T EVEN TRY TO HIDE HIS MASSIVE ERECTION. IT DIDN´T SURPRISE ME WHEN HE TURNED INTIMATE. "YOU NEED SOMETHING HOT TO WARM YOU UP, SON. I´M SURE THIS WILL SOON MAKE YOU FEEL NICE AND WARM," VIKTOR MURMURED THRUSTING HIS RED-HOT COCK INSIDE ME. HE FUCKED ME AGAINST THE CREAKING RAILING WITH GREAT GUSTO. HE WAS GENTLE AND CONSIDERATE, YET PASSIONATE AND LEAVING NO DOUBT WHO WAS IN CHARGE. VIKTOR KNEW HOW TO MAKE A BOY HAPPY WHILE GETTING HIS OWN PLEASURE AND HE WAS ALSO ONE OF THE CUM CANNONS OF THE CAMP. AFTERWARDS WE WERE SO STICKY THAT WE TOOK A DIP IN THE RIVER.


HEINZ WAS RAINER´S EXACT OPPOSITE. FOR HIM SEX WAS PLEASANT GAME AND AFTER AN ORGASM HE WAS READY FOR AN ENCORE IN NO TIME. HE LOVED TO TALK DIRTY WHILE HE FUCKED. "MY COCK MIGHT LOOK A BIT WORN-OUT TO YOUR EYES, BUT IT HAS IMPALED A LOT OF VIRGIN BOY BUTTS AND TURNED THE LUCKY VICTIMS INTO ADDICTS. YOU HAVE A SEASONED CHERRY COPPER IN YOUR MOUTH, BUT LUCKILY YOU LOVE RUGGED COCKS AND SERIOUS FUCKING, DON´T YOU, BOY? SUCK THAT BIG LOLLY UNTIL MY JUICE IS CHURNING AND I SHALL FILL YOUR MOUTH WITH A NECTAR THAT LIGHTS THE EYES OF THE LUSTY BOYS LIKE YOU." HE WENT ON AND ON UNTIL HE REACHED HIS CLIMAX. ONLY THEN DID I REALIZE THAT WILLY WAS SUCKING ANDREAS´ COCK RIGHT NEXT TO US. THAT SHOWS HOW NOISY A LOVER HEINZ WAS.


HORST WAS HANDSOMELY ENDOWED AND PRIDED HIMSELF AS A COCKSMAN. HIS PRIDE WAS WELL FOUNDED. ULRICH HAD GIVEN ME A FEW MOMENTS TO RECOVER BETWEEN FUCKS, BUT HORST COULD PROLONG INTERCOURSE AS LONG AS HE WANTED WITHOUT CUMMING.WHEN HE FINALLY SHOT HIS LOAD IT WAS MORE LIKE A DEATH STRUGGLE THAN AN ORGASM. IT HAD A POWERFUL EFFECT ON JOHAN, THOUGH. HORST FORCED HIM TO WATCH AS HE FUCKED THE OTHER BOYS AND JOHAN MOANED ALL THE TIME AS IF HE TOO HAD BEEN FUCKED, BUT I WAS TOO FAR OUT TO CARE ABOUT IT.

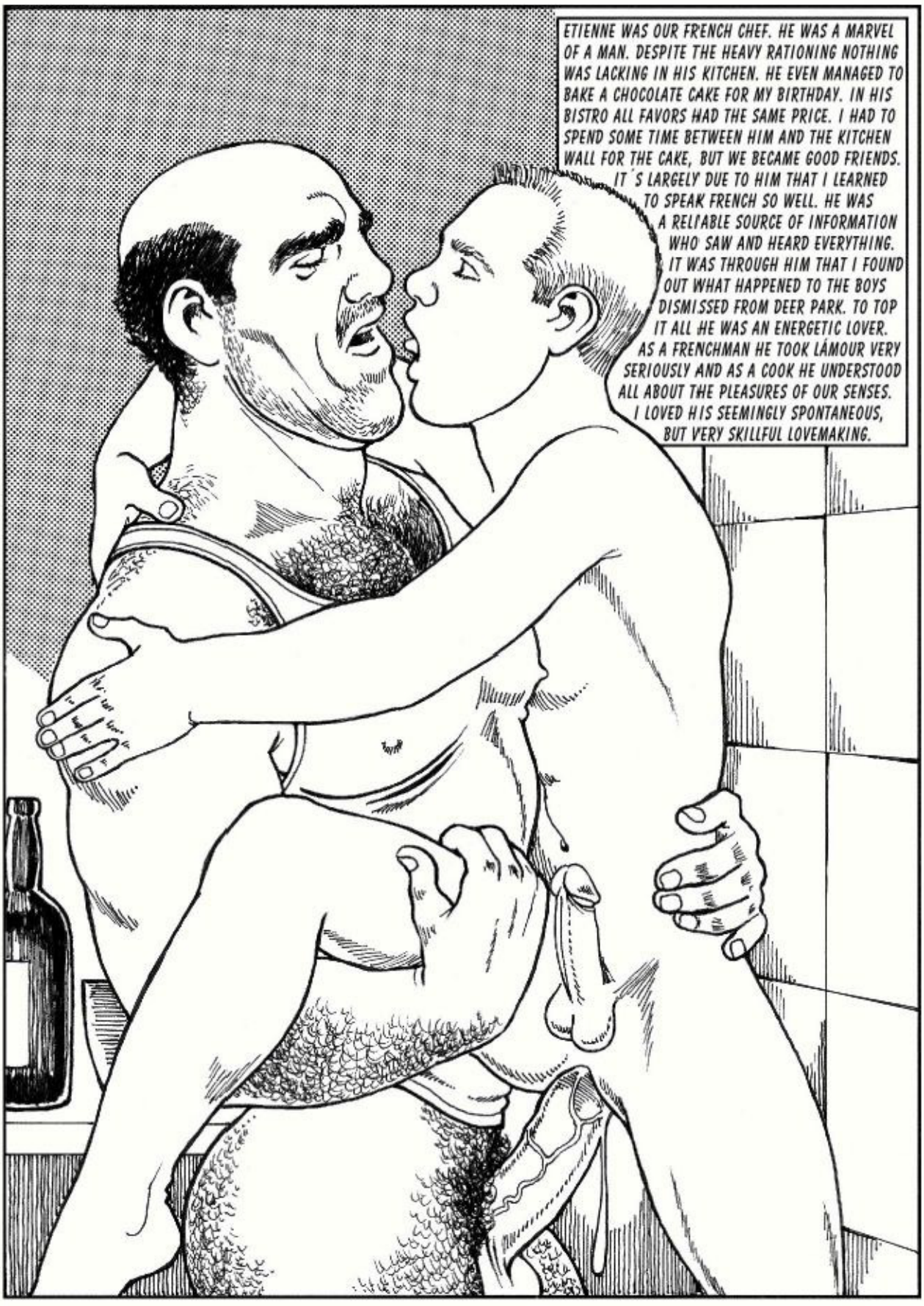

IT NEVER OCCURED TO ME TO ASK WHY THESE HIGHLY SERVICEABLE HUNKS WERE FOOLING WITH US WHILE THE REICH WAS AT WAR. THE ANSWER TO THIS UNASKED QUESTION WAS GIVEN TO US A FEW DAYS BEFORE THE CAMP WAS OVER. THE SS KNEW THAT THERE WAS GOING TO BE AN INVASION SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE, BUT THEIR TRADITIONAL INTELLIGENCE EMPLOYING WHORES AND HEAVY DRINKING HAD PROVED FUTILE WITH THE BRITISH INTELLIGENCE. MOST OF THEIR INTELLIGENCE OFFICERS AND AGENTS WERE GAY. THE SS HAD DECIDED TO SET UP A BROTHEL FULL OF BEAUTIFUL ARYAN BOYS IN PARIS TO SNARE THESE GUYS INTO A TRAP. WE WERE NEEDED TO GET INFORMATION OUT OF THEM OR AT LEAST TO GET THEM INTO A SITUATION WHICH MADE BLACKMAILING POSSIBLE. OBVIOUSLY ALL THIS WAS PUT TO US IN MUCH NICER TERMS. SIX OF US HAD BEEN CHOSEN TO WORK IN A SMALL TWO STORY HOUSE NEAR BOIS DE BOULOGNE. THE CODE NAME OF THE OPERATION WAS "DEER PARK". TO GET WELL CONNECTED WE WORKED IN THE EMBASSY. WE WERE ONLY TOO EAGER TO DO OUR DUTY FOR THE REICH.

WE WERE SELECTED ON THE GROUNDS THAT WE ALL SPOKE FOREIGN LANGUAGES, WERE COCK-HAPPY AND HAD BEEN RECOMMENDED BY THREE TRUSTWORTHY MEMBERS OF THE PARTY. I BEGAN TO REALIZE WHY ANDREAS HAD OFFERED ME TO WERNER. ANDREAS TOOK ME HOME AND I HEARD THAT DADDY HAD BEEN DRAFTED. THAT DIDN´T BOTHER ME MUCH AS I HAD BEEN PONDERING HOW TO EXPLAIN MY SUDDEN TRIP TO PARIS. NO EXPLANATIONS WERE NEEDED NOW. ANDREAS TOOK ME ON ANOTHER HIKING TRIP. WE MADE A LOT OF PLANS TO MEET IN PARIS LATER, BUT I NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN. EARLY THE NEXT MORNING I WAS SITTING IN A TRAIN ON MY WAY TO PARIS ON A SECRET MISSION THAT FILLED ME WITH GREAT ANTICIPATION AND PRIDE.


WHAT HAD SEEMED LIKE AN INTERESTING MISSION IN THE SHADY WORLD OF ESPIONAGE TURNED OUT TO BE WHORING FOR MILITARY PERSONNEL AND NAZI BIGWIGS. OF COURSE THERE WAS NO PRESSURE, BUT THOSE WHO REFUSED SOON DISAPPEARED AND WERE REPLACED WITH LESS RELUCTANT BOYS. THE DEER PARK HAD SIX INDIVIDUALLY DECORATED BEDROOMS. THEIR NAMES WERE HAREM, CHAPEL, STADIUM, CAMP, BOUDOIR AND PRISON, SUFFICIENT TO GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF THEIR CHARACTER. DON´T GET ME WRONG. THESE GUYS WERE NICE IN GENERAL. THEY HAD A NIGHT OFF FROM THEIR DUTIES OR A FREE WEEKEND IN PARIS. THEY WERE FAR FROM HOME AND WANTED TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH A RELIABLE COMPANION. WE ESCORTED THEM ON SIGHTSEEING OR ON A NIGHT OUT WHICH INVARIABLY ENDED IN ONE OF DEER PARK´S BEDROOMS. OUR SERVICES WERE REWARDED WITH GENEROUS TIPS. THE MONEY WAS SHARED WITH THE MANAGER, WHO ORGANIZED THE BUSINESS, DOORMAN WHO KEPT OUT THE DRUNKS AND THE EXTREMELY KINKY, AND THE COOK WHO MADE OUR MEALS AND MANAGED BAR SERVICES FOR THE VISITORS.

MANFRED WAS OUR MANAGER. HE WANTED TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED WITH EACH BOY AND THESE MEETINGS WERE ARRANGED IN HIS OFFICE. HE FUCKED EACH AND EVERY ONE OF US. MANFRED WAS A STERN MANAGER, YET AN INVITATION TO HIS OFFICE WAS ALWAYS APPRECIATED. HE WAS AN EXCELLENT COCKSMAN AND TREATED EACH BOY INDIVIDUALLY. WE TOLD HIM OUR PROBLEMS AND HE ALWAYS HAD A HEFTY SHOULDER TO LEAN ON. HE KEPT US IN LINE, THOUGH, AND SENT THOSE WHO DIDN´T COMPLY TO THE CONCENTRATION CAMPS WITHOUT BLINKING AN EYE. ALL THIS I OBVIOUSLY LEARNED LATER.
19
JULI

MAX, OUR DOORMAN, WAS A GIGANTIC WRESTLER AND GREEDY FOR ASS. HE HAD HIS SHARE OF FUN AFTER THE HOUSE WAS CLOSED. MAX INVARIABLY WANTED TO FUCK HIS BOYS IN THE LARGE AND LACY BED OF THE BOUDOIR. THE CONTRAST COULDN´T HAVE BEEN MORE STRIKING BETWEEN THE FEMININE DECOR AND THE BIG HAIRY BRUTE. IT WAS THRILLING TO BE BURIED IN THE SATIN SHEETS AND BE FUCKED BY THIS ALL-MALE STUD. MAX ENJOYED MAKING THE BOYS SHRIEK IN HEAT AND WHEN HE WAS FUCKING SOMEBODY, THE WHOLE HOUSE WAS AWARE OF IT. HE DIDN´T HURT US, THOUGH. MAX WAS FRIENDLY, LIKE BIG MEN OFTEN ARE, BUT ALSO HAD THE SKILL TO GIVE EXPLOSIVE ORGASMS TO HIS PARTNERS.

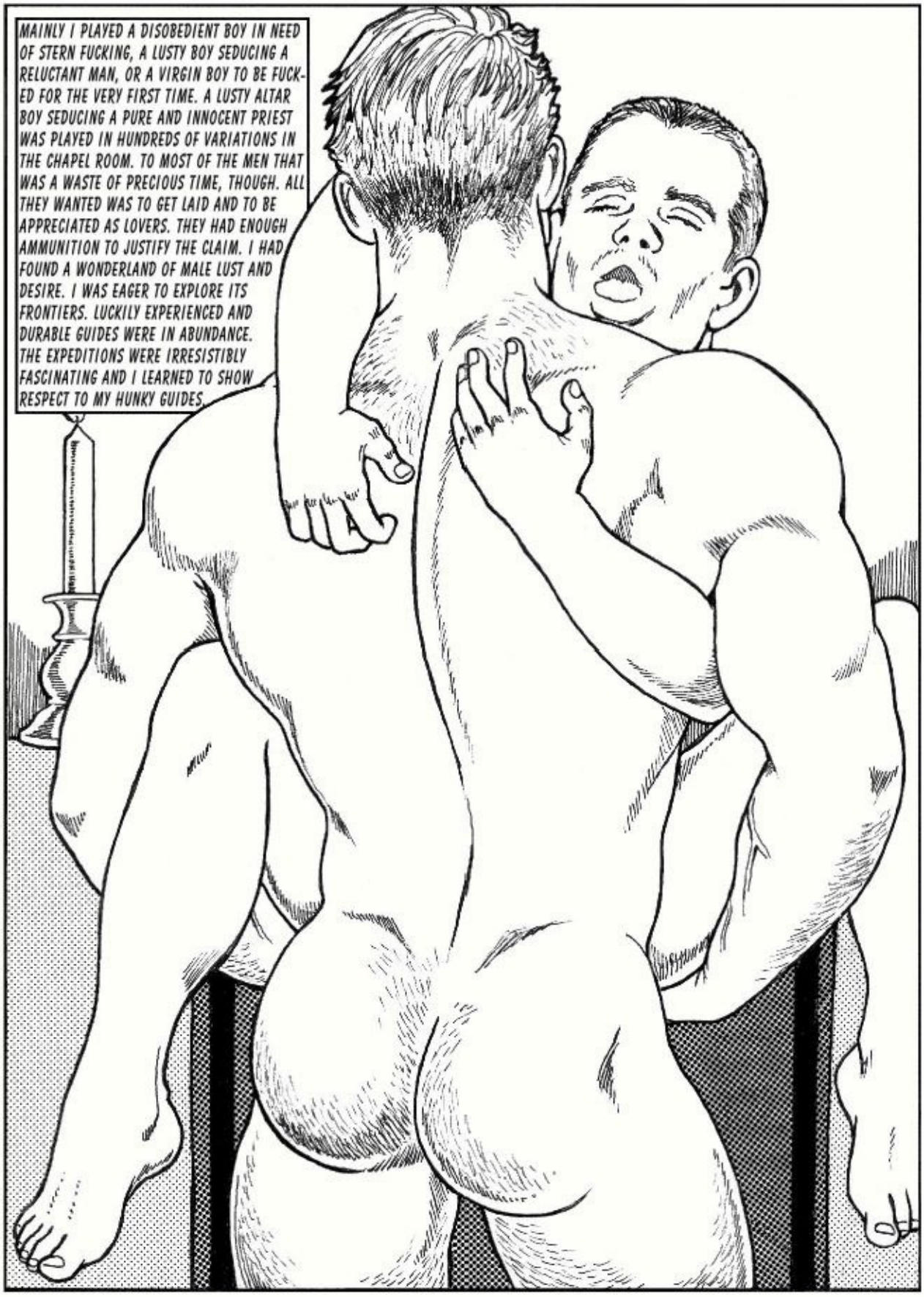

ETIENNE WAS OUR FRENCH CHEF. HE WAS A MARVEL OF A MAN. DESPITE THE HEAVY RATIONING NOTHING WAS LACKING IN HIS KITCHEN. HE EVEN MANAGED TO BAKE A CHOCOLATE CAKE FOR MY BIRTHDAY. IN HIS BISTRO ALL FAVORS HAD THE SAME PRICE. I HAD TO SPEND SOME TIME BETWEEN HIM AND THE KITCHEN WALL FOR THE CAKE, BUT WE BECAME GOOD FRIENDS.
IT'S LARGELY DUE TO HIM THAT I LEARNED TO SPEAK FRENCH SO WELL. HE WAS A RELIABLE SOURCE OF INFORMATION WHO SAW AND HEARD EVERYTHING. IT WAS THROUGH HIM THAT I FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BOYS DISMISSED FROM DEER PARK. TO TOP IT ALL HE WAS AN ENERGETIC LOVER. AS A FRENCHMAN HE TOOK LÁMOUR VERY SERIOUSLY AND AS A COOK HE UNDERSTOOD ALL ABOUT THE PLEASURES OF OUR SENSES. I LOVED HIS SEEMINGLY SPONTANEOUS, BUT VERY SKILLFUL LOVEMAKING.

WE WERE VISITED BY ALL KINDS OF MEN, SOME WERE PRETTY IMPRESSIVE AND SOME YOU FORGOT EVEN BEFORE THEY WERE GONE. TO THEM WE RESEMBLED SOMETHING THEY MISSED BADLY, A KID-BROTHER, A SON, OR MAYBE A BOY NEXT DOOR AND WE WERE TREATED ACCORDINGLY. SOME CLAIMED THAT THEY ONLY CAME FOR HEALTH REASONS AND THEY WANTED TO CUM FAST PAYING LITTLE ATTENTION TO THEIR PARTNERS. WHATEVER THEIR NEEDS WERE I DID MY BEST TO HELP THEM. IN A SHORT TIME I BECAME POPULAR AND I HAD A LOT OF REGULAR CLIENTS IN DEER PARK.

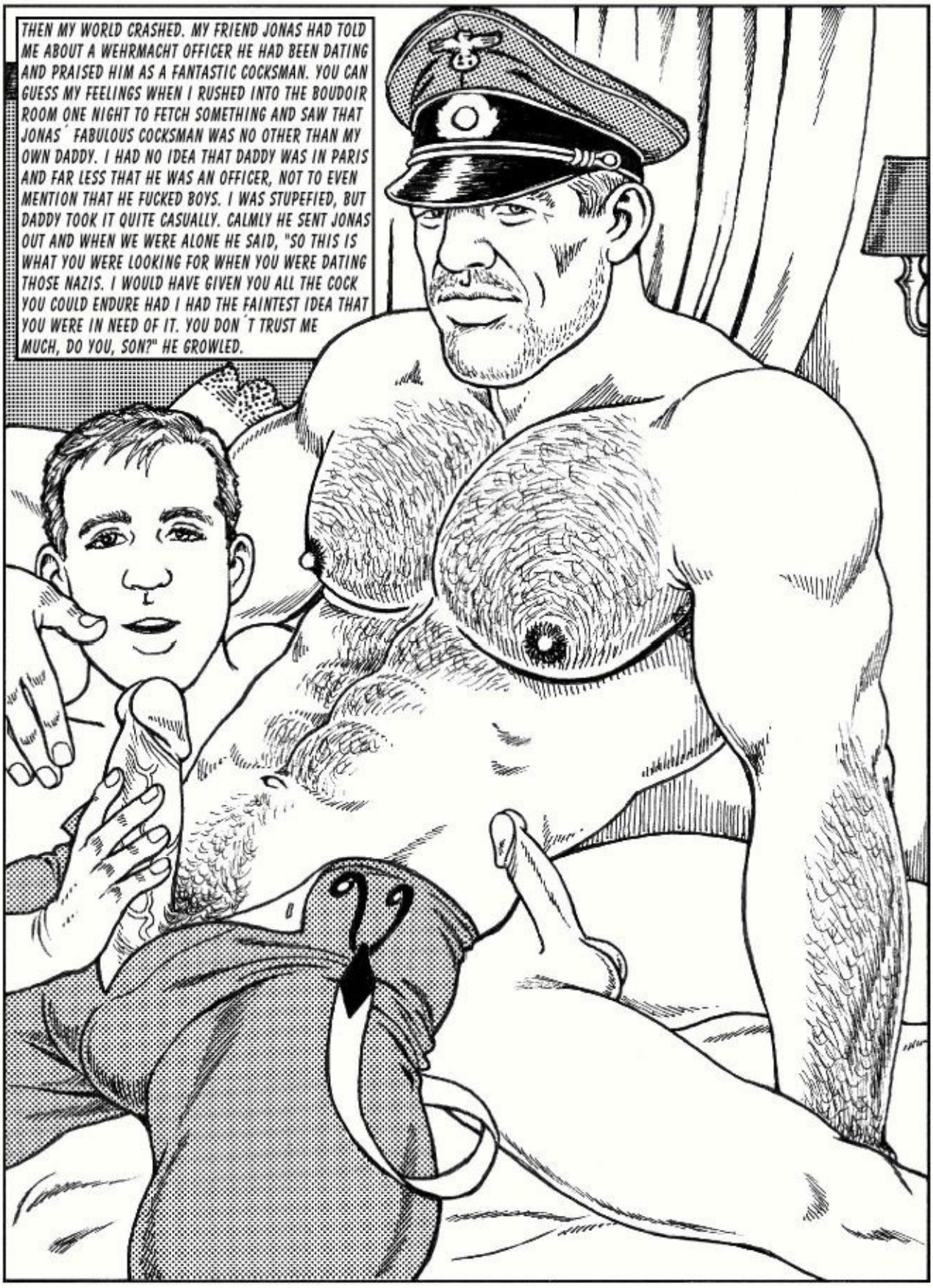
SOME GUYS SPENT ALL THEIR FREE TIME WITH ME. SOME OF THESE RELATIONSHIPS TURNED VERY AFFECTIONATE AND THESE GUYS WERE LIKE DADDIES OR BIG BROTHERS TO ME AS WELL AS LOVERS. AFTER WEEKS AND MONTHS OUT THERE THESE GUYS WERE HUNGRY FOR SEX AND THEIR ERECTIONS WERE SO HARD THAT THEY COULD KNOCK ON THE DOOR WITH THEIR COCKS. SEX WITH THEM WAS SIZZLING HOT AND IT TOOK HOURS OF NONSTOP FUCKING TO BRING THEM BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN. THEY SHOWED THEIR DEVOTION AND GRATITUDE BY COMING BACK TIME AFTER TIME. THEY KNEW HOW TO AROUSE ME AND THEY ALSO USED THAT KNOWLEDGE.

WHEN THE WEATHER WAS FINE WE HAD PICNICS IN THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE. THERE WAS A PLACE WE CALLED RUBBER VALLEY. FUCKING A SMOOTH BOY´S BUTT AL FRESCO ON SOFT GRASS WAS SO AROUSING TO SOME GUYS THAT THEY ALONE MADE THE NAME JUSTIFIED. THERE WERE OTHER WHIMS AS WELL. I WAS FUCKED BY A HORNY SAILOR IN THE EIFFEL TOWER, IN A BOX OF THE PARIS OPERA HOUSE BY A PARTY OFFICIAL WHO DIDN'T LIKE THE MUSIC AND ON A BENCH IN CHAMPS ÉLYSÉÉS DURING AN AIR RAID BY A BIG MILITARY POLICEMAN TO NAME JUST A FEW. WHATEVER IT WAS, IT WAS NEVER DULL IN DEER PARK.

WITH THE MAJORITY YOU NEVER EVEN LEFT THE ROOM THEY HAD CHOSEN. IT WAS FUN TOO. YOU GOT FUCKED ALL OVER THE PLACE WITH AN ENDLESS VARIETY OF TECHNIQUES AND THERE WAS NO LIMIT TO THE IMAGINATION OF THESE STUDS. I GUESS LONG PERIODS OF FORCED CELIBACY CONTRIBUTED TO THEIR WILD FANTASIES. AT THE DEER PARK THEY COULD REALIZE THEIR DESIRES, THE DAYDREAMS BORN IN THEIR LUSTY MINDS DURING LONG AND LONELY HOURS ON PATROL SOMEWHERE ON THE FRONT. I DIDN´T MIND PARTICIPATING IN THEIR FANTASIES. IT WAS AMAZING TO SEE HOW MUCH CUM THESE GUYS SHOT WHEN YOU CARRIED OUT THEIR WET DREAMS. THEY WERE LIKE BREEDING BULLS, THEY CAME AND THEY CAME AND THEIR STURDY COCKS NEVER SEEMED TO GET DRAINED. THE FANTASIES WERE MOSTLY HARMLESS AND MAX TOOK CARE THAT THEY REMAINED THAT WAY.

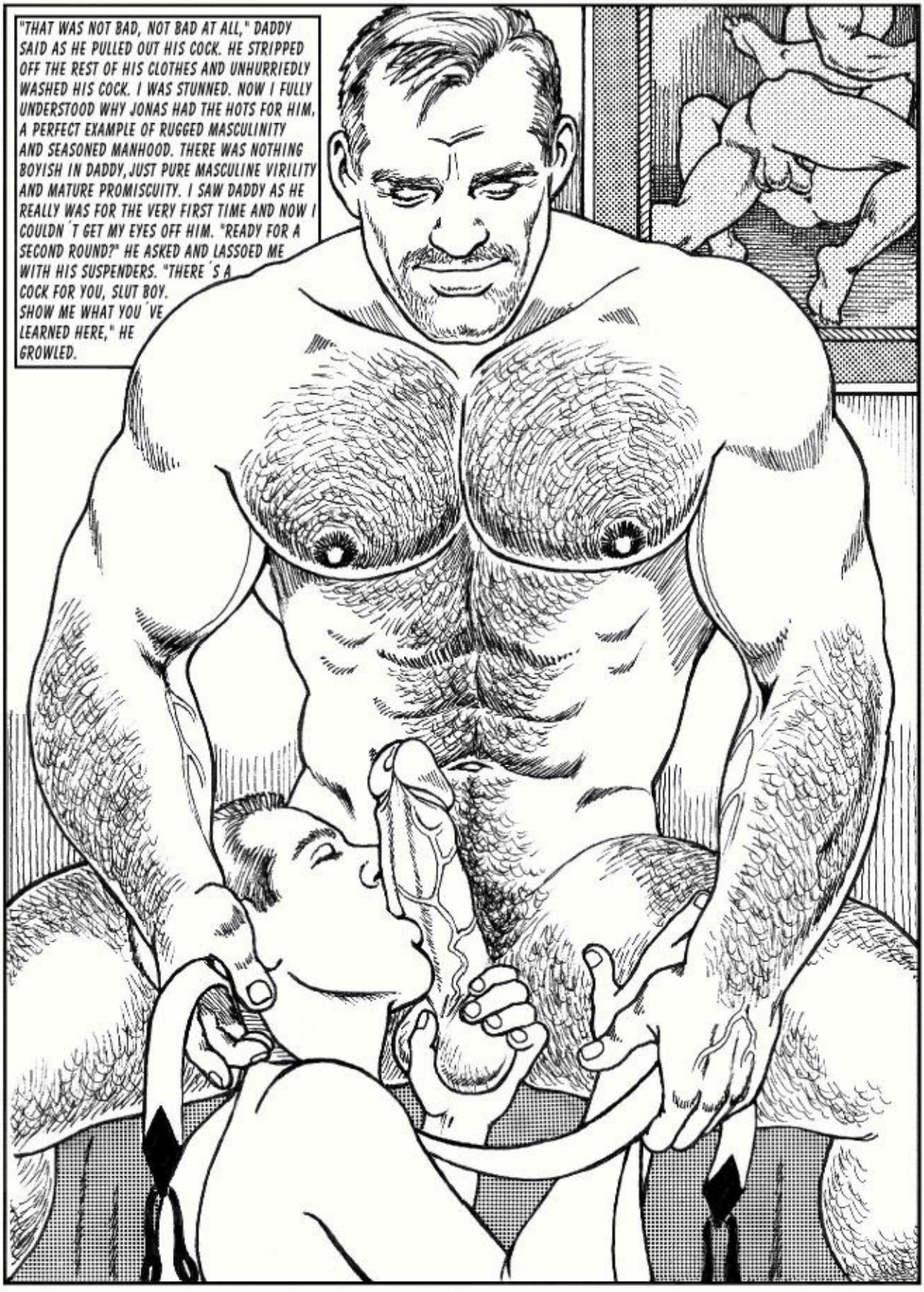

MAINLY I PLAYED A DISOBEDIENT BOY IN NEED OF STERN FUCKING, A LUSTY BOY SEDUCING A RELUCTANT MAN, OR A VIRGIN BOY TO BE FUCKED FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME. A LUSTY ALTAR BOY SEDUCING A PURE AND INNOCENT PRIEST WAS PLAYED IN HUNDREDS OF VARIATIONS IN THE CHAPEL ROOM. TO MOST OF THE MEN THAT WAS A WASTE OF PRECIOUS TIME, THOUGH. ALL THEY WANTED WAS TO GET LAID AND TO BE APPRECIATED AS LOVERS. THEY HAD ENOUGH AMMUNITION TO JUSTIFY THE CLAIM. I HAD FOUND A WONDERLAND OF MALE LUST AND DESIRE. I WAS EAGER TO EXPLORE ITS FRONTIERS. LUCKILY EXPERIENCED AND DURABLE GUIDES WERE IN ABUNDANCE. THE EXPEDITIONS WERE IRRESISTIBLY FASCINATING AND I LEARNED TO SHOW RESPECT TO MY HUNKY GUIDES.

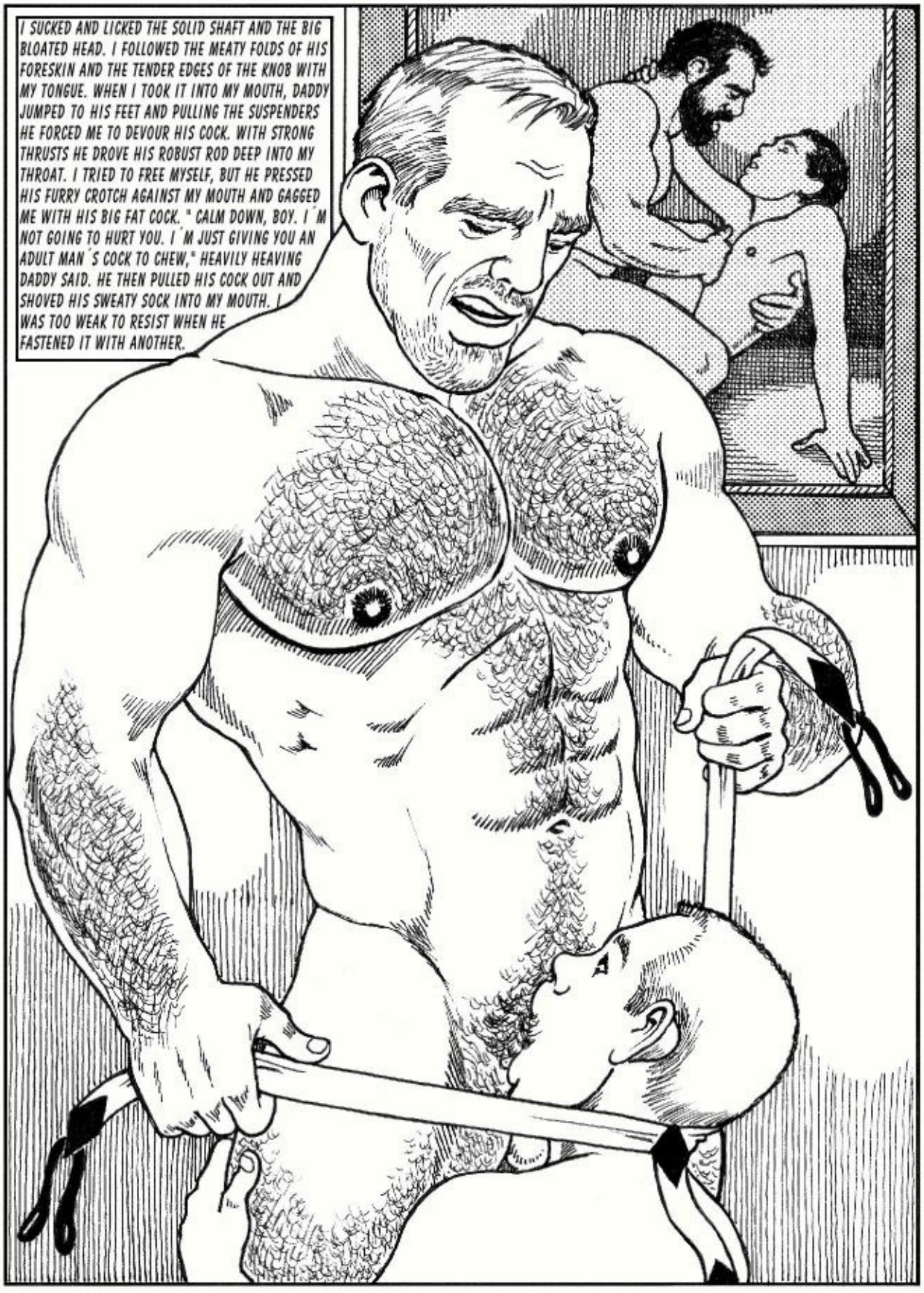
I LEARNED TO APPRECIATE MATURE MEN. THEY DIDN´T PERHAPS LIGHTEN UP AS EASILY, BUT THEY BURNED LONG AND REALLY MADE YOU FEEL SPECIAL. THERE WERE NOT SO MANY ENCORES, BUT NEITHER WERE THERE NEED FOR ANY. WHEN THEY LEFT THE BED, OH BOY, YOU HAD HAD IT. THEY KNEW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A GOOD LAY AND A FABULOUS FUCK AND ALSO SHOWED IT TO YOU. IF YOU MANAGED TO GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANTED, THEY WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR YOU AND I MEAN ANYTHING. I GOT ALL KINDS OF GIFTS AND THEY TOOK ME TO EXCITING PLACES. THEY HAD PATIENCE TO EXPLAIN THINGS TO ME AND THEY HAD A LOT OF KNOWLEDGE.

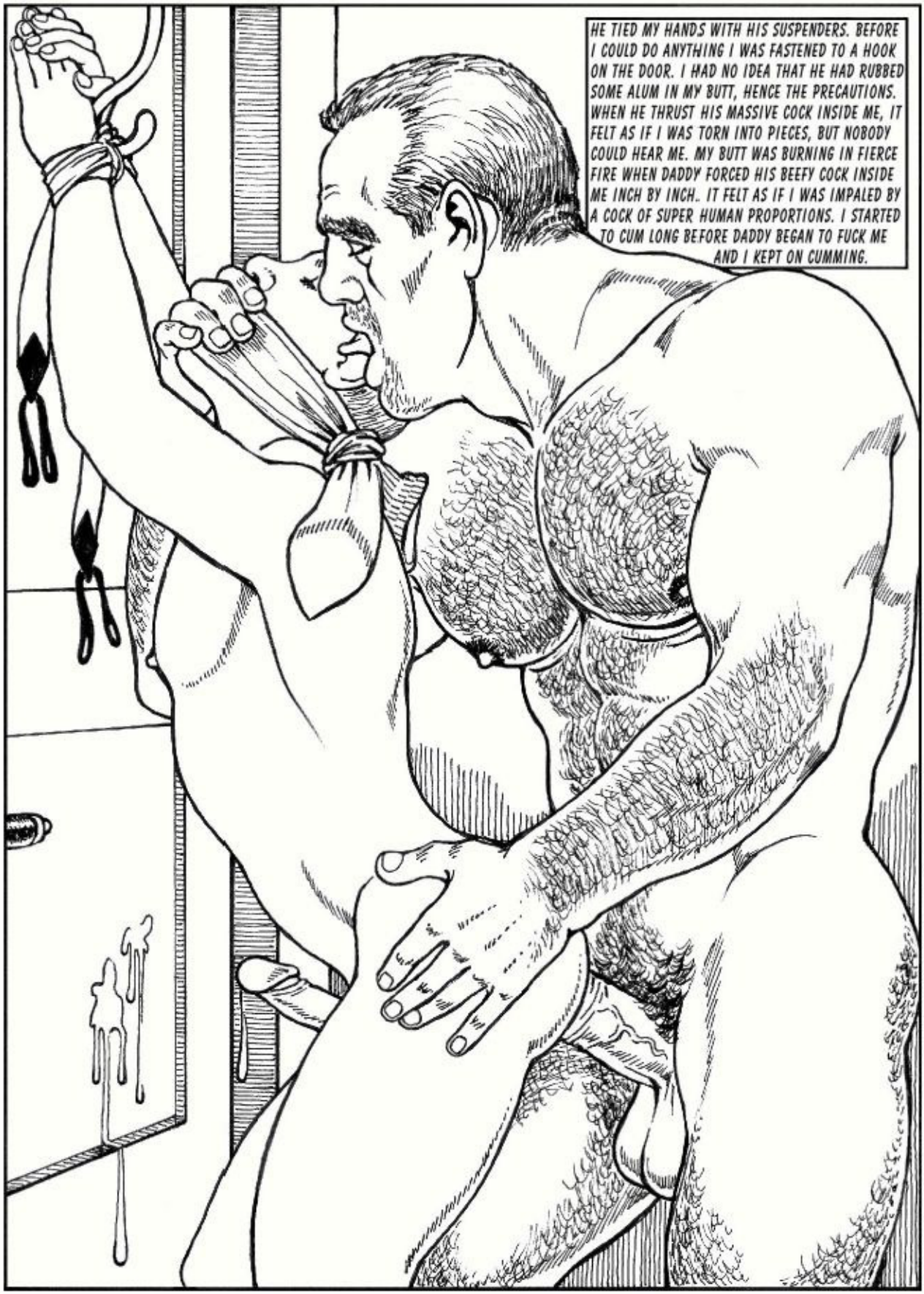

THEN MY WORLD CRASHED. MY FRIEND JONAS HAD TOLD ME ABOUT A WEHRMACHT OFFICER HE HAD BEEN DATING AND PRAISED HIM AS A FANTASTIC COCKSMAN. YOU CAN GUESS MY FEELINGS WHEN I RUSHED INTO THE BOUDOIR ROOM ONE NIGHT TO FETCH SOMETHING AND SAW THAT JONAS´ FABULOUS COCKSMAN WAS NO OTHER THAN MY OWN DADDY. I HAD NO IDEA THAT DADDY WAS IN PARIS AND FAR LESS THAT HE WAS AN OFFICER, NOT TO EVEN MENTION THAT HE FUCKED BOYS. I WAS STUPEFIED, BUT DADDY TOOK IT QUITE CASUALLY. CALMLY HE SENT JONAS OUT AND WHEN WE WERE ALONE HE SAID, "SO THIS IS WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR WHEN YOU WERE DATING THOSE NAZIS. I WOULD HAVE GIVEN YOU ALL THE COCK YOU COULD ENDURE HAD I HAD THE FAINTEST IDEA THAT YOU WERE IN NEED OF IT. YOU DON´T TRUST ME MUCH, DO YOU, SON?" HE GROWLED.

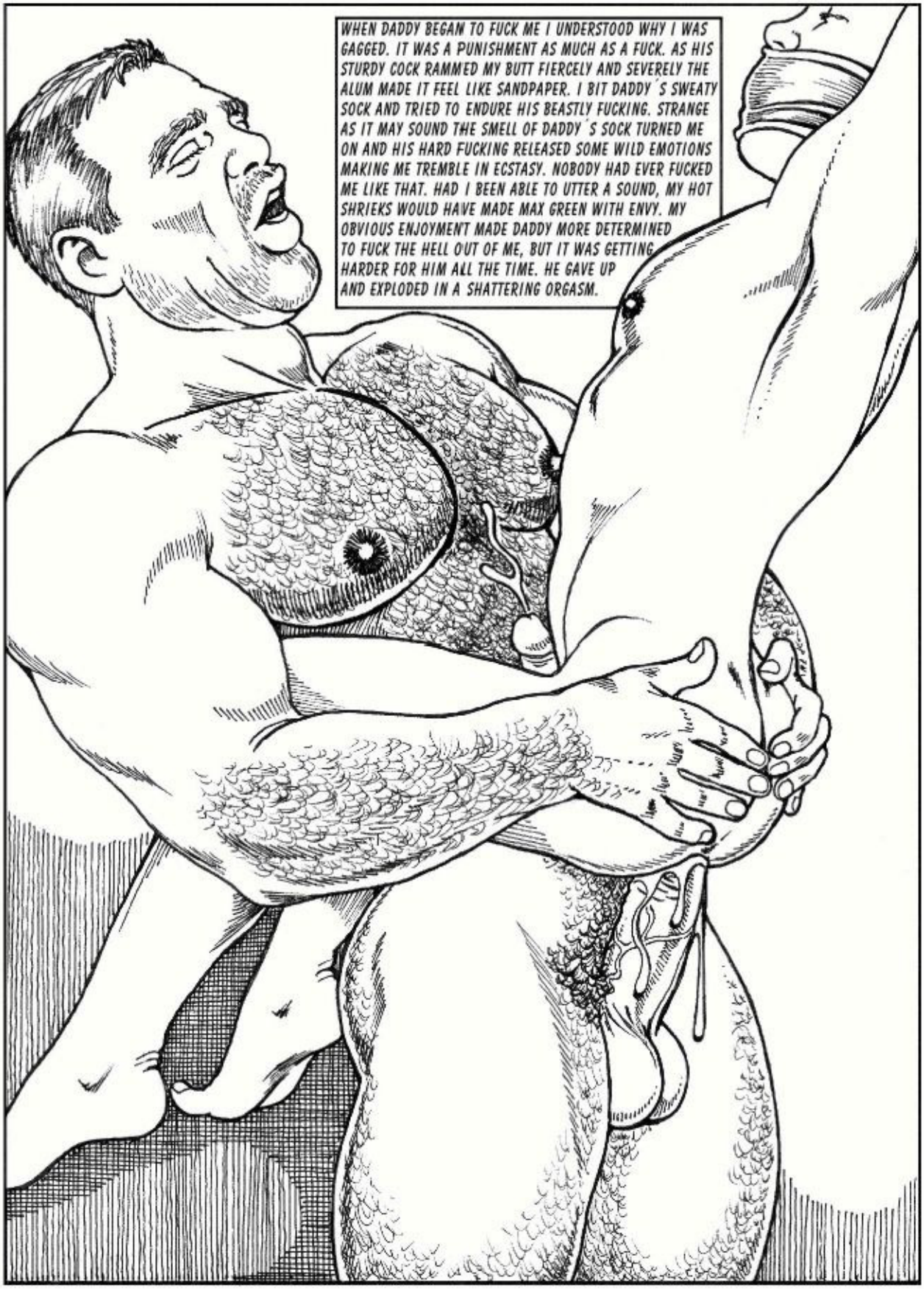
"THERE´S NOTHING MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT IT ANYMORE, BUT AT LEAST I´M ENTITLED TO A PIECE OF ASS, AFTER ALL I AM YOUR BREEDER." DADDY SAID PUSHING ME AGAINST A HIGHBOY AND TORE OFF MY CLOTHES. I WAS STARK NAKED IN HIS ROUGH HANDS WHEN HE FORCED MY CRACK OPEN AND COVERING MY MOUTH WITH HIS BIG HAND HE THRUST HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE ME. I WAS SHOCKED. DADDY WAS GOING TO FUCK ME JUST LIKE THAT. I TRIED TO FIGHT BACK, BUT MY DADDY IS SO STRONG THAT IF HE WANTS MY ASS, THERE´S NO WAY FOR ME TO STOP HIM. SLOWLY BUT SURELY HIS MASSIVE DONG SLID INTO ME. HE WAS SO BIG AND HARD THAT I COULDN´T MOVE. WHEN DADDY WAS TOTALLY IN HE SAID, "AT LEAST YOU ARE STILL TIGHT, SLUT BOY. LET´S SEE HOW YOU ENDURE A BIG COCK AND A REAL MAN´S FUCKING."

DADDY BEGAN TO FUCK MY ASS WITH LONG STROKES BACK AND FORTH IN MY TIGHT CHUTE. I WAS IN MAXIMUM ALERT ALL THE TIME AND THE AGONY OF LOSING HIS BIG COCK WHEN HE WITHDREW WAS AS MUCH AS THE AGONY WHEN HE SLAMMED IT ALL BACK AGAIN. I WAS IN A TURMOIL I HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE. JUST THE FACT THAT I WAS BEING FUCKED BY MY OWN DADDY, SOMEONE SO FAMILIAR AND YET UNKNOWN, TURNED ME WILD. I BEGAN TO SEE HIM IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT. THE MAN I HAD CONSIDERED OLD AND CLUMSY LOOKED MORE LIKE A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF MATURE VIRILITY AND SO DESIRABLE SEXUALLY THAT MY KNEES TURNED WEAK. AS HIS LONG STROKES TURNED INTO SHORT THRUSTS I WAS ALREADY PARTICIPATING FULLY AND ACTUALLY OFFERED MY BUTT QUITE SHAMELESSLY TO HIM. THE TOUCH OF HIS BARE SKIN, HIS RANK MAN SMELL AND HIS FURRY CHEST AGAINST MY BARE BACK MADE ME DIZZY. WHEN HE BLASTED HIS AMMUNITION I WAS ALREADY IN EUPHORIC ECSTASY.

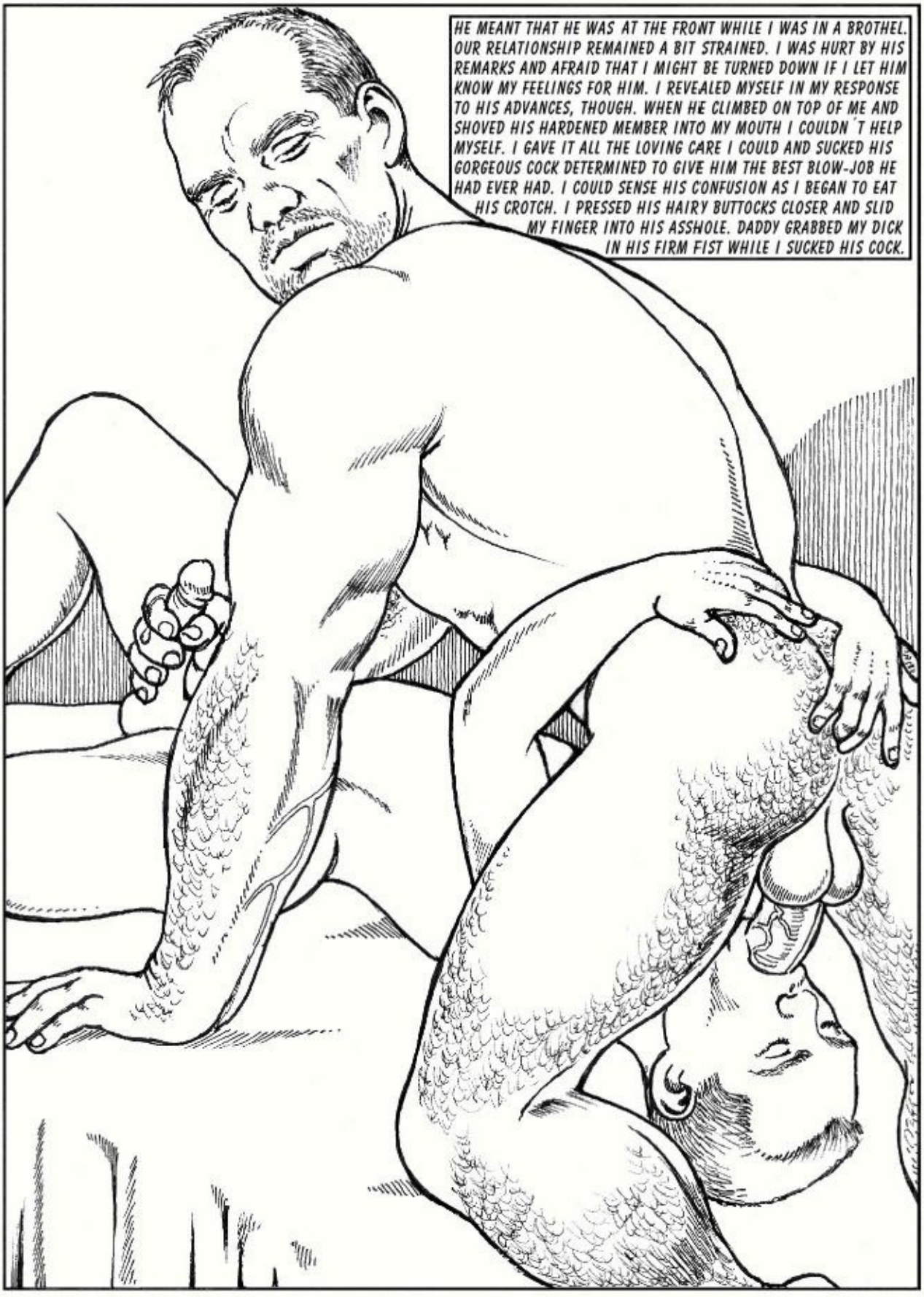

"THAT WAS NOT BAD, NOT BAD AT ALL," DADDY SAID AS HE PULLED OUT HIS COCK. HE STRIPPED OFF THE REST OF HIS CLOTHES AND UNHURRIEDLY WASHED HIS COCK. I WAS STUNNED. NOW I FULLY UNDERSTOOD WHY JONAS HAD THE HOTS FOR HIM, A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF RUGGED MASCULINITY AND SEASONED MANHOOD. THERE WAS NOTHING BOYISH IN DADDY, JUST PURE MASCULINE VIRILITY AND MATURE PROMISCUITY. I SAW DADDY AS HE REALLY WAS FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME AND NOW I COULDN´T GET MY EYES OFF HIM. "READY FOR A SECOND ROUND?" HE ASKED AND LASSOED ME WITH HIS SUSPENDERS. "THERE´S A COCK FOR YOU, SLUT BOY. SHOW ME WHAT YOU´VE LEARNED HERE," HE GROWLED.

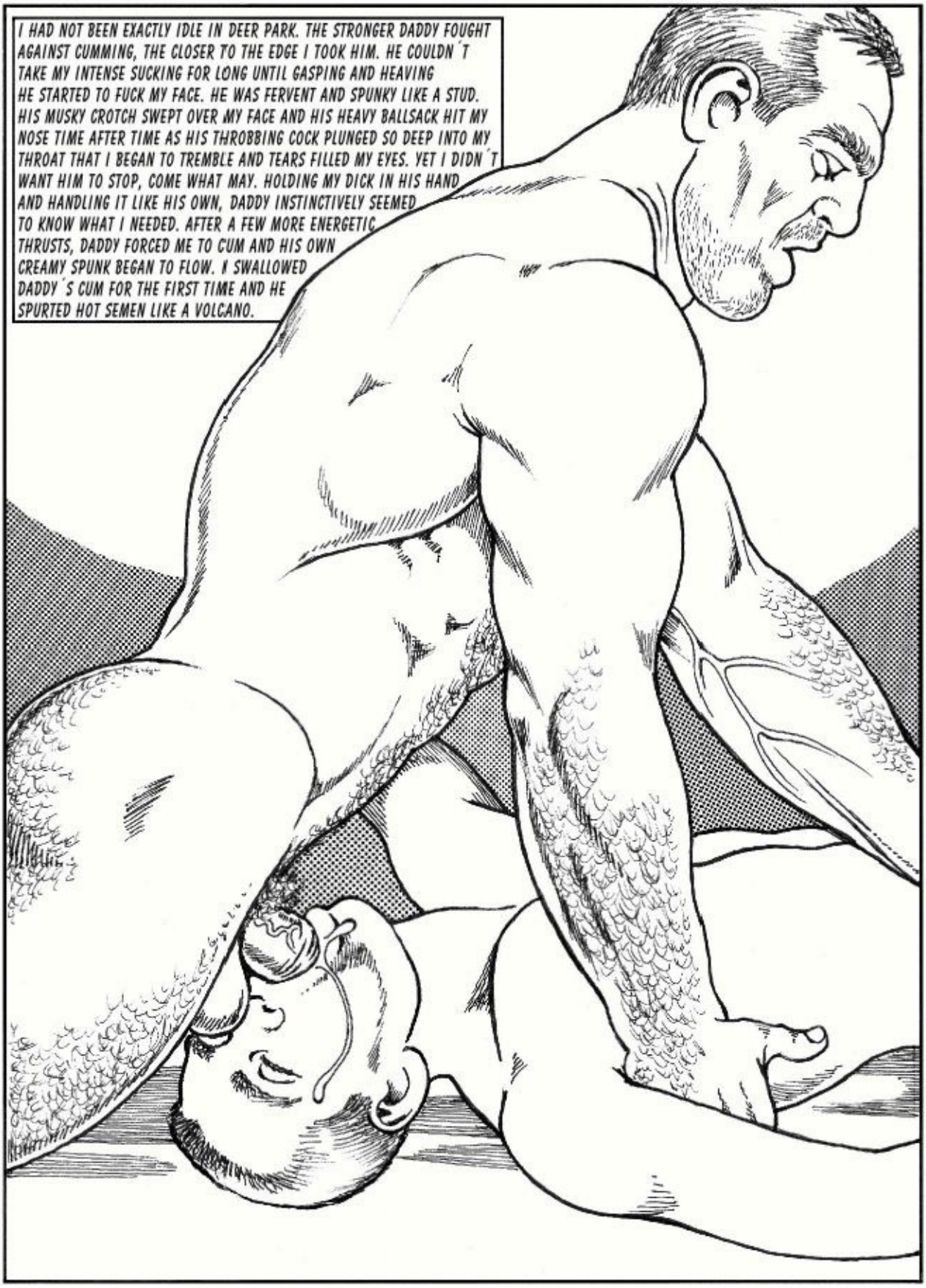

I SUCKED AND LICKED THE SOLID SHAFT AND THE BIG BLOATED HEAD. I FOLLOWED THE MEATY FOLDS OF HIS FORESKIN AND THE TENDER EDGES OF THE KNOB WITH MY TONGUE. WHEN I TOOK IT INTO MY MOUTH, DADDY JUMPED TO HIS FEET AND PULLING THE SUSPENDERS HE FORCED ME TO DEVOUR HIS COCK. WITH STRONG THRUSTS HE DROVE HIS ROBUST ROD DEEP INTO MY THROAT. I TRIED TO FREE MYSELF, BUT HE PRESSED HIS FURRY CROTCH AGAINST MY MOUTH AND GAGGED ME WITH HIS BIG FAT COCK. " CALM DOWN, BOY. I´M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU. I´M JUST GIVING YOU AN ADULT MAN´S COCK TO CHEW," HEAVILY HEAVING DADDY SAID. HE THEN PULLED HIS COCK OUT AND SHOVED HIS SWEATY SOCK INTO MY MOUTH. I WAS TOO WEAK TO RESIST WHEN HE FASTENED IT WITH ANOTHER.

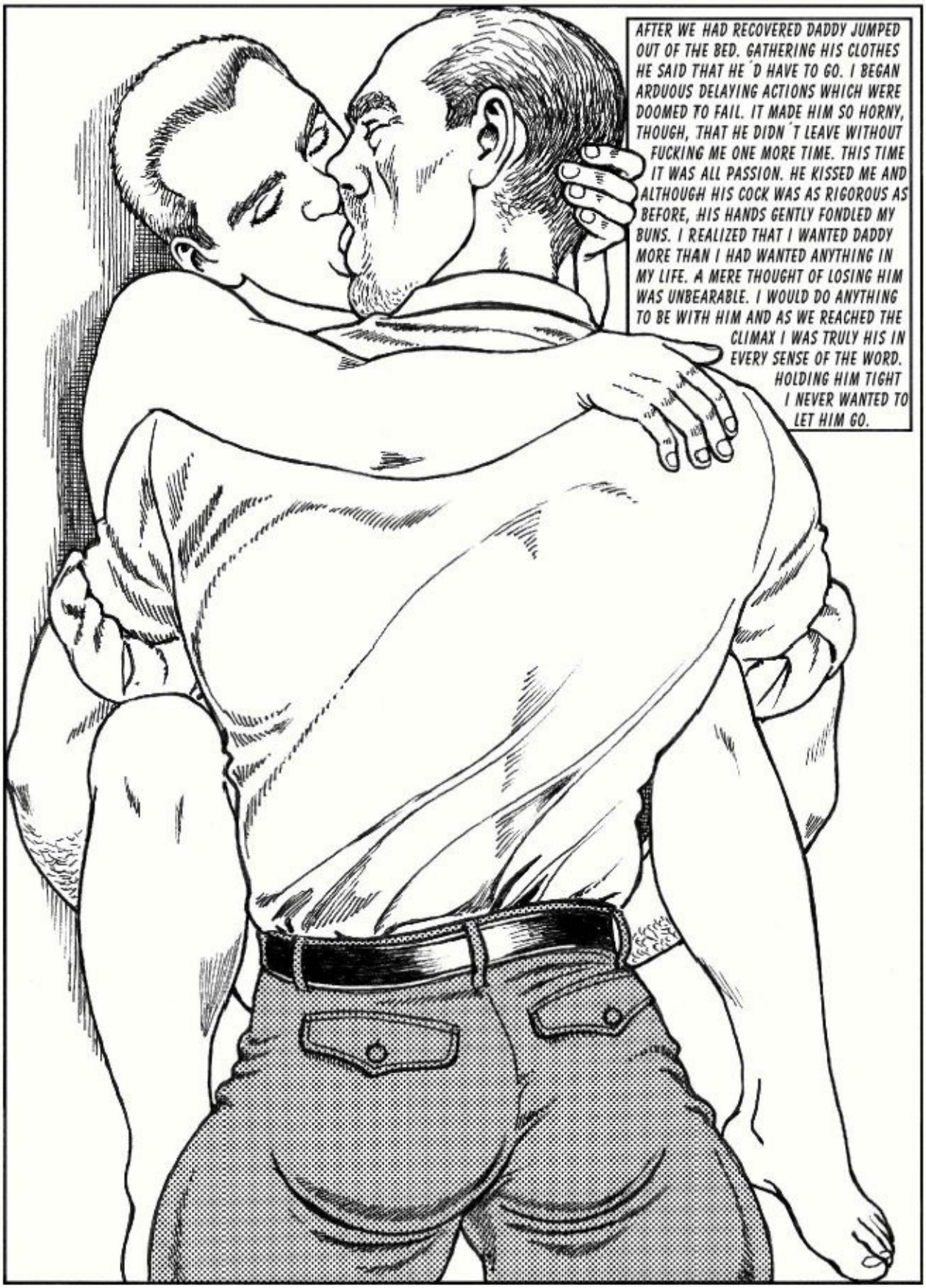

HE TIED MY HANDS WITH HIS SUSPENDERS. BEFORE I COULD DO ANYTHING I WAS FASTENED TO A HOOK ON THE DOOR. I HAD NO IDEA THAT HE HAD RUBBED SOME ALUM IN MY BUTT, HENCE THE PRECAUTIONS. WHEN HE THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME, IT FELT AS IF I WAS TORN INTO PIECES, BUT NOBODY COULD HEAR ME. MY BUTT WAS BURNING IN FIERCE FIRE WHEN DADDY FORCED HIS BEEFY COCK INSIDE ME INCH BY INCH.. IT FELT AS IF I WAS IMPALED BY A COCK OF SUPER HUMAN PROPORTIONS. I STARTED TO CUM LONG BEFORE DADDY BEGAN TO FUCK ME AND I KEPT ON CUMMING.


WHEN DADDY BEGAN TO FUCK ME I UNDERSTOOD WHY I WAS GAGGED. IT WAS A PUNISHMENT AS MUCH AS A FUCK. AS HIS STURDY COCK RAMMED MY BUTT FIERCELY AND SEVERELY THE ALUM MADE IT FEEL LIKE SANDPAPER. I BIT DADDY´S SWEATY SOCK AND TRIED TO ENDURE HIS BEASTLY FUCKING. STRANGE AS IT MAY SOUND THE SMELL OF DADDY´S SOCK TURNED ME ON AND HIS HARD FUCKING RELEASED SOME WILD EMOTIONS MAKING ME TREMBLE IN ECSTASY. NOBODY HAD EVER FUCKED ME LIKE THAT. HAD I BEEN ABLE TO UTTER A SOUND, MY HOT SHRIEKS WOULD HAVE MADE MAX GREEN WITH ENVY. MY OBVIOUS ENJOYMENT MADE DADDY MORE DETERMINED TO FUCK THE HELL OUT OF ME, BUT IT WAS GETTING HARDER FOR HIM ALL THE TIME. HE GAVE UP AND EXPLODED IN A SHATTERING ORGASM.

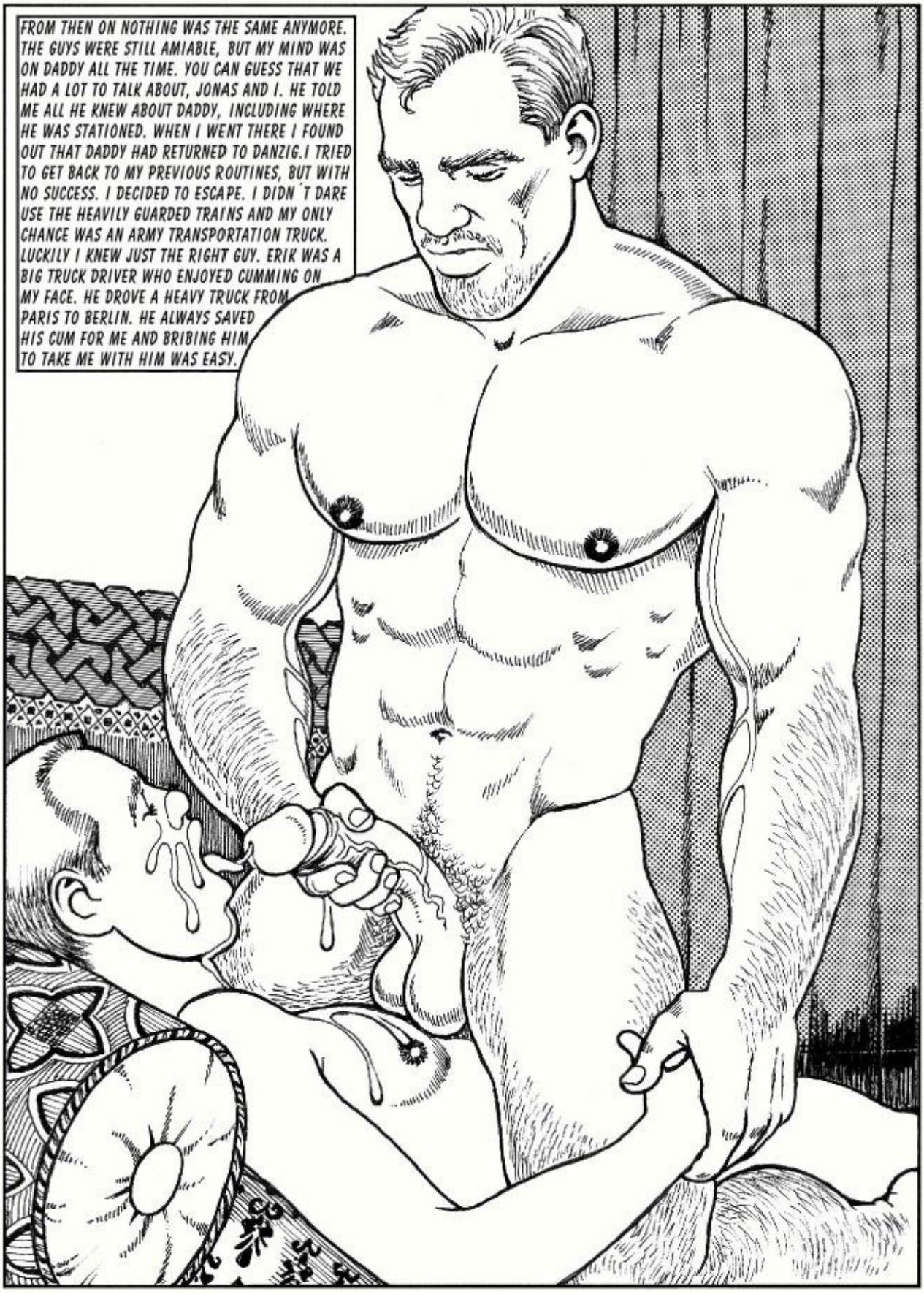
AFTER HIS ORGASM DADDY WAS MORE LENIENT. HE HAD BEEN IN PARIS FOR SEVERAL WEEKS. I HEARD FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT HE WAS A VETERAN OF WORLD WAR ONE AND AN EXPERT IN EXPLOSIVES. HE WAS AN OBER-LIEUTENANT STATIONED IN DANZIG, BUT HIS EXPERTISE WAS NEEDED FOR SETTING MINES ON THE FRENCH COAST. DADDY DIDN´T VOLUNTEER ANY INFORMATION, BUT WHEN I REMINDED HIM OF HIS PREVIOUS ATTITUDE TO THE WAR, HE SAID, "THE WAR IS A SERIOUS BUSINESS AND YOU SHOULDN´T GAMBLE WITH IT. DEFENDING YOUR COUNTRY WHEN ASKED IS A DIFFERENT THING. IT IS YOUR DUTY TO DO YOUR BEST, BUT THOSE NAZIS WERE TOYING WITH SERIOUS MATTERS AND LOOK WHERE WE ARE NOW."


HE MEANT THAT HE WAS AT THE FRONT WHILE I WAS IN A BROTHEL. OUR RELATIONSHIP REMAINED A BIT STRAINED. I WAS HURT BY HIS REMARKS AND AFRAID THAT I MIGHT BE TURNED DOWN IF I LET HIM KNOW MY FEELINGS FOR HIM. I REVEALED MYSELF IN MY RESPONSE TO HIS ADVANCES, THOUGH. WHEN HE CLIMBED ON TOP OF ME AND SHOVED HIS HARDENED MEMBER INTO MY MOUTH I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF. I GAVE IT ALL THE LOVING CARE I COULD AND SUCKED HIS GORGEOUS COCK DETERMINED TO GIVE HIM THE BEST BLOW-JOB HE HAD EVER HAD. I COULD SENSE HIS CONFUSION AS I BEGAN TO EAT HIS CROTCH. I PRESSED HIS HAIRY BUTTOCKS CLOSER AND SLID MY FINGER INTO HIS ASSHOLE. DADDY GRABBED MY DICK IN HIS FIRM FIST WHILE I SUCKED HIS COCK.

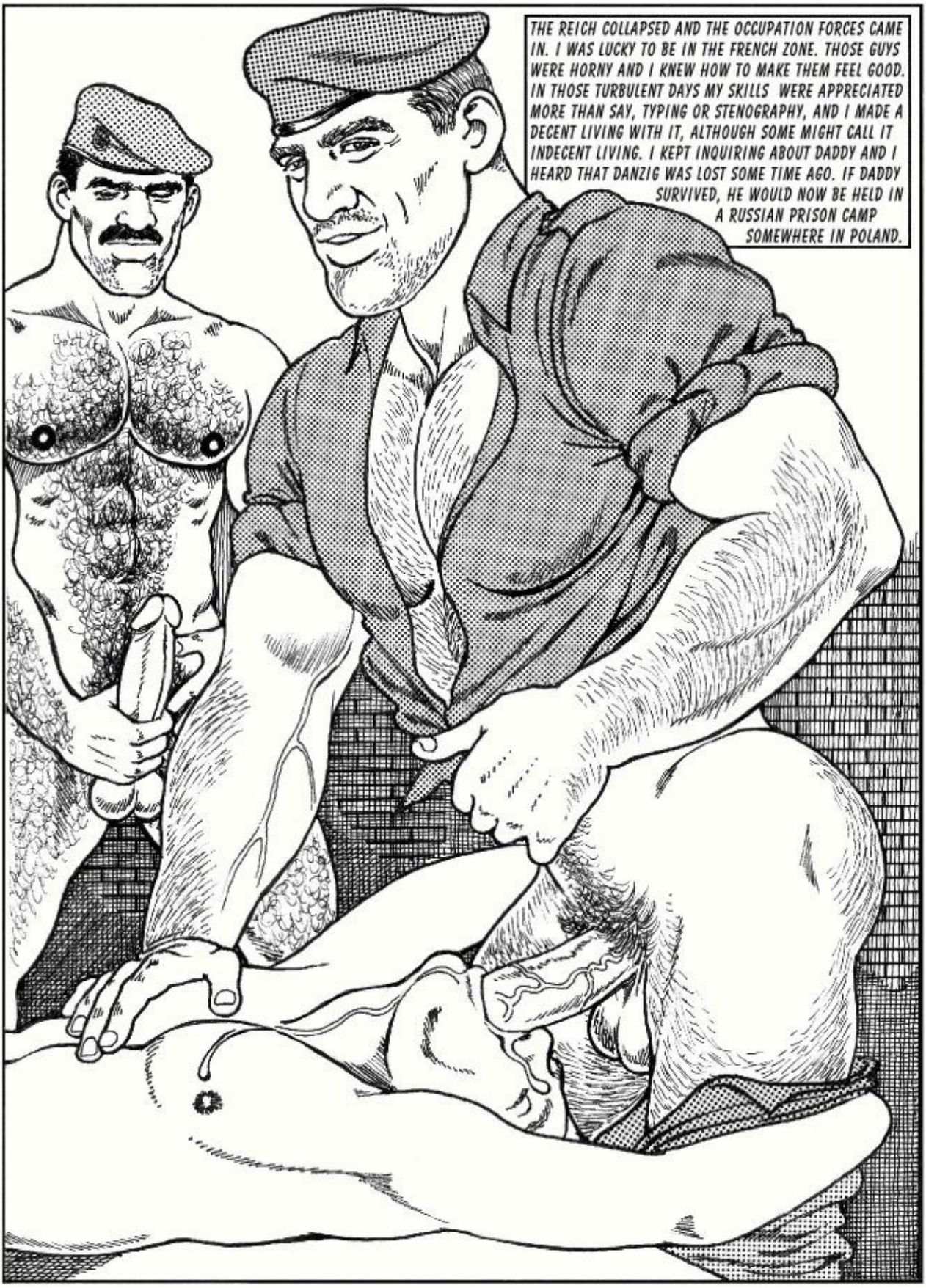

I HAD NOT BEEN EXACTLY IDLE IN DEER PARK. THE STRONGER DADDY FOUGHT AGAINST CUMMING, THE CLOSER TO THE EDGE I TOOK HIM. HE COULDN´T TAKE MY INTENSE SUCKING FOR LONG UNTIL GASPING AND HEAVING HE STARTED TO FUCK MY FACE. HE WAS FERVENT AND SPUNKY LIKE A STUD. HIS MUSKY CROTCH SWEPT OVER MY FACE AND HIS HEAVY BALLSACK HIT MY NOSE TIME AFTER TIME AS HIS THROBBING COCK PLUNGED SO DEEP INTO MY THROAT THAT I BEGAN TO TREMBLE AND TEARS FILLED MY EYES. YET I DIDN´T WANT HIM TO STOP, COME WHAT MAY. HOLDING MY DICK IN HIS HAND AND HANDLING IT LIKE HIS OWN, DADDY INSTINCTIVELY SEEMED TO KNOW WHAT I NEEDED. AFTER A FEW MORE ENERGETIC THRUSTS, DADDY FORCED ME TO CUM AND HIS OWN CREAMY SPUNK BEGAN TO FLOW. I SWALLOWED DADDY´S CUM FOR THE FIRST TIME AND HE SPURTED HOT SEMEN LIKE A VOLCANO.

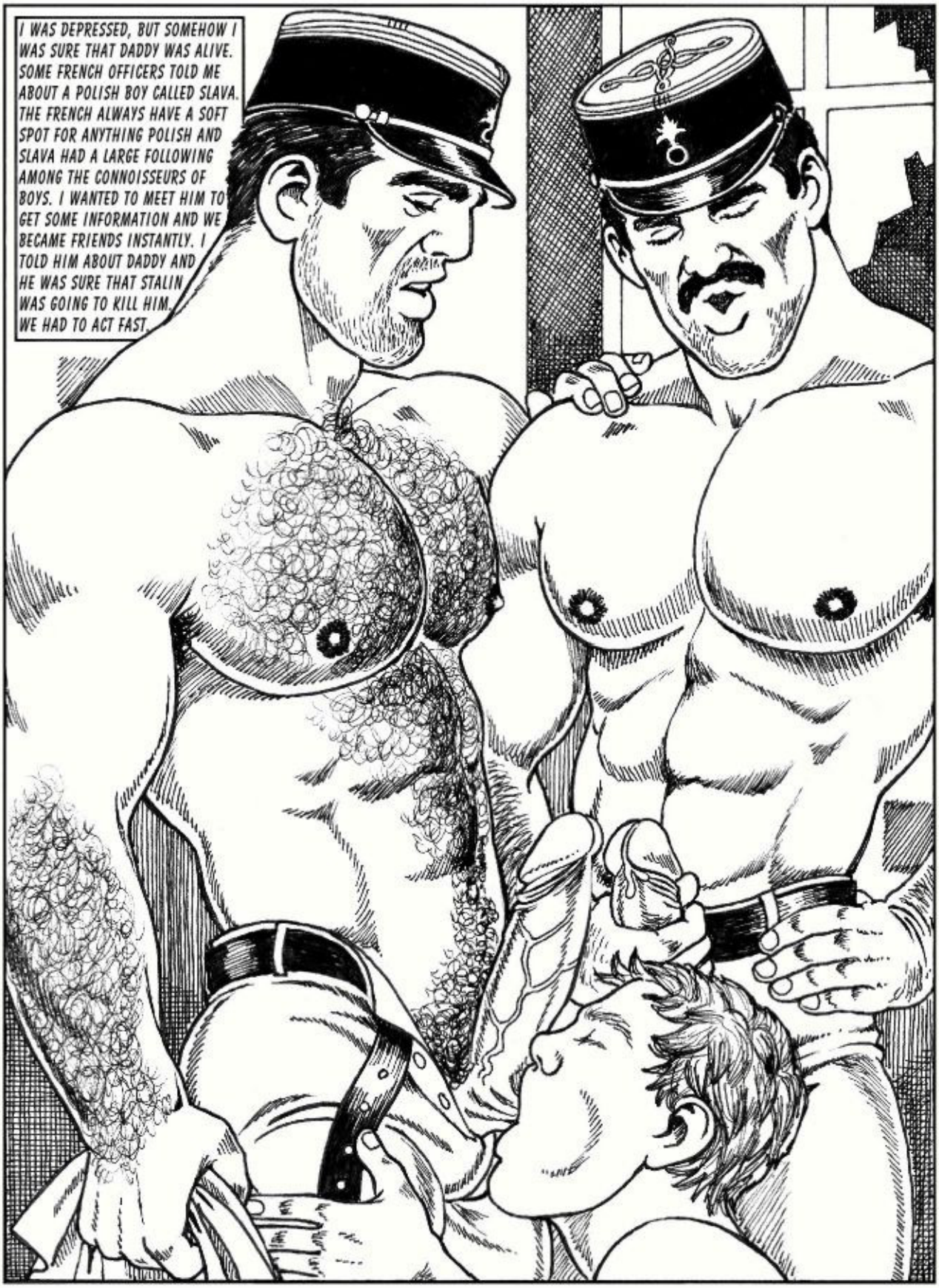

AFTER WE HAD RECOVERED DADDY JUMPED OUT OF THE BED. GATHERING HIS CLOTHES HE SAID THAT HE´D HAVE TO GO. I BEGAN ARDUOUS DELAYING ACTIONS WHICH WERE DOOMED TO FAIL. IT MADE HIM SO HORNY, THOUGH, THAT HE DIDN´T LEAVE WITHOUT FUCKING ME ONE MORE TIME. THIS TIME IT WAS ALL PASSION. HE KISSED ME AND ALTHOUGH HIS COCK WAS AS RIGOROUS AS BEFORE, HIS HANDS GENTLY FONDLED MY BUNS. I REALIZED THAT I WANTED DADDY MORE THAN I HAD WANTED ANYTHING IN MY LIFE. A MERE THOUGHT OF LOSING HIM WAS UNBEARABLE. I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO BE WITH HIM AND AS WE REACHED THE CLIMAX I WAS TRULY HIS IN EVERY SENSE OF THE WORD. HOLDING HIM TIGHT I NEVER WANTED TO LET HIM GO.

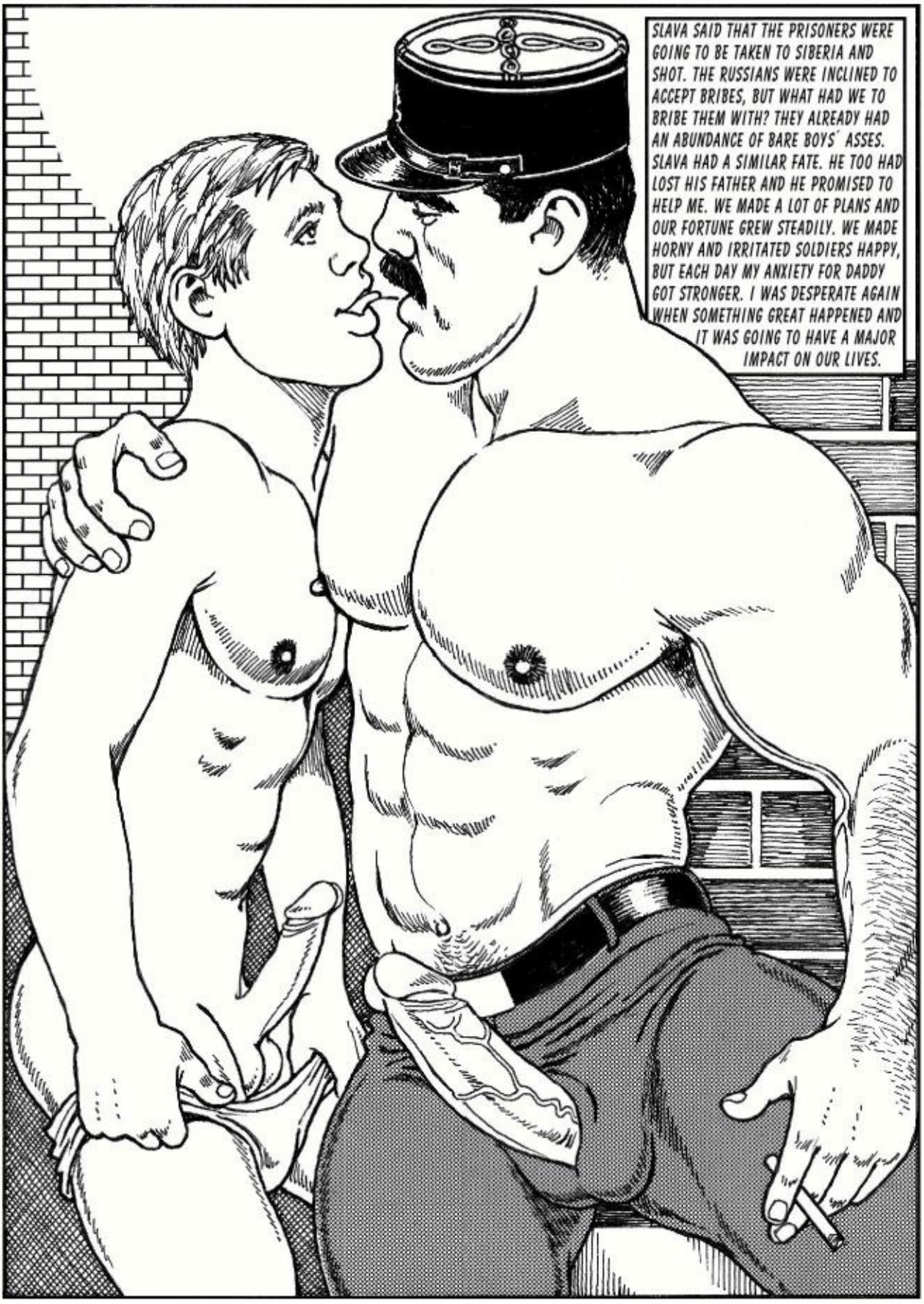
A MEMORY FROM MY CHILDHOOD CAME INTO MY MIND AS DADDY FUCKED ME AGAINST THE WALL. HE HAD AN APPRENTICE NAMED HELMUT AND ONE DAY AS I WENT INTO THE SMITHY, I SAW DADDY PUSHING HIM AGAINST THE WALL OVER AND OVER AGAIN. HELMUT MOANED LOUDLY, BUT DADDY WAS RELENTLESS. "STOP WHINING, BOY, AND TAKE IT LIKE A MAN. YOU ONLY GET WHAT YOU DESERVE," I HEARD DADDY SAY AND I CONSIDERED SIMILAR ACTS AS A PUNISHMENT EVER SINCE THEN AS YOU KNOW. I KNEW NOW THAT DADDY HAD FUCKED US SIMPLY BECAUSE HE WANTED TO FUCK US, NOT TO PUNISH US THOUGH HE USED IT AS AN EXCUSE. I WAS MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER TO BECOME HIS LOVER, AND I MEAN PERMANENTLY.

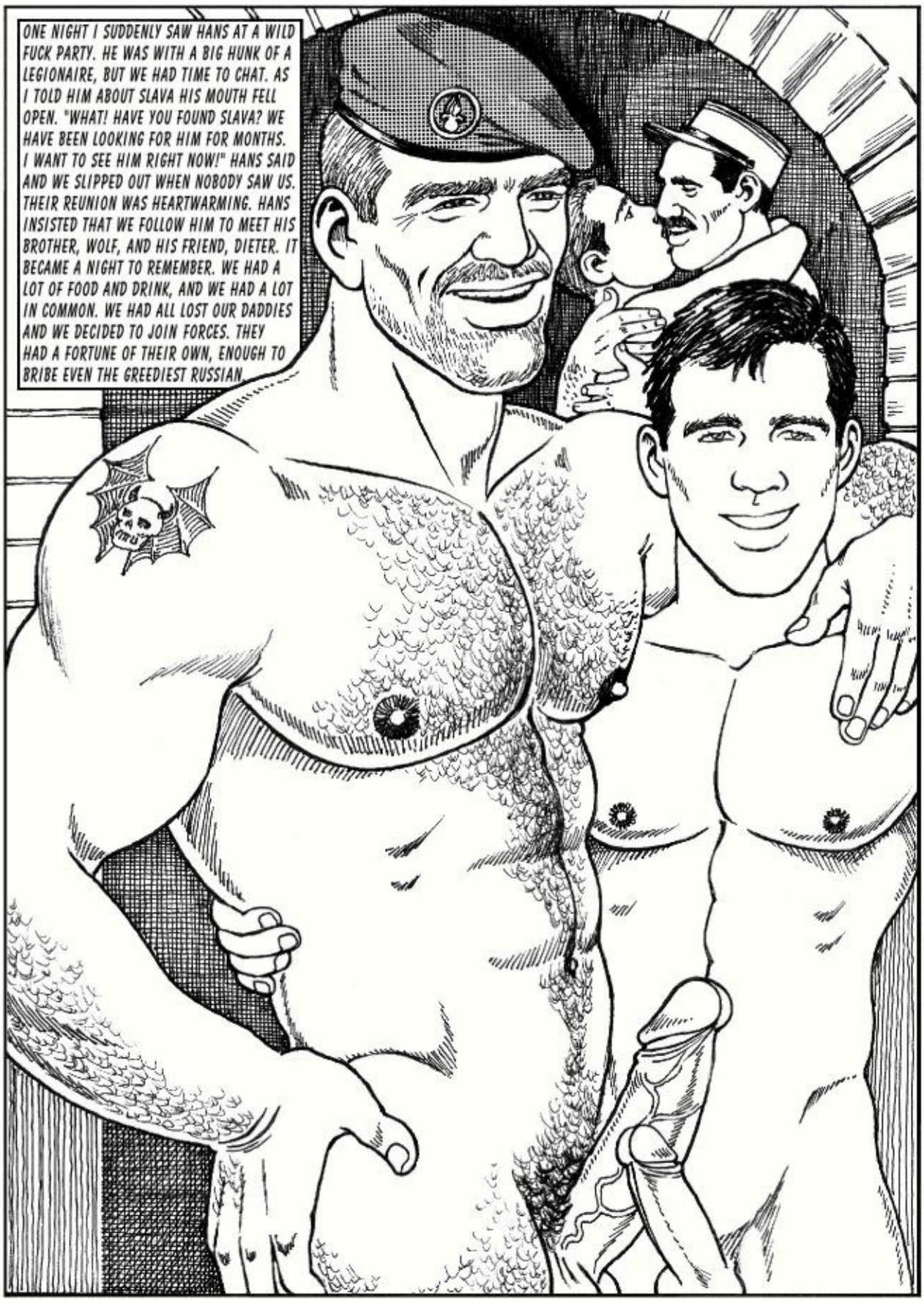

FROM THEN ON NOTHING WAS THE SAME ANYMORE. THE GUYS WERE STILL AMIABLE, BUT MY MIND WAS ON DADDY ALL THE TIME. YOU CAN GUESS THAT WE HAD A LOT TO TALK ABOUT, JONAS AND I. HE TOLD ME ALL HE KNEW ABOUT DADDY, INCLUDING WHERE HE WAS STATIONED. WHEN I WENT THERE I FOUND OUT THAT DADDY HAD RETURNED TO DANZIG.I TRIED TO GET BACK TO MY PREVIOUS ROUTINES, BUT WITH NO SUCCESS. I DECIDED TO ESCAPE. I DIDN´T DARE USE THE HEAVILY GUARDED TRAINS AND MY ONLY CHANCE WAS AN ARMY TRANSPORTATION TRUCK. LUCKILY I KNEW JUST THE RIGHT GUY. ERIK WAS A BIG TRUCK DRIVER WHO ENJOYED CUMMING ON MY FACE. HE DROVE A HEAVY TRUCK FROM PARIS TO BERLIN. HE ALWAYS SAVED HIS CUM FOR ME AND BRIBING HIM TO TAKE ME WITH HIM WAS EASY.

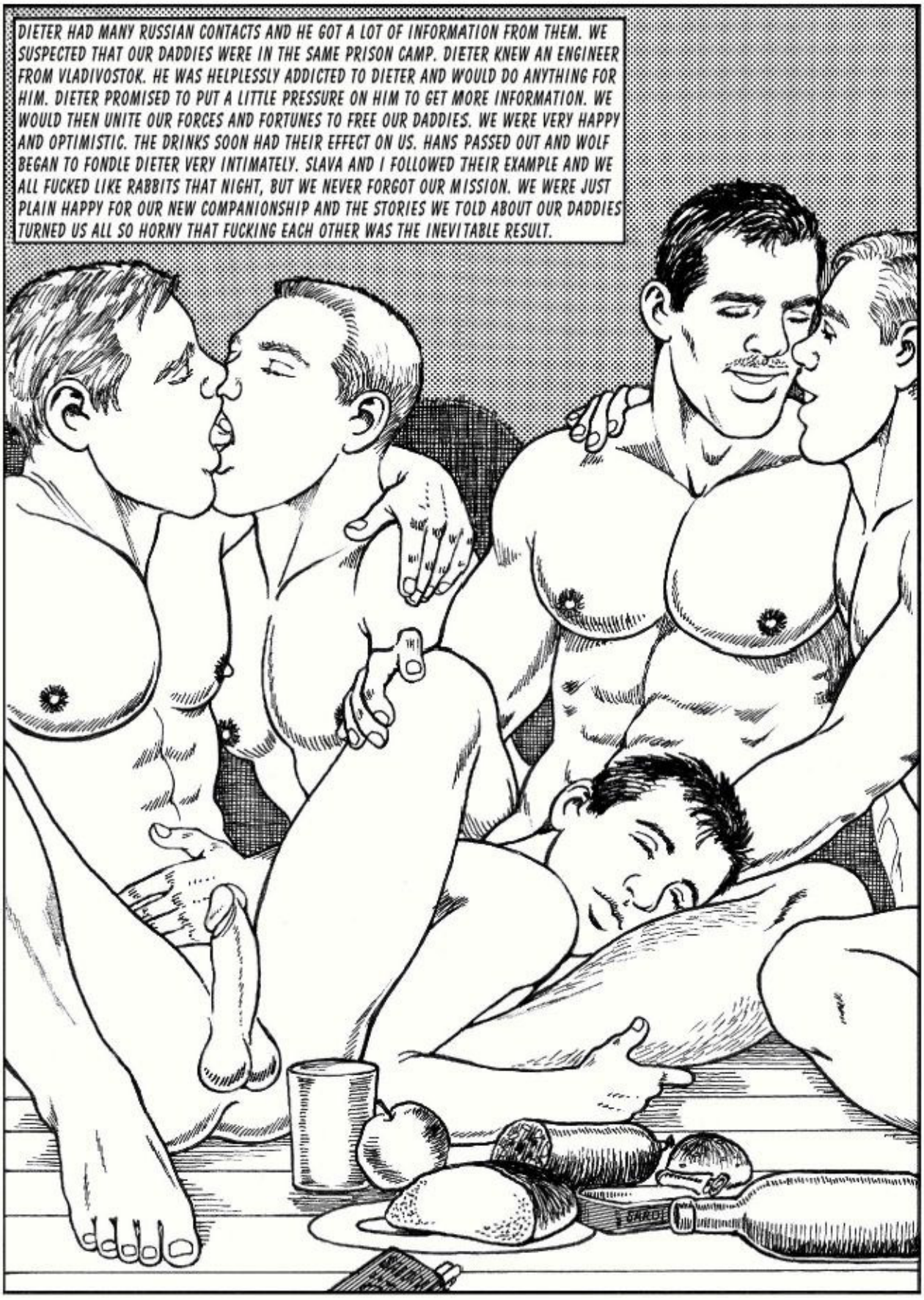
THE DREADED ALLIED INVASION HAPPENED A FEW DAYS BEFORE WE LEFT. THE CHAOTIC SITUATION HELPED US, BUT IT INTRODUCED OTHER PROBLEMS. ERIK COULDN´T TAKE ME TO BERLIN BECAUSE AT THE FIRST MILITARY DEPOT HE WAS ORDERED TO TURN BACK WITH A LOAD OF AMMUNITION. WHEN I FINALLY REACHED BERLIN THE WINTER HAD ARRIVED. THE CITY WAS IN RUINS, BUT AS I PAID FOR TRANSPORTATION AGAINST WHAT USED TO BE A BRICK WALL, I WAS CONFIDENT THAT I WOULD FIND DADDY. JUST STAYING ALIVE WAS A TRICKY BUSINESS IN BERLIN DURING THOSE DAYS. ALL THE TRAFFIC WAS IN ONE DIRECTION ONLY. EVERYBODY WAS TRYING TO GET BACK TO GERMANY AS FAST AS THEY COULD. NOBODY WAS GOING EAST IN FEAR OF THE RED ARMY.

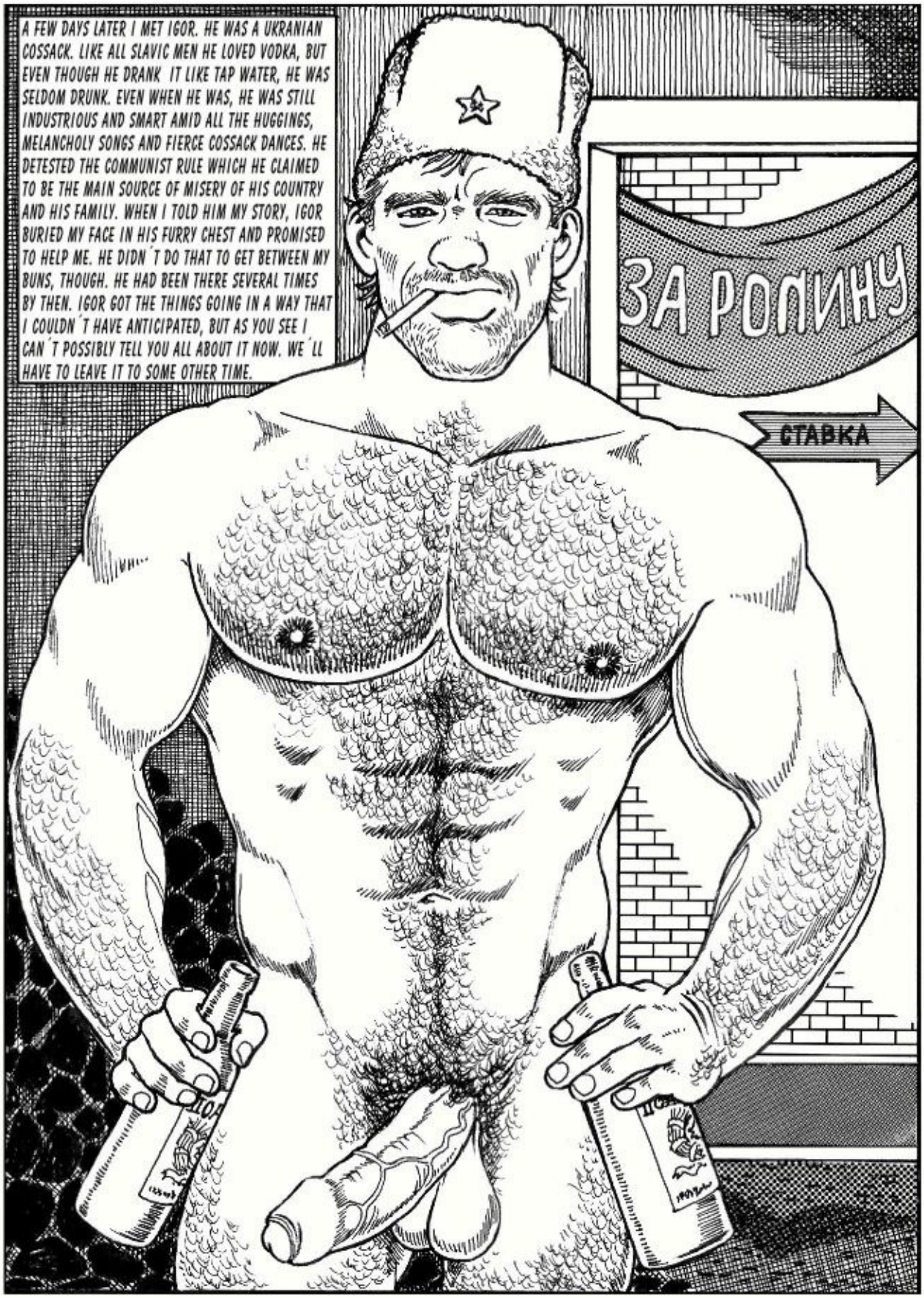
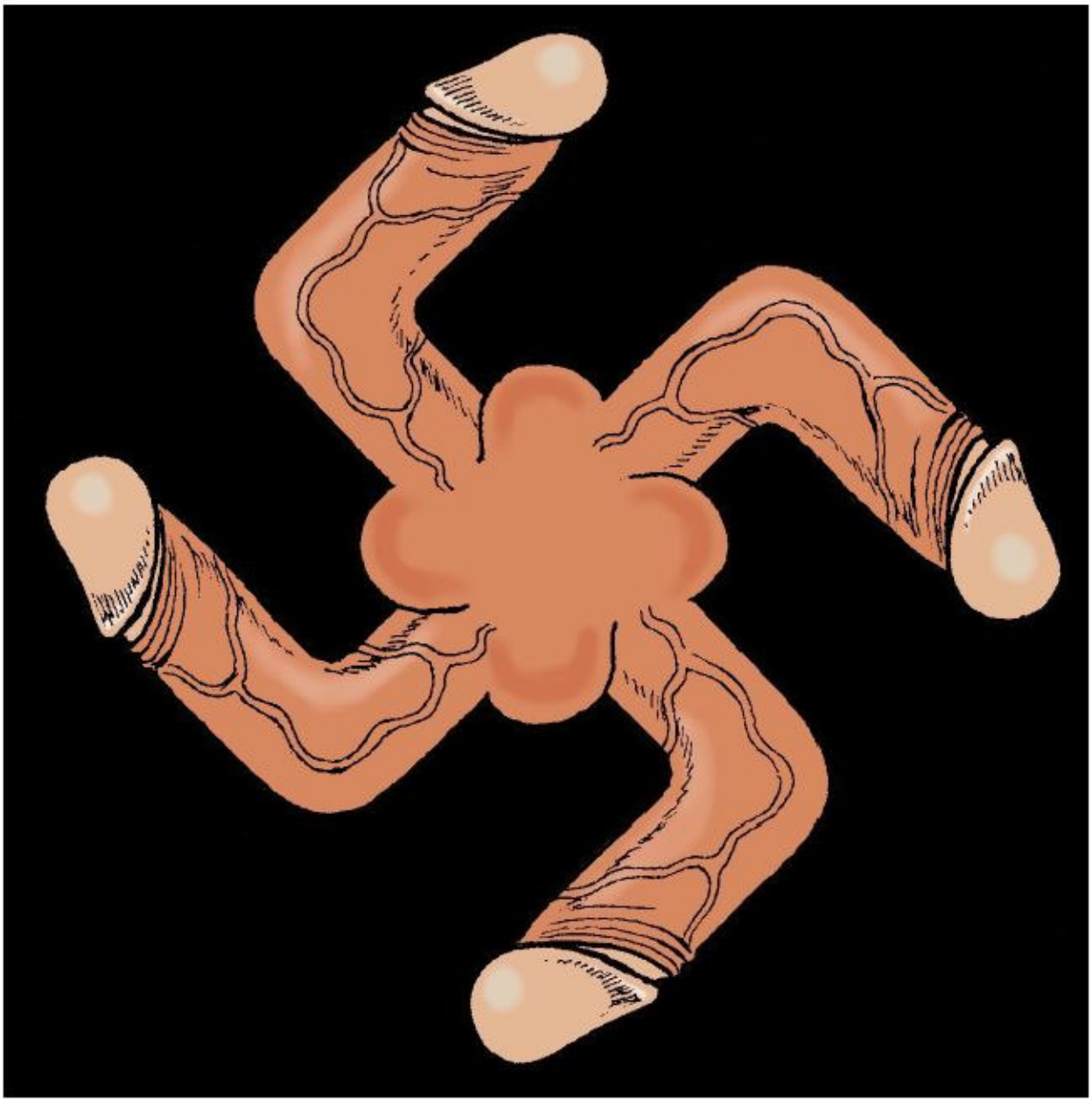

THE REICH COLLAPSED AND THE OCCUPATION FORCES CAME IN. I WAS LUCKY TO BE IN THE FRENCH ZONE. THOSE GUYS WERE HORNY AND I KNEW HOW TO MAKE THEM FEEL GOOD. IN THOSE TURBULENT DAYS MY SKILLS WERE APPRECIATED MORE THAN SAY, TYPING OR STENOGRAPHY, AND I MADE A DECENT LIVING WITH IT, ALTHOUGH SOME MIGHT CALL IT INDECENT LIVING. I KEPT INQUIRING ABOUT DADDY AND I HEARD THAT DANZIG WAS LOST SOME TIME AGO. IF DADDY SURVIVED, HE WOULD NOW BE HELD IN A RUSSIAN PRISON CAMP SOMEWHERE IN POLAND.


I WAS DEPRESSED, BUT SOMEHOW I WAS SURE THAT DADDY WAS ALIVE. SOME FRENCH OFFICERS TOLD ME ABOUT A POLISH BOY CALLED SLAVA. THE FRENCH ALWAYS HAVE A SOFT SPOT FOR ANYTHING POLISH AND SLAVA HAD A LARGE FOLLOWING AMONG THE CONNOISSEURS OF BOYS. I WANTED TO MEET HIM TO GET SOME INFORMATION AND WE BECAME FRIENDS INSTANTLY. I TOLD HIM ABOUT DADDY AND HE WAS SURE THAT STALIN WAS GOING TO KILL HIM. WE HAD TO ACT FAST.


SLAVA SAID THAT THE PRISONERS WERE GOING TO BE TAKEN TO SIBERIA AND SHOT. THE RUSSIANS WERE INCLINED TO ACCEPT BRIBES, BUT WHAT HAD WE TO BRIBE THEM WITH? THEY ALREADY HAD AN ABUNDANCE OF BARE BOYS´ ASSES. SLAVA HAD A SIMILAR FATE. HE TOO HAD LOST HIS FATHER AND HE PROMISED TO HELP ME. WE MADE A LOT OF PLANS AND OUR FORTUNE GREW STEADILY. WE MADE HORNY AND IRRITATED SOLDIERS HAPPY, BUT EACH DAY MY ANXIETY FOR DADDY GOT STRONGER. I WAS DESPERATE AGAIN WHEN SOMETHING GREAT HAPPENED AND IT WAS GOING TO HAVE A MAJOR IMPACT ON OUR LIVES.


ONE NIGHT I SUDDENLY SAW HANS AT A WILD FUCK PARTY. HE WAS WITH A BIG HUNK OF A LEGIONAIRE, BUT WE HAD TIME TO CHAT. AS I TOLD HIM ABOUT SLAVA HIS MOUTH FELL OPEN. "WHAT! HAVE YOU FOUND SLAVA? WE HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM FOR MONTHS. I WANT TO SEE HIM RIGHT NOW!" HANS SAID AND WE SLIPPED OUT WHEN NOBODY SAW US. THEIR REUNION WAS HEARTWARMING. HANS INSISTED THAT WE FOLLOW HIM TO MEET HIS BROTHER, WOLF, AND HIS FRIEND, DIETER. IT BECAME A NIGHT TO REMEMBER. WE HAD A LOT OF FOOD AND DRINK, AND WE HAD A LOT IN COMMON. WE HAD ALL LOST OUR DADDIES AND WE DECIDED TO JOIN FORCES. THEY HAD A FORTUNE OF THEIR OWN, ENOUGH TO BRIBE EVEN THE GREEDIEST RUSSIAN.


DIETER HAD MANY RUSSIAN CONTACTS AND HE GOT A LOT OF INFORMATION FROM THEM. WE SUSPECTED THAT OUR DADDIES WERE IN THE SAME PRISON CAMP. DIETER KNEW AN ENGINEER FROM VLADIVOSTOK. HE WAS HELPLESSLY ADDICTED TO DIETER AND WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR HIM. DIETER PROMISED TO PUT A LITTLE PRESSURE ON HIM TO GET MORE INFORMATION. WE WOULD THEN UNITE OUR FORCES AND FORTUNES TO FREE OUR DADDIES. WE WERE VERY HAPPY AND OPTIMISTIC. THE DRINKS SOON HAD THEIR EFFECT ON US. HANS PASSED OUT AND WOLF BEGAN TO FONDLE DIETER VERY INTIMATELY. SLAVA AND I FOLLOWED THEIR EXAMPLE AND WE ALL FUCKED LIKE RABBITS THAT NIGHT, BUT WE NEVER FORGOT OUR MISSION. WE WERE JUST PLAIN HAPPY FOR OUR NEW COMPANIONSHIP AND THE STORIES WE TOLD ABOUT OUR DADDIES TURNED US ALL SO HORNY THAT FUCKING EACH OTHER WAS THE INEVITABLE RESULT.


A FEW DAYS LATER I MET IGOR. HE WAS A UKRANIAN COSSACK. LIKE ALL SLAVIC MEN HE LOVED VODKA, BUT EVEN THOUGH HE DRANK IT LIKE TAP WATER, HE WAS SELDOM DRUNK. EVEN WHEN HE WAS, HE WAS STILL INDUSTRIOUS AND SMART AMID ALL THE HUGGINGS, MELANCHOLY SONGS AND FIERCE COSSACK DANCES. HE DETESTED THE COMMUNIST RULE WHICH HE CLAIMED TO BE THE MAIN SOURCE OF MISERY OF HIS COUNTRY AND HIS FAMILY. WHEN I TOLD HIM MY STORY, IGOR BURIED MY FACE IN HIS FURRY CHEST AND PROMISED TO HELP ME. HE DIDN´T DO THAT TO GET BETWEEN MY BUNS, THOUGH. HE HAD BEEN THERE SEVERAL TIMES BY THEN. IGOR GOT THE THINGS GOING IN A WAY THAT I COULDN´T HAVE ANTICIPATED, BUT AS YOU SEE I CAN´T POSSIBLY TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT NOW. WE´LL HAVE TO LEAVE IT TO SOME OTHER TIME.
ЗА РОДИНУ
СТАВКА